
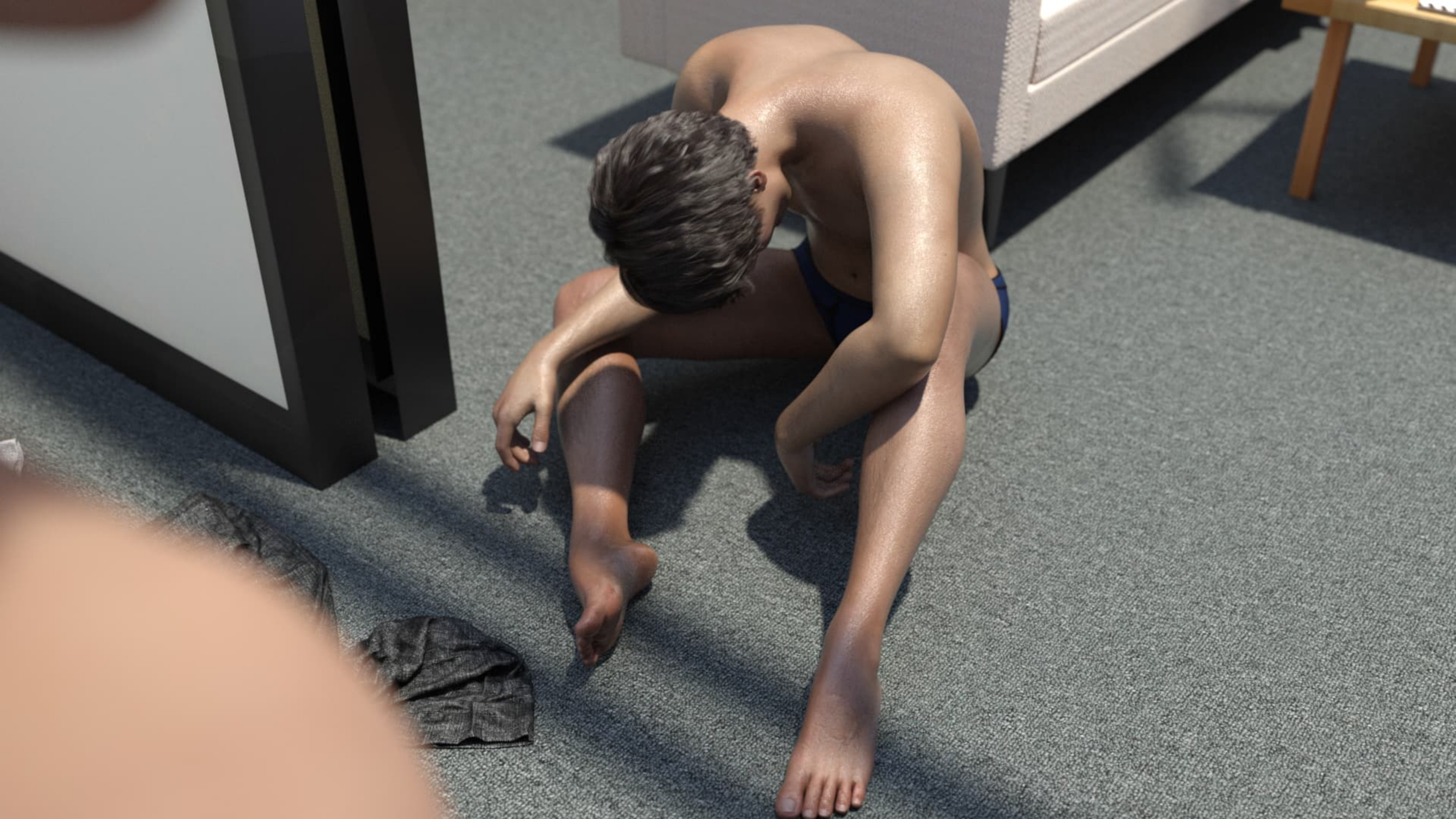
A 3D rendered scene of a nude woman with long, dark, wavy hair standing in a modern living room. She is looking slightly to her left with a concerned expression. Her arms are crossed over her chest. The room features a light-colored sofa with several pillows (one with yellow and blue stripes, one with brown and white stripes, and one plain white), a wooden chair with a beige fabric backrest, and a large window with white curtains. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The lighting is soft and even.

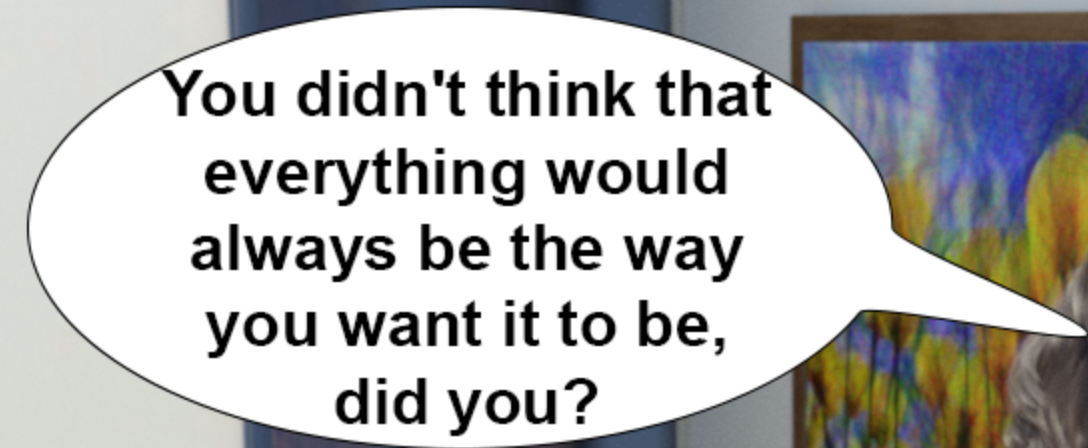
She's alive, I know that for sure. So I'm not a killer. And I'm not a moron, Tom.

A woman with long, wavy dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression. She is in a hospital room, with a metal bed railing visible on the left and a bed with yellow and blue striped pillows in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text:

I feel like I'm becoming her. And that's great.




You didn't think that everything would always be the way you want it to be, did you?





Stop there,
Patrick!




Wow, it's started!
I transform into
her. Oh how nice
it is.



I'm back, Tom.

How funny, I'm
Jessica Adams now.
Daughter of a global
hotel chain owner.






I love my new voice so much, Tom. Thank you. I would not have been able to get this beautiful body without your help.

Why?! Why did
this happen to me?



A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a bed in a hotel room. She is looking towards a person whose back is to the camera. The person is wearing blue underwear. A speech bubble is overlaid on the scene, containing the text: "It's funny that even now you're only thinking of yourself, Tom."

**It's funny that
even now you're
only thinking of
yourself, Tom.**



A 3D-rendered scene of a living room. A young man with dark hair, wearing blue briefs, stands in the center. He has a stern expression and is looking towards the left. A speech bubble above him contains the text "Stop it right now, Patrick!". In the foreground, the legs and feet of another person are visible, sitting on a yellow surface. The room features a white sofa with yellow and blue pillows, a wooden coffee table, a large framed painting of a field, and a wooden bookshelf in the background.


Stop it right now, Patrick!












Shit, this turns me on so much. I know that this is not Jessica. But... I see exactly her.








**What you are
doing is very
wrong, Patrick!**



Those expressions on Jessica's face. I never saw them on her face before. Why does this excite me so?




**Patrick! You will stop playing
with my girlfriend's body right
now!**




How cool is that, Tom.
You have no idea how
good I feel right now!





**Oh Jessica, I love your pussy!
It's amazing. I've never felt like
this.**

A 3D rendered scene from a video game. A man with short dark hair, wearing blue briefs, stands with his back to the camera, looking towards a woman on a bed. The woman is lying on her back, wearing a white dress and black high-heeled shoes. She is holding a black high-heeled shoe in her hands. The room has a blue carpet, a wooden table, and a chair. A speech bubble is above the man's head.

**Damn, I can't perceive
Jessica masturbating in
front of me as Patrick. I so
want her.**





**Not this, I don't
want this.**

O! I see you want to taste my pussy Tom. It's a pity, but you will not be able to enjoy my beautiful pussy.





I can't take it anymore,
it's all so wrong and bad.
Maybe it's a stupid
nightmare? And I'll wake
up soon?



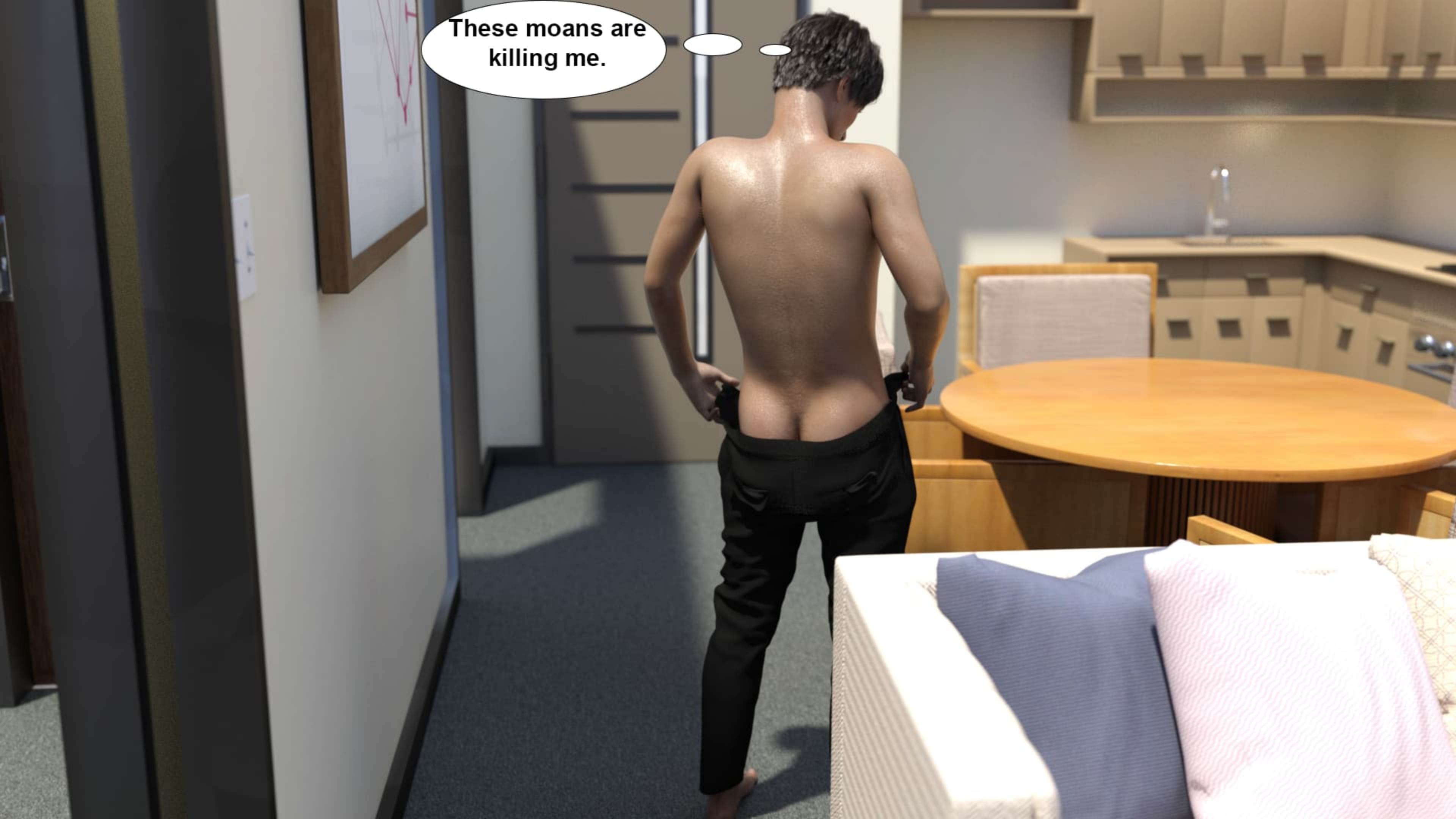


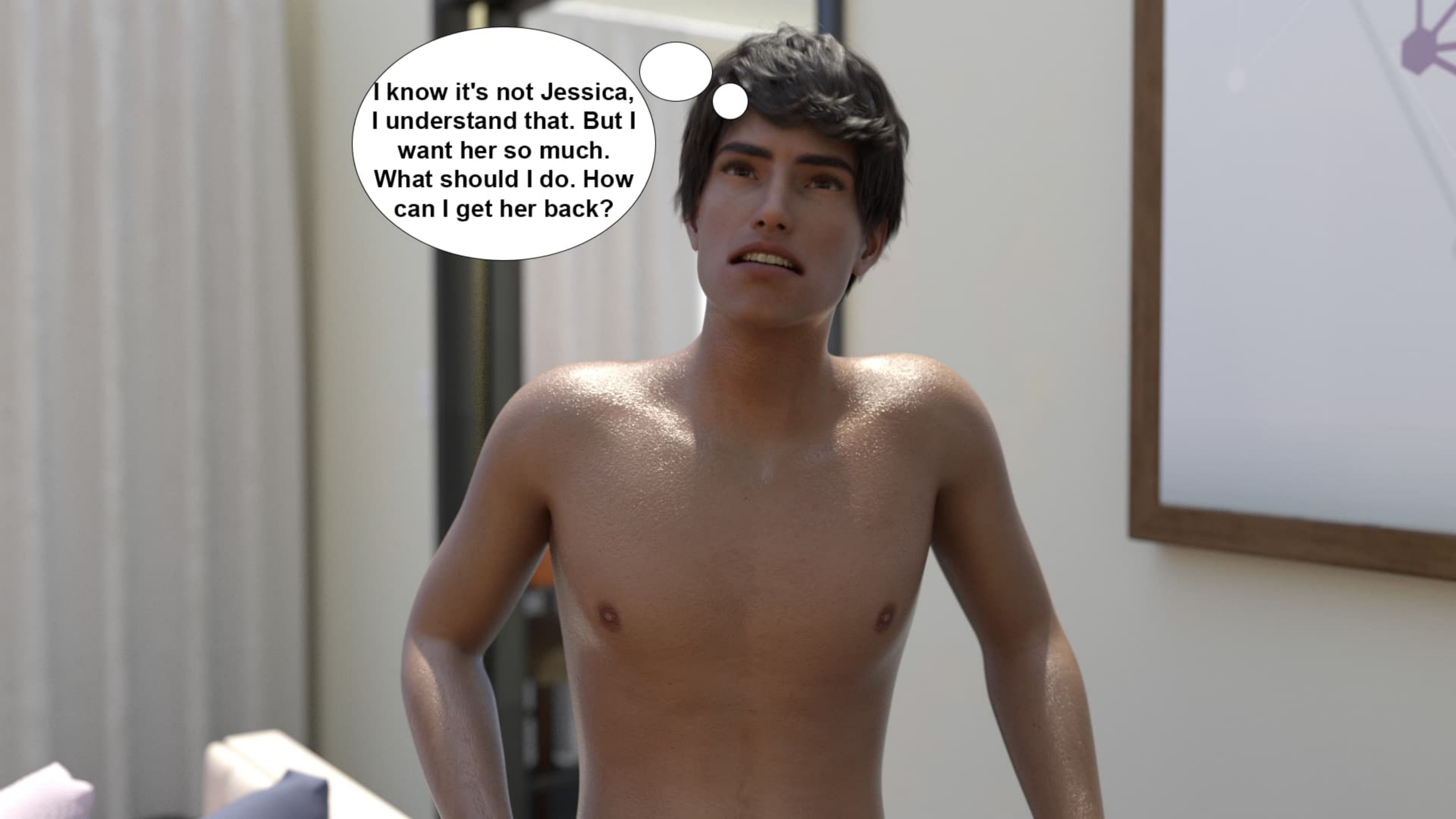
Ah, Jessica, I can feel how much you love what I do with your body.





These moans are killing me.



A young man with dark, wavy hair, shirtless and looking thoughtful, with a speech bubble containing text. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a whiteboard on the right.

**I know it's not Jessica,
I understand that. But I
want her so much.
What should I do. How
can I get her back?**



Such an emptiness inside. It's like I'm dead.

