

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON, BRANDI?

YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF THERE, NOW!

WHY? IS THERE A FIRE OR SOMETHING?

NO, IT'S...

KELLEN'S HERE.

WHAT!?



KELLEN?

IS HE THE
BOSS OR
SOMETHING?

JUST GET DRESSED IN
SOMETHING AS QUICKLY AS
YOU CAN, AND I PROMISE
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

GET
DRESSED?
I DON'T-

PLEASE,
JUST LISTEN
TO HER,
BRANDI!

CAN YOU SCALE THE BACK WALL, CAL?

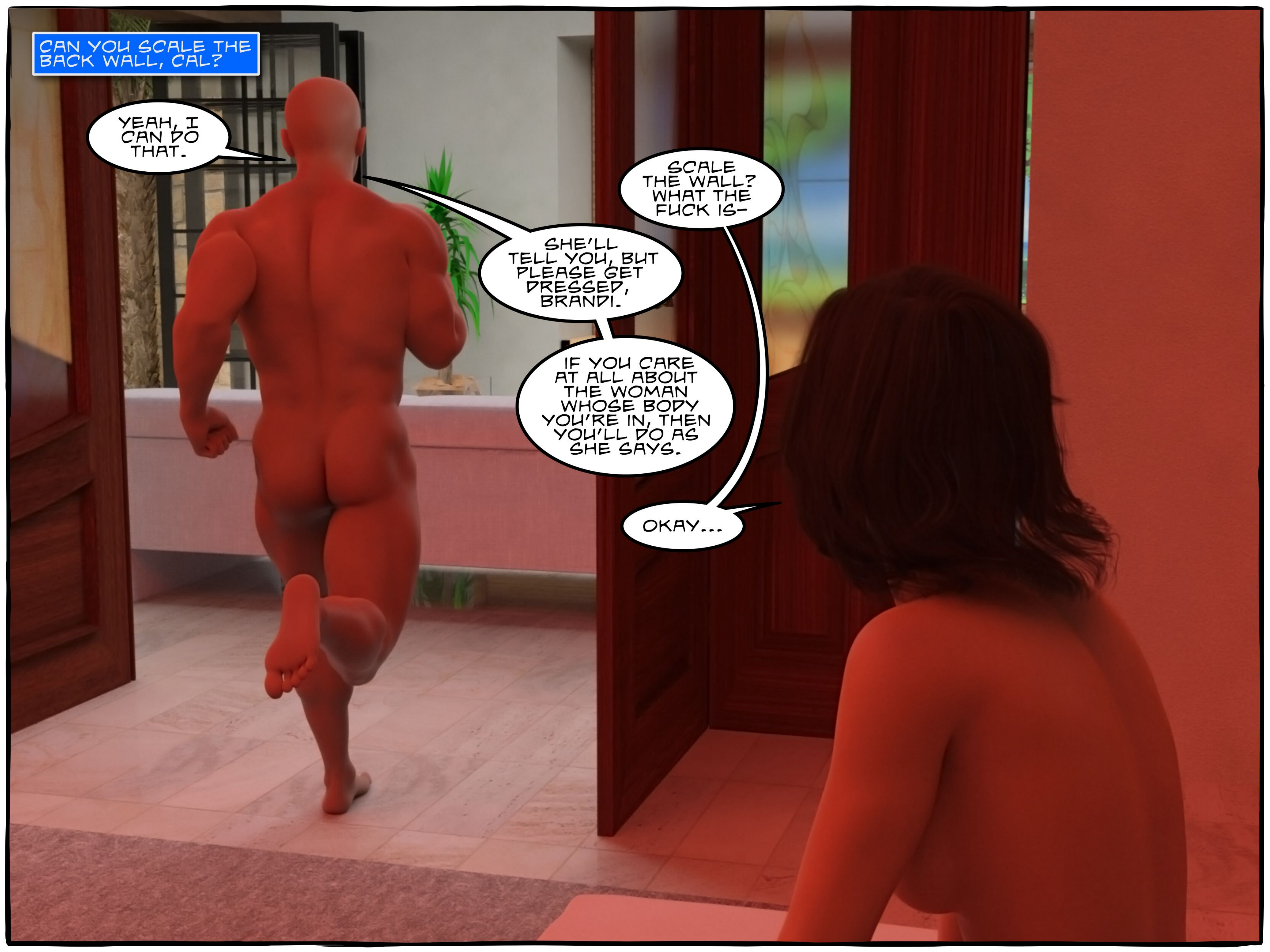
YEAH, I CAN DO THAT.

SCALE THE WALL? WHAT THE FUCK IS-

SHE'LL TELL YOU, BUT PLEASE GET DRESSED, BRANDI.

IF YOU CARE AT ALL ABOUT THE WOMAN WHOSE BODY YOU'RE IN, THEN YOU'LL DO AS SHE SAYS.

OKAY...



THERE ARE PLENTY OF CLOTHES THAT WILL FIT YOU IN THE DRAWERS, BRANDI.

REAL CLOTHES? CAN'T I TOSS ON A BIKINI?

I KNOW THIS IS A LOT RIGHT NOW, BUT I REALLY NEED YOU TO PUT ON REAL CLOTHES...

...INCLUDING A BRA AND PANTIES.

A BRA AND PANTIES?

DON'T WORRY, PUTTING ON A BRA ISN'T AS HARD AS YOU THINK IT IS.

I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT...





...BUT
COULD YOU
PLEASE TURN
OFF THIS
LIGHT?

IT'S
FREAKING
ME OUT.

DAMN, I FORGOT
THAT'S STILL ON.

I'LL GET THAT RIGHT
OFF... JUST A SECOND.



THAT'S SO
MUCH
BETTER.

NOW, CAN YOU
TELL ME WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

AM I IN
DANGER?

NO, YOU'RE NOT IN
ANY DANGER, BUT...

LOOK, IF YOU HELP ME
RIGHT NOW, I PROMISE
THAT YOU'LL HAVE FULL
ACCESS TO ALL THE
SERVICES WE OFFER AT
LILAC FREE FOR THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE.

JESUS...
JUST WHAT DO
YOU NEED ME
TO DO?

GET YOUR
PANTIES ON, AND
I'LL EXPLAIN.

GOD,
THESE
FEEL SO
WEIRD.

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, BRANDI.

NOW... A MAN NAMED KELLEN IS
ABOUT TO ARRIVE AT THE BUNGALOW.

IS HE...
LIKE CAL?

NO, NOT AT ALL.

KELLEN DOESN'T
WORK FOR US...

HE'S MY HUSBAND.



A woman with dark, wavy hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white lace bra and has her hands behind her head, looking shocked with her mouth open. The background is a room with light-colored wood paneling and a small potted plant on a wooden surface.

**YOUR
HUSBAND!?**

**YOUR
HUSBAND IS
COMING
HERE!?**

**JUST GET IN YOUR DRESS,
AND I'LL EXPLAIN...**

**...BUT YOU REALLY
NEED TO BE DRESSED.**

OH, YOU'RE WEARING THE OVERALL DRESS? THAT'S PERFECT!

RIGHT...

KELLEN... HE DOESN'T KNOW THIS IS WHAT I DO.

CONTROL!

WHAT!?

HE THINKS I WORK FOR A GYM... WHICH IS KIND OF TRUE.

HOW IS THAT KIND OF TRUE?





LILAC... IT STARTED OUT AS A COMPANY CALLED *LIMOUSINE FITNESS* BEFORE WE BRANCHED OUT.

LIMOUSINE FITNESS?

PEOPLE HATE WORKING OUT, AND WITH THIS TECHNOLOGY, IT MEANT THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TO.

AFTER A MUTUALITY SWAP, THE CLIENT WOULD REST WHILE A MEMBER OF OUR TEAM WOULD PERFORM THE WORKOUT.

WE MADE MILLIONS, BUT SOON FOUND MUTUALITY COULD BE USED IN MORE... EXPLICIT WAYS.

WHICH LED TO LILAC BEING FORMED.

AND YOU STARTED RENTING OUT YOUR BODY WITHOUT YOUR HUSBAND KNOWING.

I DID.

BUT LIKE I SAID, EVERYONE HERE GOES THROUGH SO MANY DIFFERENT TESTS TO ENSURE IT'S SAFE.

I'M NOT JUDGING YOU, BRANDI, BUT I'M ALSO NOT SURE WHAT YOU EXPECT ME TO DO.

I NEED YOU TO CONVINCING MY HUSBAND THAT YOU'RE ME.

YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT YOU
TWO! WHY DON'T YOU
JUST SWAP BACK?

IT WOULD TAKE TOO
LONG, AND I CAN'T
AFFORD TO HAVE
HIM FIND OUT.

PLEASE, BRANDON... IT WON'T
BE HARD TO CONVINCE HIM.

WHAT?
HE'LL KNOW
THE MOMENT I
OPEN MY
MOUTH!

NOT IF YOU-

BRANDI?

SHIT!



WE
CLOSED THE
MOORE
ACCOUNT, SO
I'VE GOT THE
WEEKEND
FREE.

I THOUGHT
I'D SURPRISE
YOU...

BRANDI?

OKAY, DON'T FREAK OUT.

KELLEN AND I ARE REALLY INTO
ROLEPLAYING, SO I JUST NEED YOU
TO PRETEND TO BE SOMEONE ELSE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO...
WHATEVER WORKS BEST FOR YOU.

JUST TOY WITH HIM,
HE'LL GO ALONG WITH IT.

NO, I
CAN'T DO
IT.

I'M A
TERRIBLE
ACTOR.

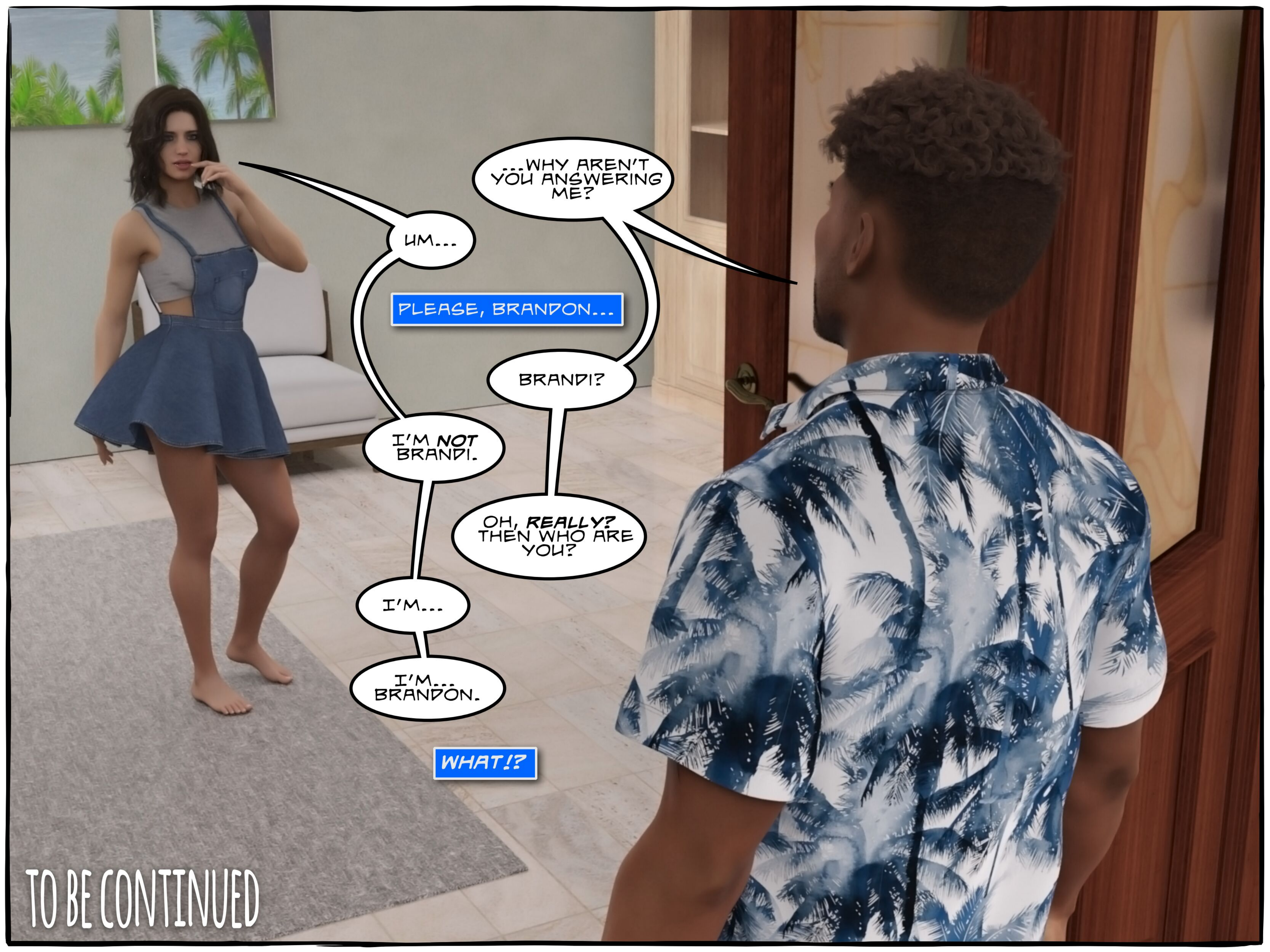
PLEASE, BRANDON!

I'LL BE IN YOUR EAR
THE ENTIRE TIME.

LILAC WILL DO ANYTHING
FOR YOU AFTER THIS...
IMAGINE THE POSSIBILITIES.

I DON'T
EVEN-

HEY
BABE...



...WHY AREN'T YOU ANSWERING ME?

UM...

PLEASE, BRANDON...

BRANDI?

I'M NOT BRANDI.

OH, REALLY? THEN WHO ARE YOU?

I'M...

I'M... BRANDON.

WHAT!?

TO BE CONTINUED