

Double brainwash sequel

You are the younger sister of a girl who happened to experience the influence of skinsuit. You are 18 years old and you were almost the same, the same hair color, eyes, figure, except that you were younger.

It's been a few days since we heard about your sister who disappeared after moving with a guy to a new house. Her boyfriend tried to find her, but to no avail, only her clothes were found in the house.

Trying to distract yourself from sad thoughts, you switched to your boyfriend. But he also had his own problems. He wasn't much older than you, but he complained to you that he was often harassed by a black student. You caught a glimpse of him, he was a jock, a real macho, and perhaps a desirable man for many girls, mainly because of his penis. You haven't seen him personally, but you have, but the rumors have reached.

You felt sorry for your boyfriend, but you liked him. You would like to help him, but you didn't want to enter into a direct confrontation. You're a girl. You have already had sex, the first time was the best, but each time it satisfied you less and less. But you tried not to blame him.

On such difficult days, you called him and agreed that you would come to his house. A little distraction from what happened. The statement was already in the police, you couldn't really help with anything else. Dressed again in your favorite set of clothes – black tights, a thigh-length skirt and a beige blouse, you left the house.

However, who knew that you would make a mistake by deciding to cut in a dark alley. You often used it, and did not expect that something could happen. While you were walking, listening to music via headphones, and looking absentmindedly straight somewhere, suddenly it went dark in your eyes.

"What's going on?!" - you started waving your arms and shouting.

An opaque bag was put on your head, it was difficult for you to breathe and you could not see anything. Your mouth was clamped by someone's powerful hand and you could not make a sound. The second hand pressed against your crotch, lifting up your skirt.

"Mhhhhhhphhhh Mmmm!!!" - you screamed. Your mouth was covered with someone's hand and you couldn't breathe. Little air exhaled through your nose and you began to suffocate. His hand from below did not stop massaging your pussy through several layers of clothing. Your brain is confused how to react, it seems that you were in danger, but it seems that you were having fun. You started to scratch

your hands across your face trying to get his hand away from your mouth. But then he plunged his finger into your pussy through tights and panties.

Apparently from fear, lack of oxygen and such intense stimulation, you experienced an orgasm and your knees buckled. Then you felt a strong blow on your neck and you lost consciousness.

You have regained consciousness. You had a headache. You looked around and were horrified. You were in some kind of basement, damp and cold. It's like it hasn't been cleaned in years. Your hands were chained to the wall, and there was no way to free them. You only then noticed that you were completely naked. Your clothes were piled up next to you, and your pussy was still wet.

You remembered that you were going to your boyfriend, but you were literally almost raped and then stolen. You started rattling chains and kicking the ground.

"Help! Somebody help me!"

You shouted like that for a few minutes, but no one responded. You gave up and started crying.

"First my sister... now me... my parents will go crazy! Noooooooooooooo! I want to go home!"

"Stop shouting... no one will hear you anyway..." - the man said slowly opening the door to the basement.

You couldn't see who it was, but when he got closer to you, you started fidgeting on the floor and yelling at him. You recognized him as that black bully of your boyfriend.

"YOU! It's you! How could you!? What did I do to you!?"

"Just mocking your boyfriend got a little boring... I decided to diversify the process..."

He grabbed you by the chest and began to massage you lightly.

"Don't touch it! Pervert! I'm being raped!" - you started swinging your legs and then pushed him away. He fell... and then started laughing.

"You have the courage, then let's move on to the implementation of my plan" - he takes out some kind of device similar to a pen. And unceremoniously hits your in the stomach.

Nothing happened, and he just kept standing there and looking at you grinning. You started fidgeting again and trying to break the chains until something detached from your face.

"Wh-what? What is it??"

You looked as if inside the mask, the insides were a little pinkish. You screamed and tried to get that thing away from you. The man laughed and sat down next to you.

"To put it bluntly, you shed your skin... like a snake, you know?"

You looked at him with your tear-stained eyes. He grabbed the mask hanging around your neck and pulled. The gap on the back began to widen, and it seemed to slide off you. Inside, the skin was a little slippery. And now he was already holding an exact copy of you in front of you, only deflated.

"Do you understand what is going to happen now?"

You looked at what was happening in horror. No sooner did you realize it than he began to undress until he was left in black latex boxers. His erect penis was perfectly visible under his boxers. He stroked him a little and then took off his boxers exposing his huge cock.

"Now it's my turn" - he hits himself with a pen and takes off his second skin, which is also a complete copy of him. Even his dick. He throws leather and boxers right in your face. The deflated head of the suit was looking right at you and you couldn't help but scream in horror, kicking the skin away from yourself.

He took your skin and opened it.

"I won't stop getting excited from this every time" - and put his foot inside.

It was some kind of magic, his leg muscular shrunk to your size.

"No! Stop it! What are you doing?!" - you yelled and started kicking the floor.

"Calm down, it's just that now you will have a twin sister" - the man said with a grin, threading his other leg. He pulled it up to his waist in one motion. His huge cock disappeared under the skin of the suit.

"Look, I have a pussy like you now..." - he plunged his fingers inside.

"Aaah, and I won't get tired of enjoying women's pleasure..." - he began to put on the rest of the costume. His new arms are thinner. The head remained. He lifted up your face that was looking at you, and smiling, he put on the mask of the suit. It didn't take long before he cringed all over and grabbed his crotch moaning in your voice.

"It's sooooo nice ... you have no idea..." - she began to masturbate right in front of you, rubbing her small breasts.

You turned your head away and tried not to look. You yourself began to feel tingling in the perineum. You are lost in your thoughts.

"What to do? What will happen to me? Why did he throw his suit at me? Will I be raped?"

"You know your boyfriend is such a weakling, it's a pleasure to mock him... but he will experience even greater humiliation if you do it"

"What?! I've never..."

Then it dawned on you that he was going to do his dirty deeds disguised as you.

"And you will help me with this..." - he came up and picked up the suit of a black man. Opening the seam wider, he began to thread your legs inside the suit.

"NOOOOOO!" - you started swinging your legs, but you were getting less and less strength.

He plunged his fingers into your pussy and began massaging you inside to calm you down. You felt a surge of excitement and briefly lost control. That was enough time for him to put your feet in the socks of the suit. The suit was twice as big as you, so you fit inside very easily.

He put the sleeves of the suit through the gap in the shackles and opening the seam on his hands, he put your hands into the sleeves of the suit. You felt strength in your arms and legs, but the strangest feeling was a strange feeling in the crotch. And for good reason, because now instead of a pussy you had a huge dick.

"Huh... Do you like the new purchase? Here, let me put on latex boxers, I'm sure you haven't experienced latex rubbing against your skin before."

He quickly put on latex boxers. Now you had a huge bulge. The feeling of latex rubbing against your dick was driving you a little crazy. Moreover, you have never experienced male pleasure. You wanted to reach for your penis with your hands, but they were chained.

Your thoughts were interrupted by the smell of pussy next to your face. And you just now noticed that the mask of this black man was hanging on your neck.

"Suck it or you'll regret it," said the man in the suit. And pressed his hairy crotch to your face.

You felt an unpleasant smell, but then you realized that it was your crotch. He ran it over your face and then put his hands on your head. You decided to obey and licked the pussy.

"Aaaaaaaahh... go on" - she trembled at the touch of your tongue.

You decided not to resist yet because you were tied up. Then she turned her back to you and pressed her pussy against your face again, while stroking your bulge. You moaned in the pussy, your excitement increased. When your twin sprayed your

face with juices, you felt something start to come up to the head of your penis as soon as YOU finished, right inside your latex boxers. This wonderful feeling lasted for about ten seconds, you were breathing heavily and you didn't have the strength to move.

"Ah, thank you for helping me reach orgasm so quickly... but I look, And you're not a blunder... How was it? Did you like the feeling of male pleasure?" - said the impostor stroking his chest.

Without waiting for an answer, the impostor put a mask on your face, and you felt the suit tighten, hugging your body stronger and stronger. You didn't have the strength to scream, and you just decided to let things take their course. Now you felt new, you felt your new male body. You didn't hide it, you liked it.

"How about becoming a different person for the rest of your life, huh?"

You started to breathe nervously.

"What... N-no! I don't want to! Bring back my body!" - you found the strength to shout.

"Then why do I see an erection again?"

You lowered your eyes, your bulge grew again.

"Don't lie to yourself at least, you like it, and you would like to try this body..."

You bit your lip. She quickly took off your boxers exposing your throbbing cock.

"Now I'm going to show you what it means to experience sex with a woman, rookie... and then we'll deal with your ex-boyfriend"

She spread her labia and slowly began to immerse your penis inside. A sensual moan she let out when she almost completely submerged your dick. She started jumping on you. You rolled your eyes from the pleasure you received, as warm soft walls enveloped your male genital organ.

"Come on! Cum inside me! I won't get pregnant! Probably... haha"

You were already on the verge and could not restrain yourself by shooting a huge amount of sperm inside your twin. You almost fainted from the best orgasm of your life, and the impostor from a huge amount of sperm.

The impostor fell on his back sliding off your penis. Cum continued to flow out of her pussy.

"Let me go..." - you moaned.

"It's too late" - said the impostor, taking the pen in his hands.

"Now you're mine" - the impostor said, hitting you in the chest with a pen.

Strange changes have begun to occur in your mind. You felt more and more natural. Your mind has become filled not with your thoughts and desires.

She leaned over and whispered in your ear:

"Do you want to come with me and make fun of your ex-boyfriend?"

"Why ex... I... no... I..." - you muttered.

"You're a man in the flesh... look at yourself... as far as I remember, you like to mock weak people," the impostor said, running his hands over your chest.

Suddenly she came down and took your penis in her hands, which began to swell again.

"I'll help you" - the impostor said and started sucking your dick.

"Mppppfhhh... ah... wonderful... don't stop!"

You continued to have fun while other people's thoughts filled your mind.

Having finished with gusto in her mouth, you accepted a new self. You were annoyed by your ex-boyfriend. And you wanted to make fun of him terribly.

"Well, so, are you ready?" - the impostor said, wiping his mouth.

"Haaaaa ... damn it, I'm ready ..."

You still had a long session ahead, so you fixed the idea that you are a man, firmly and for a long time. After that, your ex-boyfriend clearly does not expect even more pressure from his impostor girlfriend, and you have been turned into a black muscle man.