

Double brainwash

You and your boyfriend started moving into a new house. You have been together for a long time and were going to get married soon. You were too beautiful, perhaps even for your boyfriend. The perfect hourglass figure. Your hair was golden. A face with sharp features, an average but toned chest, and an ass that can only be envied. Your legs attracted the attention of men even when you were wearing trousers. Once you put on tights with a skirt, how could you ruin someone's happy married life.

After the honeymoon, you set about fulfilling your next goal – to buy a house. Now you lived in a rented apartment, and you might have lived like this if you hadn't started insisting on buying your own house. You were able to find a house with a boyfriend on the Internet that was rented at a ridiculous low price. The guy offered to find another house more expensive, because it was not clear why such a low price. Although inside the house was well decorated and even furnished. You persuaded the boyfriend to try this house because this one hooked you with something.

"If anything happens, we will make repairs, as a last resort we will move out"

By the way, you weren't particularly smart. You were very frivolous and a little promiscuous. It's just your boyfriend kept you in line with his influence. You were also a complete fetishist. You were crazy about latex, bondage and skinsuits.

You used to masturbate a lot in your time, and now too. And while you were watching hentai, you accidentally came across a manga where the main character used skinsuits for various purposes. It turned you on and then you experienced a powerful orgasm. Now your interest in this topic has only increased, perhaps only your boyfriend did not know about it yet, but someday you will definitely tell him about it.

In general, you both decided to move into this house. You looked through the apartment with a realtor, walked through the rooms. You tried to look into every corner to find out what was wrong with this house. Plus you've always liked something mysterious. Suddenly you would find someone's latex suit or underwear under the bed. Yes, you were interested in all sorts of perverted things, not money or treasures. You never dreamed of finding a skinsuit, but you never lost hope of ever buying one in a sex shop and surprising your boyfriend.

Still, you were confused that there were some products in the refrigerator. To this question, the realtor replied that it remained after the previous owners.

"Why did they leave?" - your boyfriend asked.

"It is not in the interests of the company to tell why, but I will say so. Sometimes strange things happen here" - the realtor whispered.

"Paranormal phenomena?" - you jumped out of the kitchen.

The realtor shrugged and continued his rounds.

Everything was in a relatively well-groomed state, just no one had cleaned the dust for a long time. The bedroom had a double bed with a huge wardrobe. You opened the closet door – it was empty inside. After opening the lockers, you began to tingle in the crotch when you saw the clothes ... to some extent prostitute. Inside was a leather short skirt, a white blouse and black tights. You were very excited by this discovery, you touched tights and a skirt. You wanted to smell it, not knowing why, but boyfriend came into the room.

"Have you looked at everything? It's time to go"

You jumped up and slammed the closet shut. Puffing out your cheeks you said:

"Don't scare me like that anymore!" - and you angrily left the room.

When everyone was going out, you noticed that there was a hatch on the ceiling next to the bedroom in the corridor, apparently leading to the attic. But there was no way to get there, it was closed and it was unclear how to open it. You stood for a while looking at the ceiling, and you could have sworn that you heard something.

"Brrr, I hope it's not mice" - you thought and left the house.

You couldn't wait to get back there as soon as possible. You liked this house more and more. Moreover, you could finally do fetishistic things without thinking that someone would see you.

The next day you were about to move. But your boyfriend said that he urgently needs to leave on business trip. You were very upset and asked if it was possible to transfer it somehow and move to a new house first.

"I'm sorry, baby, I can't, work is the most important thing"

You pouted your lips and stomping your foot said:

"Then I'll move in myself! Without you! I'll take my necessary things and wait for you there!"

"God, calm down. Just don't overdo it, okay? And don't forget that this is a house is haaaaaaaunited" - your boyfriend said sarcastically and kissed you on the cheek.

You were amused and immediately began to pack your things. Your boyfriend helped you with your things and gave you the keys to the house.

"We haven't paid the money yet, but they said it was already possible to move in. Okay, I'll be back as soon as possible to spend a fun night with you" - he kissed you sensually on the lips. You responded in kind.

"Maybe I can help you... relax before the trip?" - you said, licking your lips.

"I'm sorry, but I have to hurry and need to be clean at the meeting."

But you didn't listen to him and have already unbuttoned his pants and started taking off his underpants. He tried to push you away, but when you took his cock in your mouth, he relaxed and put his hand on your head.

"Damn, you're as good at this as ever."

After these words, you began to work even more skillfully with your tongue, lips and teeth. Perhaps you overdid it because he already began to strain, and then came right in your mouth, pressing you to his penis with his hands. You sucked out every last drop and carefully put his underpants on and buttoned his pants.

"Thank you dear, I feel a little better"

He kissed you on the lips with which you had just given a blowjob, and then he drove off in his car. You continued to collect your most important things, namely vibrators, toys and some clothes. Having called a taxi, you drove towards your new home in anticipation. Thanking the taxi driver, you run up to the door and unlock it.

"Hooooooray, freedom" - you say, circling around the house. But you already knew where you were going, and you ran into the bedroom. Running past the still closed attic, you enter the room and drop your bag. You open the closet again and see that the skirt and blouse are in the same place. You take black tights, they are very tight.

"Strange, it seems to be summer now, they are clearly out of season"

But you still couldn't restrain yourself and brought them to your face.

"Mhhhhhhfff" - you groaned and started massaging yourself from below. It's like they haven't been washed for a very long time, but they haven't been worn for a long time. In the closet under them you found pink polka dot panties. You again did not restrain yourself and brought them to your face. You noticed that there were a lot of dried spots inside. But the underpants didn't smell like anything. You put them on your head to enjoy the moment.

And then you began to undress rapidly, throwing off your T-shirt and shorts. You left your underwear, you liked to masturbate in it, it gave you some kind of form. You reached into the bag and pulled out a small and large vibrator. Thrusting the little one inside your pussy, you turned on the big one and lay down on the bed

with black tights in your hands. Having put them on your head, you brought a large vibrator and turned on both.

You allowed yourself to scream because there was no one at home. You sometimes wanted to scream from the heart during sex or masturbation. So you screamed as if you were being raped, even though you were just masturbating. But you didn't shout from a big mind. You really got a powerful jolt of pleasure. Licking the panties from the back side, you still felt that they were as stale and old as tights, but it just turned you on now, and did not cause disgust, and under the influence of two vibrators you have already approached the edge.

Clutching your head with your hands, you arched your back and began to cum. Your body was cramping and a lot of liquid was splashed even through your black panties. It was so intense that you lost consciousness for a moment. You were surprised to yourself that the first thing you did in your new home was masturbate until you lost consciousness.

Pulling off someone else's tights and underpants, you threw them on the bed. Turning off the vibrators, you took a towel and in wet underwear went to look for a bath. Fortunately, it was right next to the bedroom, it was very convenient and you went inside with a smile.

You didn't close the door, there was no one at home anyway. You would have liked to take a bath, but there was only a shower with a old curtain.

"Weeeell, this will definitely need to be changed" - you thought.

You completely undressed and threw dirty laundry in the sink. Turning on the water and closing the curtain, you began to wash and at the same time think:

"Why did someone leave their clothes here... Thanks to her of course, but still interesting ..."

You've heard that people are going missing in the city. Usually there is nothing left of them except their clothes. You found it intriguing. Something opened up outside. Because of the noise of the water and the fact that you were thinking, you did not find it suspicious, and you thought that something just fell. You were standing with your back to the bathroom door. Your thoughts about what else to do before your boyfriend returned were interrupted by the fact that cold air hit you in the back.

You didn't have time to turn around as your mouth was covered with a latex hand, and you were pressed against the wall yourself. You screamed, but you couldn't make a sound. Although no one would have heard you anyway.

"What? Who is it? Maybe boyfriend has arrived? Am I being raped? What to do? Help! I don't want to die!" - flashed through your head. Then you felt something

hard against your ass. And it was sliding up and down between your buttocks. You were able to turn your head and see a man fully dressed in latex. On his head was a mask with holes for his mouth and eyes. In the slots you saw that it was a black man. He was smiling and kept rubbing his dick against you. You began to resist and fight in his arms.

Then he turned you around and began to drive his bulge along your crotch. You noticed that his bulge was huge. You screamed and tears came out of your eyes. With one hand, he was still covering your mouth, pressing you to his back. And the other hand was holding some kind of device with a button. Considering by the expression on his face, he was close to ejaculation and he began to point this device in your direction.

Your legs were free and you hit him in the groin with all your might. He screamed either from pain or from the fact that he came, but it was unpleasant probably. With your other foot, you pushed him away from you. He was not so strong for a black man, but his penis was really huge.

He backed away and fell on his back, dropping the device.

"Bitch! It hurts! AAAAAAAAAA!" - he screamed in agony.

You grabbed a device similar to an ordinary pen and pointed it in his direction as he did with you.

"No! Don't you dare! I'll kill you!" - he started to get up.

You closed your eyes and pressed the button many times in a panic.

Then silence.

You expected him to hit you or something else would happen. But nothing happened, you opened your eyes and saw in front of you the latex suit he was wearing.

"What... the fuck" - you said, slowly approaching the suit.

"Just don't tell me..." - you grabbed your head.

"That I turned him..." - you lifted the mask and saw that underneath it was the deflated face of a black man.

«Into skinsuit???»

You dropped it in horror and screamed in fear. He wanted to kill you or rape you or turn you into skin, you were confused in your guesses. You ran out of the bathroom and saw an open hatch in the hallway with stairs.

"So there was someone there after all???"

There was no time to check what was there, you ran to your room, all wet and scared. You picked up the phone and started dialing 911. Then you came to your senses.

"And what will I tell them? And what will they see when they arrive? A man's costume in latex? They'll think it's my fault."

You came back to the room where the deflated suit was lying.

"Stop..." - you began to understand something and began to get excited.

You grabbed the device and the skin from the floor and ran to your room. He was a little heavy.

"It can't be! Skinsuit! My first one! I've read a lot of stories where people are turned into skin with the help of various devices and then put it on! I didn't think there were such things!"

You have just now all the value of what you have now received. Buying this house was really worth it. You started laughing nervously and running your fingers through your hair as you sat down on the bed.

"I don't believe... it happened..."

You couldn't wait to try on a suit. You still didn't believe it, you thought it was a dream or a fairy tale. You started to unzip the latex suit. After that, you opened the seam wider and were able to pull out the black skin. It was the costume of a skinny black man. He was as frail as a girl. But when you pulled out his cock, his size hit all your expectations. It was 12 inches long and 1.5-2 inches wide. You salivated at the thought that you could become one when you held the suit in front of you. You even wanted this dick to be inside you, but even more you wanted it to become yours.

You tried to find the entrance to the suit, usually it was on the back. There was a small hole on the back and opening it you opened the entrance of the suit.

But the edge seemed a little thick to you.

"What? Could there be another person there in theory?"

You took a closer look at it and noticed that there really were two layers. Making efforts, you were able to disconnect them completely, and you began to pull out the second layer. Your excitement has grown very much. You were ready to cum at any moment, it was so exciting. The adrenaline has jumped in your blood.

Someone has already worn this suit. And you turned it into a suit, too. Whoever was inside clearly did not expect such an outcome. You dropped the skin on the floor and grabbed your chest and crotch with your hands. This turn of events excited you so much, you would imagine if you were in her place. This feeling of despair and hopelessness that now everything will end ingloriously like this.

You got what you've been dreaming about for a long time and could try it. Right now. You overcame yourself and picked up the suit from the floor again and continued to pull out the inner layer. Its skin color was different, it was light but a little pale, and there were various rashes all over his body. You gasped in surprise when you pulled out the costume of a young girl with shoulder-length hair. But her face was ugly and covered with freckles. Her breasts were very small. But everything became clear to you when you pulled it out completely. It's actually a boy, well, or a transgender or still a girl with a dick, a very small dick. You tried to grab it, but it looked like an underdeveloped clitoral appendage, about an inch long, that you couldn't grab it. You even felt a little sorry for her. You stroked her freckled face, and then lifted his face and kissed him on the lips.

You wanted to try it first. Right now. You stroked your crotch, biting your lip in anticipation. You opened her skin and you saw the fleshy red insides. You felt an intoxicating smell, something like an aphrodisiac. You have now followed only your instincts and desires. And you wanted to become her or him. Right now.

You were already naked and ready to start, so opening the seam of the suit even wider from the neck to the buttocks, you began to push your thin slender legs there.

"Uaaaaaaahh... Haaaaa... So warm! So slippery! So nice!"

It was your first time wearing a suit. And you didn't expect that the first experience would be so intense and hot. You wanted to stretch out this pleasure, but you couldn't resist and you plunged the second leg. The suit enveloped you and seemed to help you immerse yourself. It seemed to you that something was licking your feet. There were some strange appendages in the area of the pussy and anus. You couldn't believe that you would have to insert them into yourself, but on the one hand you really wanted to. Pulling the suit up to the waist, the ends touched your holes. You felt as if they were moving. You put a little pressure on the suit's penis to push the rod into your pussy.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa, it's like I'm pushing a dick inside me!"

When it fully entered, the second rod abruptly entered your anus and they began to pulsate inside. You screamed and grabbed your crotch, forgetting that now you had a small penis. You came inside the suit, you started shaking and you fell on the bed, making strange noises. But not a single drop was spilled, the rods absorbed your juices and began to sink even more inside you. You were lying bathing in an orgasm that for some reason did not end, you even began to forget how to breathe.

You started pulling on the crotch, touching your new penis more and more, and you began to feel pleasure from it. You slowed down and started stroking him slowly.

"Uuuuuuh it's so nice! Is that what men feel?" - you said, perplexed. Your penis began to increase in size. You actively helped him in this by stroking him and experiencing unprecedented pleasure. But even in a tense state, he was not something big. It barely fit in your palm. You pouted your lips but didn't stop jerking him off, you had to do it with your fingers.

You didn't even notice how the suit itself enveloped you a little. Your perfect shiny, smooth skin on your legs has been replaced by a pale suit skin with various rashes like moles and freckles. It only turned you on, to become a completely different person who was much uglier than you. The chest of the suit covered your middle chest, squeezing it and leaving an almost masculine flat chest.

A slit appeared along the sleeves of the suit from the wrists to the shoulder. They crept up and began to overlap on your hands. First, the left hand with which you examined your new nipples. And then the right one with which you tried to jerk off. The sleeves covered your hands and the gap disappeared. Now only the head of the suit is left hanging on your chest.

You were too keen on pleasuring and didn't notice that you were already inside the skinsuit completely except for the head.

"What? What the hell?" - you looked at your pale freckled hands.

"When? Skinsuit wear by itself?" - you started trying to peel the skin off your hands, you could pull it off but it wouldn't come off. The more you resisted, the more the suit began to stimulate you. You felt something start vibrating in your pussy again, and someone started massaging your nipples.

"N-nooo, don't..." - you started pulling on the suit all over your body.

In fact, you liked it and it was one of your fantasies that you were afraid to tell anyone. You were going to finish the transformation anyway. And this feigned resistance was for psychological effect. But the suit took it personally and started trying to suppress you.

You immediately felt the excitement from your pussy and from your small penis, which began to throb. You grabbed your dick and tried to tear it off. As you thought, your pussy started fucked even harder. Tired of pretending that you want to take off your suit, you started jerking off your dick again. It seemed to you that you were about to cum with both your pussy and your penis.

Your movements were getting faster and faster. Until it happened...

The Explosion.

Your scream was all over the house, you've never came like this before. Your brain was overloaded from orgasm with pussy and dick at the same time. Your little

cock was shaking and ejaculating its seed. You stuck out your tongue and tears (of happiness) were coming from your eyes. You stopped controlling your body, which was in convulsions. The suit, having absorbed all your internal juices, began to suppress you even more. Still having an orgasm, your hands reached for the mask. But it wasn't you, your brain wasn't working. You just saw your hands holding the mask up to your face.

You tried to resist, but you didn't seem to have the strength. You couldn't feel your hands. You tried to say something, but your mouth barely moved. You were exhausted mentally and physically. You saw how the insides of the mask seemed to move a little. You resigned yourself to your fate and dived headfirst into the mask with a happy smile on your face.

"Blhabprahhbra" - you shouted when something invaded your mouth and nose, and then your ears. You've been deaf for a while. Something soft and warm was enveloping your mouth inside. You seem to have regained control of your body and you're clutching your face. You couldn't open your eyes and mouth and you were scratching your face with your hands until the rush of excitement hit your dick again. You didn't feel your pussy anymore, just some kind of phantom vibration feeling. But the brain continued to enjoy itself. You grabbed your dick again and started squirming on the bed. You didn't understand what the suit was doing to you, you've never experienced so much pleasure at a time.

For some reason you got out of bed and start walking around the room continuing to explore your new body. When suddenly your eyes and mouth opened, you began to hear well again. You were just standing in front of a full-length mirror.

"Is that... me? Aaaaaah! My voice!" - your voice turned from a cute high-pitched voice into a little burr and it didn't sound cute at all. You put your hand to the mirror, you couldn't believe that now you were an ugly freckled girl with a small dick. You pulled on the cheek of the mask and it stretched but did not come off and returned to its original position. You tried it all over your body, the suit sat loosely on you, but there was no way out of it. You started looking for something on your back, but there was nothing there. You tried to tear the suit where there was a gap, but nothing happened.

"I'm stuck aaaaaaaaah!" - you said, continuing to stretch the suit. Your penis has started to harden and throb again.

"Noooo! I'm stuck like this forever!" - your hands slipped to your crotch, you wanted to cum again.

"Aaaaaah male masturbation is so nice" - you said, actively rubbing your small penis.

You continued to sit and fantasize that you wouldn't be able to get out of the suit. And the costume may even overwrite your identity, and you will forget about everything. You didn't care that the costume was somehow alive, you wanted to constantly enjoy this skinsuit.

You felt that you were going to cum soon, and you tried to take off this strange living skinsuit for the last time. You pulled your nose, and the mask stretched so that you could see your features in the eyes of the mask. You've seen it all in the mirror. You made a soft expression on your face, almost sad, and said:

"Farewell..."

You let go of the mask and ejaculated right into the mirror. You felt that the suit began to shrink around you even more than usual. You were screaming and clutching your head. Strange thoughts began to appear in your head, as if they were not yours.

"Whore, whore, sex, nobody needs you, you're useless, ugly, whore, whore"

Your head started to hurt, getting all these obsessive thoughts and then you experienced a jolt of pleasure again. Your brain couldn't have so much pleasure anymore and shut down. You took a couple of steps back and then you fell on the bed as if dead. The suit continued to squeeze you in its embrace, while your body unconsciously continued to tremble.

You, perplexed, slowly opened your eyes. You didn't know how long you had been lying there.

"What's going on? Where am I?"

You looked at your little freckled arms and legs, and then you saw a tiny dick between your legs. And then you remembered.

"I'm still in the skinsuit..." - you tried to pinch a little skin, but you couldn't find the grip.

"What?..." - you continued to pinch your suit, but it was as if it was your skin.

"No, no, no. It's impossible!" - you started trying to open the incision on your back.

Thoughts began to appear in your head.

"Lonely... scary... nobody needs me..." - flashed through your head.

"No... I have a loving boyfriend, a family, a bhhhaaaaa" - your stream of thoughts was interrupted by a sharp jump of excitement. Your penis has become tense again. Your hands reached out to him again, and you started masturbating again.

"Haaaaa I'm a whore... Yeeees I am..."

You began to receive not your memories. How she was bullied since childhood because of her appearance, and that she had a dick, even though she considered herself a girl. To spite everyone, she became a prostitute to show that she was worth something. She even found a rich man who liked people like her, and that's how she ended up in this house.

But when no one was home, she was attacked by a man in black latex, the same as you in the shower. He struggled with her and then started aiming at her with this device that turned people into costumes, but she managed to contrive, because she was small and flexible. And in the end she turned it into a costume. After that, out of curiosity. She put it on, and then emptiness, memories break off.

It seemed to you that you were becoming a different person after the memories you received. You really wanted to have sex.

"Stop! What? I'm not a whore! No! I..."

You realized that the costume really influenced you. You grabbed your head again and tried to remove the mask from your face. You were able to grab the fold of the mask and began to pull. The mask stretched, but did not come off. Under the mask, you could see a mixture of fear and horror on your face. Tears were pouring out of your eyes. The suit again sent you a powerful jolt of excitement and the mask slipped out of your hands.

"No! No, no, no, no!"

You started to scratch your hands over your face again, but the suit didn't stop sending waves of pleasure to your brain, as if it was fucking your real body under the skinsuit. You fell to your knees in despair. Your little dick was shaking in tension.

"Please..."

The mask tightened on your face again.

"I don't want to forget..."

Then... Another jolt of pleasure.

"My boyfriend... and loved ones..."

Push

"It was just..."

Push

"My fantasies..."

Push

Sob

Your hands reached for the penis again by themselves. You didn't resist anymore, you just cried quietly, realizing that your boyfriend might never find you. As soon as you touched your penis, you ejaculated outside and inside the skinsuit – there was a resonance. You felt like your personality was floating away somewhere. In her place comes a little shy, but absolute slut personality.

You were sitting on your knees with your mouth open and lifeless eyes, a trickle of saliva was flowing out of it.

"Yeeeeeees... I am a slut, and always have been" - you said, starting to rub your chest and penis.

"I am Slut" - you said it like a mantra, repeated it many, many times until you ejaculated again. A little sperm splashed on the bed, this can be personified with the fact that your personality completely came out of you along with all the sperm. The more you ejaculated, the more you lost yourself. You have reached the point of no return and now you will definitely never take off this suit with your own hands. And no one knows that it's actually you under the skin of this ugly little girl. This is the end for you.

You were sitting lifeless on the bed. There was no life in your eyes. Saliva still continued to flow from your mouth.

Until suddenly it's as if you haven't been turned on. You immediately started stroking your penis and your body. You looked at the skin of a black man.

"Ahhh, I remember you, you attacked me! Pervert" - you kicked the skinsuit.

"But... I kind of put it on... and then everything is in a fog... And then I woke up here on the bed..." - you noticed the pen with the button with which you turned it into a suit.

"What... why do I remember... how I entered the house... then this man attacked me again... stop my hands... they were smooth and without freckles! What if..."

But you were not given time to think, the suit again began to send waves of pleasure into your brain, driving away unnecessary thoughts. Your face contorted, and then you spoke:

"Yesaaaa, it would be right to dress up... Aaaaa, I just left my clothes here somewhere" - you looked around and saw your underpants and tights.

"Aaaaa, I pulled them out myself..."

Your memories got mixed up, you couldn't figure out which were your memories and which were imposed. But at the moment, the imposed ones seemed true to you, and your memories, as if it did not happen to you, but you remembered it from somewhere.

You took your old panties and started putting them on. Your penis bulged a little, but it didn't bother you, on the contrary, it excited you. Then you took the black tights and started pulling them on your legs.

"Yes... I love opaque tights to somehow hide my rashes" - you said out loud for some reason.

They were really very dense, your skin didn't show through even if you stretched them a lot. And you liked the way they hugged your legs warmly. You went to the locker and took your pink bra. Soon you were dressed in your white blouse and latex skirt, from under which you could see legs covered with mesmerizing black nylon.

You twirled around the mirror looking at yourself and rubbed your dick through your skirt and panties. He slightly began to bulge out from under the latex skirt, but it was barely visible.

"Well, it's time to take a walk so that people look at me. To show everyone how beautiful I am" - waving your short hair, you rushed to the exit of the house, wearing not your shoes, but someone else's, but you didn't care.

You left the house and went to the mall. You didn't have a wallet with you, so you just walked in your outfit along the street and the shopping center. You saw how men and boys looked at you. Some stared at you intently, some laughed and whispered to each other, pointing with their fingers. You were embarrassed and blushed, you liked being looked at and discussed. Your penis began to swell and bulge under your skirt. You tried to hide it with your own hands, but you heard more and more gasps and sighs in your direction. You couldn't stand it and ran towards the toilet.

Running into the women's toilet, you locked yourself in a stall and began aggressively taking off your tights and underpants. The underpants got a little wet from the pre-ejaculate. You grabbed your penis with your fingers and started masturbating. You somehow knew now how to masturbate properly as efficiently as possible. Since you were already very excited, stretching your legs at the last moment and straining your pelvic muscles, you ejaculated heavily splashing your arm, underwear and the toilet door. Bathing in the afterglow of orgasm for a while longer, you got dressed and ran home avoiding the eyes of the others.

Out of breath, you closed the door behind you and tried to calm down. Your heart was pounding.

"It was so embarrassing, but so exciting..."

You touched your crotch again and felt your swelling penis. Having started rubbing it through tights again, you were visited by the thought that you had already done this, but there was a pussy there before. It seemed so familiar to you.

You were horny, your cock sticking out through your pantyhose, panties, and skirt. You walked back into the room where the second suit you had left was still lying on the floor.

You licked your lips and a smile spread across your face.

"This time...I'll be at the helm."

You began to undress, step by step, with less and less clothing on you. Rubbing your little cock through your pantyhose you regretfully removed them, as did your soggy panties.

"Ah...my breasts and cock are so small."

You said squeezing your nipple and stroking your offshoot. You sat down on the floor and pulled your negro skin out of his latex suit. Even deflated, his cock was much bigger than yours and you began touching it with burning eyes, simultaneously getting horny.

"I want that cock...to have it."

Immediately you unwrapped the skin with your back and began to put it on. It was back to normal again. The perverted freckled transgendered man again lustfully put on the skin of the negro just like the last time. Except there wasn't a beautiful girl inside the transgender who was completely repressed, and no one would find her without a special tool. Perhaps by turning him into skin again, another new skin could have been obtained.

With only the mask left, your new cock stood like a monolith, and even with two hands you could not fully grasp it. You felt a rush of pleasure several times greater than with your little cock. Wanting to experience the full range of emotions you put on the mask and the suit began to seal itself around you.

You immediately feel even more masculine. Finding pantyhose on the floor you could not restrain yourself and pressed them to your face again. Something between a man's and a woman's scent drove you crazy. Putting the pantyhose on your dick you started jerking off with them. You cum almost instantly. So hard that you fell to the floor with your eyes rolled up. And the pantyhose were unusable because they were completely soaked in cum.

You came back from your orgasm for about another minute, gradually removing the soaked tights. You left them on the floor like that, soon the semen

would dry out and they would turn into a piece of dry wax. But they will remain lying there as a reminder of a past life, because you will no longer care.

Soon you put on a latex suit to fully satisfy your hidden desires. The guy still wasn't back from work, and you continued to masturbate in the suit without taking off your third layer of skin. Even though you said you would be at the helm, you wanted to take off your last layer less and less. You were an ugly little tranny, the last layer of skin solved all your problems.

In the evening when you reluctantly took off your skin and became a tranny again you saw a bag with familiar clothes and a woman's purse. With a little digging you found your ID card.

"Alice Dahlberg..."

You read the name and looked at the girl's photo.

"Isn't that..."

You dropped your ID and grabbed your face. But it was as if it was your face, just as it should be. You ran your hands over your body, touching your little cock. There was no pussy there, just your cock, it had always been there. Your hands reached out on their own to the back where the seam might have been. But there was a smooth back.

"Hehehe and really, why did I think that... I am me."

You stopped trying to find something in yourself and you looked at the negro's skin again. You loved being him, it was like being the completed version of yourself. You take one last look at your imperfect body and put the last layer of skin back on.

When the suit is sealed again, you look into your reflection.

"Yeah, I'll probably stay a little longer..."