

I can change my grades on the report card.





**Mrs. Andrews, you should
have password-protected
the computer. Or
someone in your body
can access it.**



Now I will finish the semester with good grades.



**What is it? What's
in this box?**



**I can not believe it.
Where did Mrs
Andrews get these
boxes from?**







Who gave her all this? I don't understand why she got mad at me? She screamed at me, accused me of all mortal sins, and at the same time knew where these boxes came from?



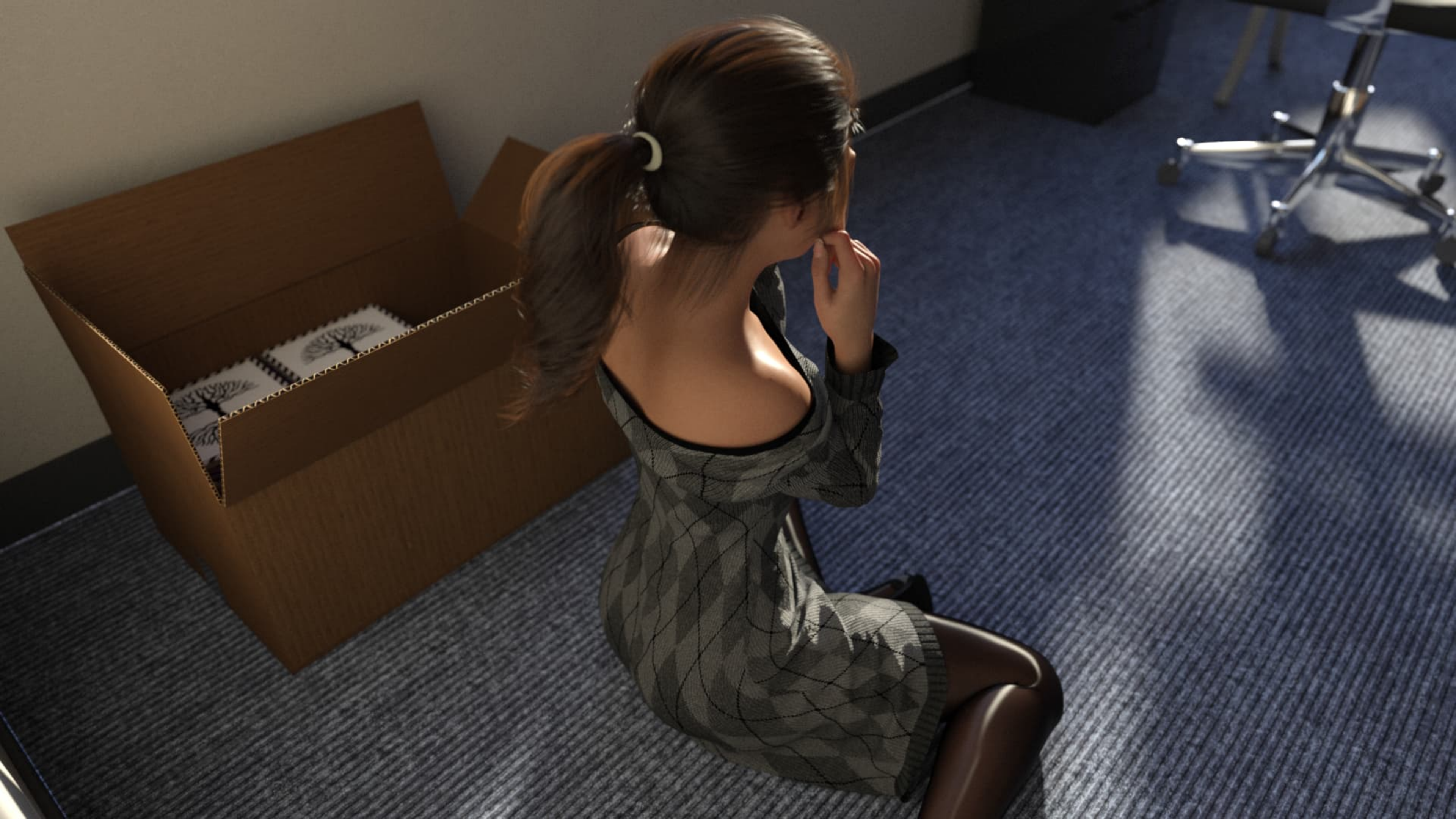


I now have a lot of this stuff. I don't even know what to do with it now. I have enough of it to turn the whole college into suits.











**I'll get you back
for a while
Heather. I got a
lot of questions.**



A woman with dark hair pulled back is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, textured sweater. Her hands are pulling the skin on her face wide to the sides, making her eyes appear very close together and her mouth stretched into a wide, unnatural shape. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in front of her mouth, containing the text: "You are so elastic Heather. I think that this property can somehow be used in the future." The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a soft light source from the right, creating a slight shadow on her face.

You are so elastic Heather. I think that this property can somehow be used in the future.

I can use you as my bag, Mrs. Heather. It's so funny. I have some interesting thoughts.



I want to know how this property works in the suit? When he connects with me, I get Mrs. Heather's teeth and tongue. But when I consciously try to separate it from my skin, it transforms into an empty shell.





**I love being inside
you Heather so much,
I don't think I want to
give you your body
back.**



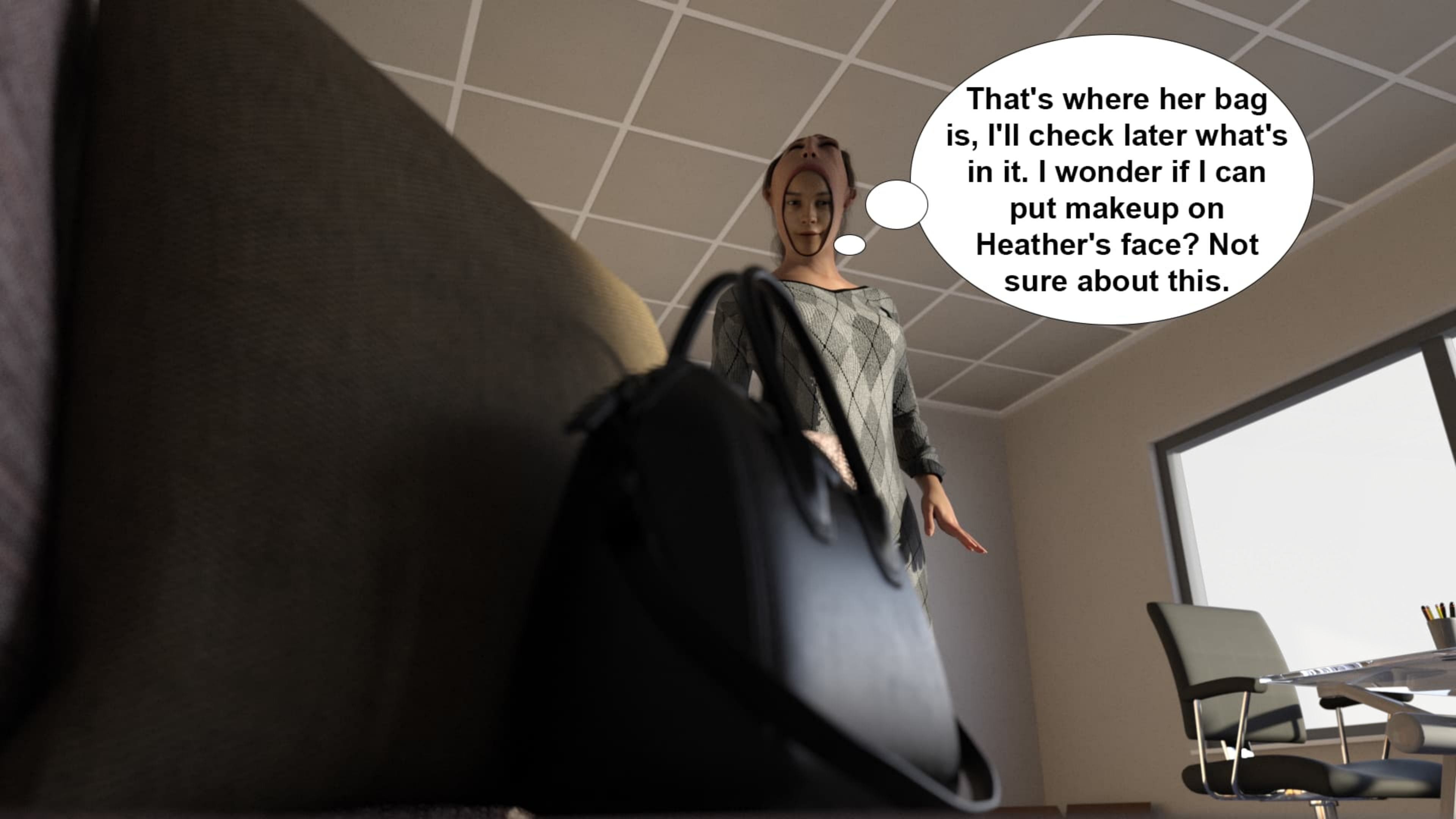


**What if you put
someone over
Heather's body? How
will I feel?**





Healthy
Authentic
Upbeat
Zest
Passionate
People
Ambitious
Real

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey and white diamond-patterned sweater, stands in a room with a grid-patterned ceiling. She is looking upwards with an open mouth, as if in surprise or awe. In the foreground, a large, dark, textured bag is partially visible, obscuring the lower part of the woman. To the right, there is a window and a desk with two office chairs. A large speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

That's where her bag is, I'll check later what's in it. I wonder if I can put makeup on Heather's face? Not sure about this.

Okay, time to bring Mrs. Andrews back to consciousness. I have a lot of questions. And it will be funny to watch Heather's reaction to my sex with her husband.





Excited Joyfull

Comfortable Peace

Artful Achieve

Peace Ambition


A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey patterned sweater, is sitting on a brown couch. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand resting on her chin. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "So, I feel that the process has begun." The background shows a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

**So, I feel
that the
process has
begun.**


A woman with dark hair pulled back is sitting on a light-colored, textured sofa. She is wearing a grey and white diamond-patterned knit dress, dark tights, and black high-heeled sandals. Her hands are near her face in a thoughtful or surprised expression. A black handbag sits on the sofa next to her. In the background, a large banner with various words is visible. A thought bubble above her head contains text.

It's such a weird
feeling, my head
turns into
Heather's.

RE Amazing Excited Joyfull
Healthy Comfortable Peace
Authentic Artful Achieve Su
Upbeat Peace Ambition
Ideal passionate Peak States

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing blue eye makeup and a dark top. She is resting her chin on her hands, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is softly blurred, showing a lamp and a window.


**That's the feeling,
again. Is that
Heather's mind?**

A woman with dark hair and heavy eye makeup is shown in a close-up, looking upwards with a thoughtful expression. Her hands are raised to her face, with her fingers resting on her cheeks. The background is a blurred interior setting with a patterned wall. A large speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text. Two smaller thought bubbles are positioned above her head.

What is it? Are there other possibilities? Can I give Heather body control? And how will it work?

Heck, I can even edit her memory after she transforms. These are such amazing opportunities. She won't remember anything about me if I want. I can take control of the body or give control to Heather! I have to try this.



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a grey textured sweater, is shown from the chest up. She has a confused expression, looking slightly to the right. Her right hand is raised, with fingers slightly curled. In the background, there are several framed certificates or documents on a light-colored wall. To the right, a large framed image of a crumpled piece of paper is visible. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

**What's happening?
Why am I in my
office? I remember
going to bed at
night.**

I have a strange feeling that there is something wrong inside of me. What happened to me?



Oh, it's so funny. How are you feeling Heather? Did you notice anything strange?

Joyfull

Peace

**What it is? Why
can't I control my
body? Who are
you? What are you?
How scared I am.**

Excited Joyfull
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Achieve Su
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**Get out of my head!
Leave me alone!**





You think I'm only in your head Heather? It's funny. I feel like you're trying to do something. But the control of this body belongs to me.

