

DNA Re-written

in Recognition of your continuing excellence in

Medical Laser Science

Medical Association Society



I hate those days. Why do I have to be at work whily most Scientist and other employees are at home...

Why do I have a shift with the most weird Nerd around? I never understand what he has to do here...



Miss Paligton?
Would you come to my room please?

Gna...
talking off..

Yes, Sir.
Do you want to dictate...or anything else?

Thank you for asking, but I need case „B1MB3DNA“ please.

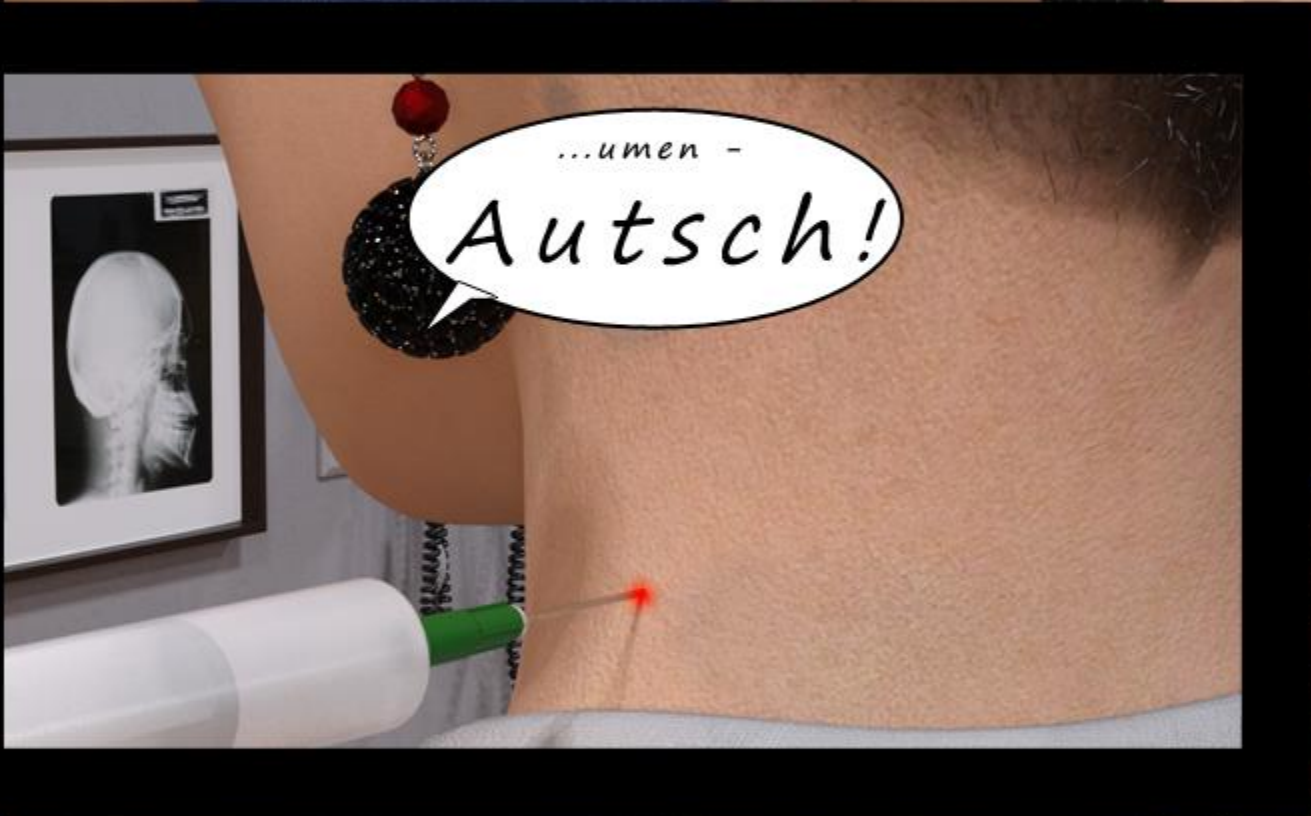
DNA Re-written



Sir?
Where are you?
Doctor Sleipnut?



Seriously
Typical Eggheads.
He knew that he needs
to sign that he got
the doc...



...umen -
Autsch!

DNA Re-written

Ouuu...
my head...feels so
blurry...

Welcome back,
Miss Palington. Glad
to see that you wasn't
that long away. Oh and
don't even try...your arms
are fixed. You can't move
until the experiment
was successfull..or
not.

And before
you ask: Yes, this
experiment is allowed
by the Management and yes
I did not ask for your...permission...
Glad that you are willing to help
to test my new „DNA ReWri“
module...for the glory of
science and pleasure.

DNA Re-written

That...pig!
He will use me to TEST his
new module? DNA ReWri?
What is that...why
aren't there...

Oh? You stay
silent? Well okay...
See, my colleagues and I
have choosen you because
you are an terrible secretary.
We voted and your body and
mind will be fixed so that
you will become our
hot SEXRETARY
here.

My module is
connected to the units at
your wrists. They change any DNA
to that what the Operator commands.
Let's see...hm...yes. You are a petite, young
woman, even in the Boobie department.
I think some enhancement
would be great?

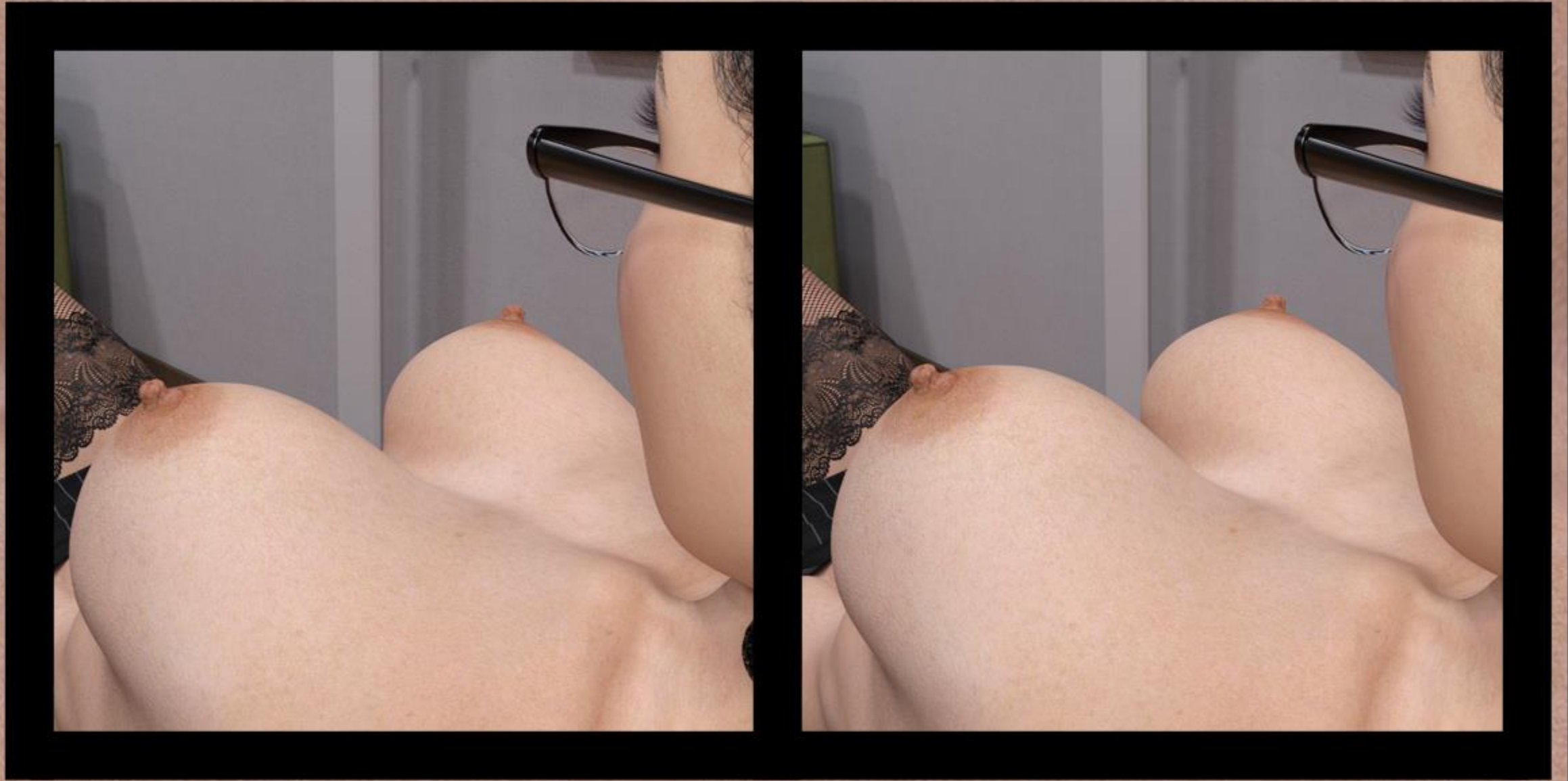
Yes. You will be
a proud owner of fake
looking, 34 F Cup natural
Breasts. And here they co...
oh..before I forget Miss Paligton.
It would help me if you can
tell me later what do you
feel as your DNA got
rewritten, yes?

DNA Re-written

YOU are
SICK, Professor. You
have no ... Oh my!

Hm...yes...I am very
sick dear...but the Expansion
for your Breasts? Nah...I have
chosen the smallest cup size
that was on my list... and look
how fantastic your TITTIES
are growing.

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written



Holy Moly!
Are those my
Breasts?

DNA Re-written

Doc!
They are fucking
HUGE!

And you
said that they should
be natural but Fake looking?
I can feel implant bags inside
my breasts! Are you kidding?
They are 100% Fake! Turn
me back to normal
immediately!



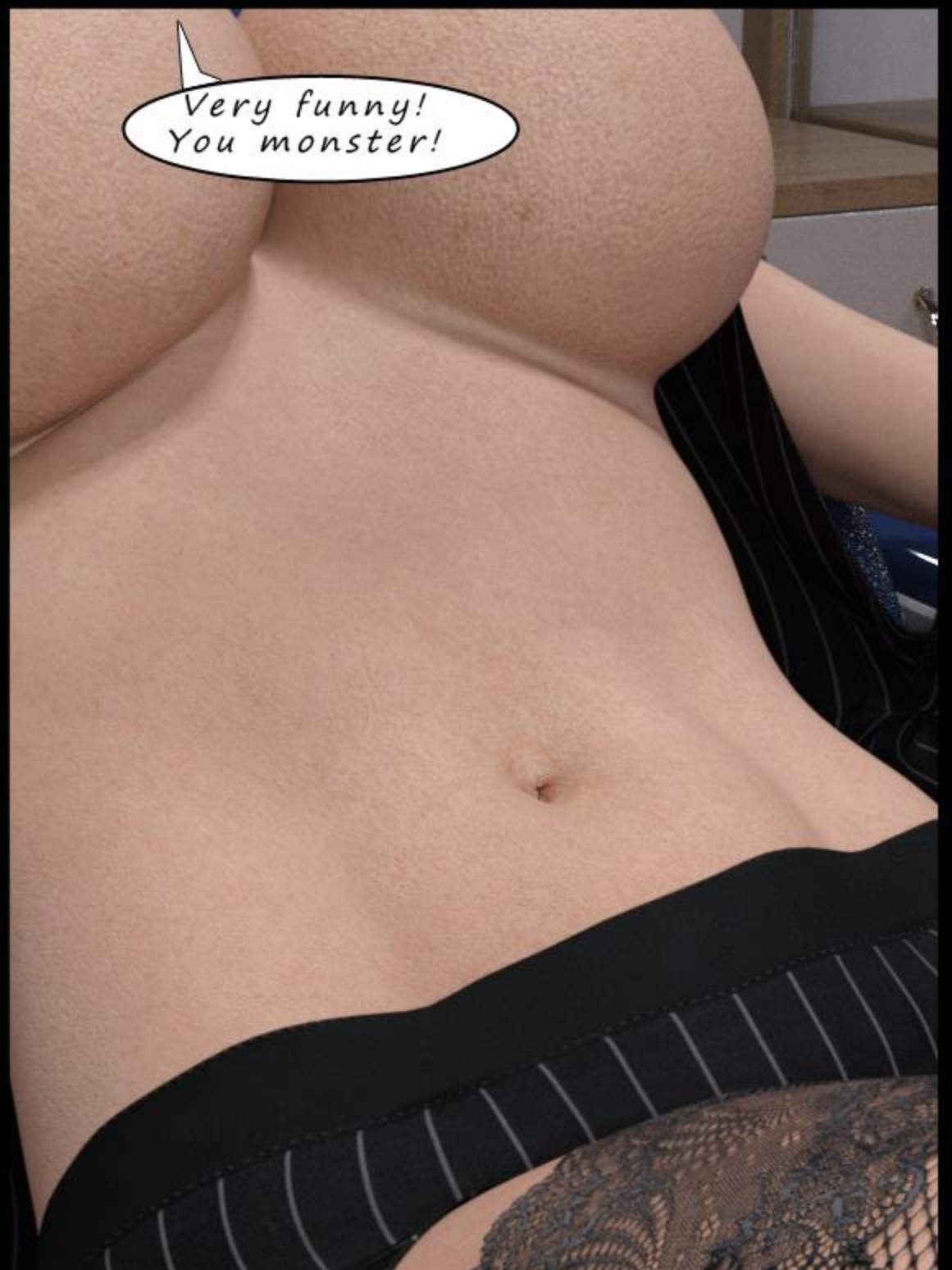
Oh yes! You are
right, Miss Paligton. My
bad...that must be a SIDE EFFECT of the
Nanites I injected into your bloodstream. It seems
that they could not understand the difference
between „Fakelooking“ and „Natural“. No
need to turn you back to normal.
Soon that will be your
normal self!

DNA Re-written

You are kidding me, right? TURN ME BACK TO NORMAL! NOW! Or I will crush any single bone of yours as soon I am free!

Miss Paligton! No need to be that harsh. Your body change is allowed by the Management. Never read your contract? The fine print? But I get your words. We all are jealous about your toned body. You train a lot right? That is over. Your muscle mass will decrease to... let's say - 5%. You will be very weak Miss, I am not so sorry for that.

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written



Finally? Do you changed me enough? Want to remove that cuffs?

Yea I know. I can be very sarcastic, you know? But I truly have to say: You have delicate hands. You should have very long, curved fingernails, painted in glittered pink.

Sigh... why am I not surprised...



DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written

THAT ARE
STRIPPER NAILS?! NOW
I SEE WHAT YOU
...

Gawd!
With those Melons
and Nails like those
nobody will take
me seriously!



DNA Re-written

Professor!
Please! Don't do this.
When you are unhappy with
my work, let me know
what disturbs
you...

And if I can't
change the problem I will
quit and you can hire someone
new? But I don't want that
body you are creating
right now!


But...I see
it clear in your eyes...
You don't want to let
me go, right?

No, we want let you
go. We all here can't do that. No
matter how much you use your absolute
stunning rubyred HUGE, DICK SUCKING LIPS.
Because we found out what
you really are...


Yeah I know...
I remember what you
said before: A
Sexretary?

No, that is what
you will be soon. We found out
why you really are here.

DNA Re-written



You Mrs. Paligton
are a spy. We found out that
you shared a lot of intern and important
informations with JinLinPing Corp...
and we can't tolerate that.



Me? A spy?
Never! I was always
loyal!

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written



Hm...Blue Eyes?
Must be another Side Effect
of the DNA Change. But they
suit you very well.

DNA Re-written



Propfht...
Pro...ph...essor! You and the
other are completly wrong! I
never betrayed or wshared
any informaschtion...!





DNA Re-written

SCHTOP!
You can schange my
body, but you have no
control about my mind!
No matter bwath I schaid...
I schee tschat YOU pervert
want to schange me!

Never trust a liar my
dear. Of course you say that you
are not guilty...every spy would say
that. And you think I don't can't
controll your mind?

**SPREAD YOUR
LEGS!**

DNA Re-written



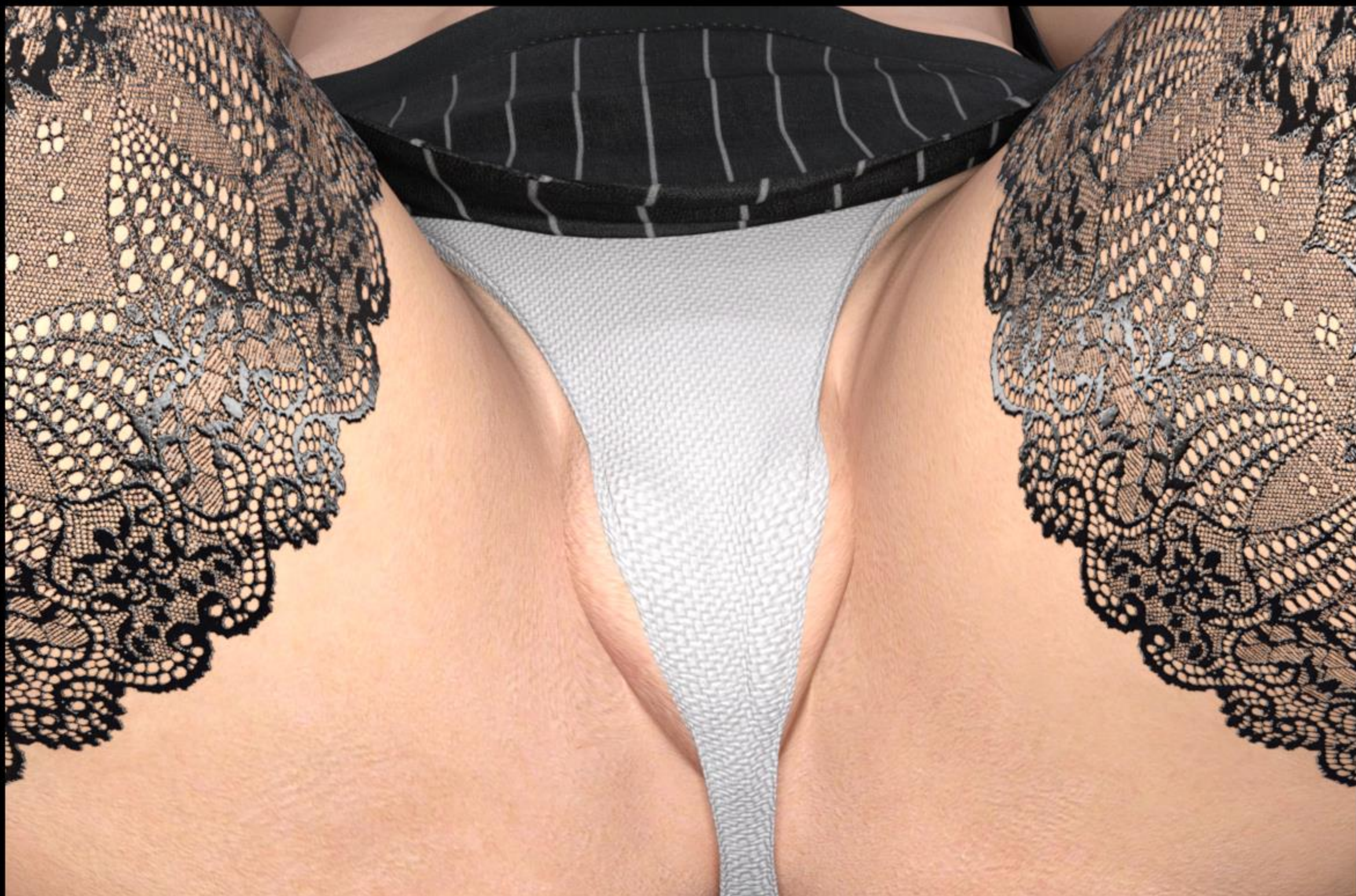
BWHAT?
My Leg...NO! Conschentrare!
YOU CAN'T DO TSCHAT!

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Hm what for a nice view.
What do you say: Should we change
your vagina like your lips to an **COCK**
CRAVING SWOLLEN PUSSY which is
always **WET**?

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written

See Miss Paligton? With this amazing module I can controll the body and the mind of anyone who wears those cuffs on their wrists.

I schee! Bwut when You can controll it: Why don't you set that I can't lie and ask me again? I NEVER did schometsching wrong.

Hm...You are right. So, you CAN'T LIE anymore. Tell me the Truth.



DNA Re-written



HEY! You...



DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written



And now: Please STAND UP!

I can't! Those cuffs are fixing me on the chair...I can't move my arms as you know!

You was fixed because I orderd it. Those cuffs are no part of the chair, remember?

Oh my god! How...You...messed with my mind before? I am...I will...

DNA Re-written



See as I said.
It was your mind who bound
you...not the cuffs on your
wrists.

You...you
truly are like a devil.
YOU are ruining me
and don't care!

I am an scientist
Mrs. Pallington. I do not belive
in god...or a devil. So it can't hurt
me. And am I truly ruining
you?

Of course!
No one will take me
scherious with that body
and my lischp.

Hmmm...let me
think...

DNA Re-written

I think that you just use these arguments to hide that you secretly always wanted to look like this.

Bwa...you... are...messing witsch my mind...again...

That is why you wanted to be here...that we change your body and mind to be what you always wanted to be...

No...I... you...to be...to look... my bwain...you make it hurt...

And I know that you are just playing tricks to me, holding the truth back in hope that I order more changes...maybe to your butt to become an nice looking big bubble Butt?

My butt isch good asch it isch! Leave it...no matter how much I enjoy my new titties...

DNA Re-written

And you will enjoy your new big booty as much as you love your new body Mrs. Pallington.



DNA Re-written

No! Pleasche!
Ohh...

BWOOMP!

DNA Re-written



Ohhh...
look...my booty got
all big, round and
squishy...I...i like
it...

Of course you do
Mrs. Pallington...So, why don't
you tell me the truth about your
spy activity?

DNA Re-written



Professchor,
I wreally schwear...
I never spied here for
anyone or anybody.
You have got the
wrong person.

Hm...after all that
changes...you are speaking
the truth.

Of course.
I never lie. I hate
liars.

It seems we got
the wrong person. Mrs. Pellington,
I am so sorry.

Schange me
back to how I wasch
before and I...

...you will inform
the police for my
doing...am I right?

Of course!
What you have done
to me is abscholutly
...

I see...well
Mrs. Pellington in that
case... I can not
allow that!

What?...
would you murder
me?

DNA Re-written



You see Mrs. Pallington... as I got informed about your spy activity I could not believe it...

When the quorum voted about your changes, I was against it and abstained.

The body you now have is mostly based on Mrs. Fowlers ideas.

But it suits you I think. And now that you said about the police...I have no other choice...

You will DUMB down and become an SEXCRAZED absolute AIRHEAD BIMBO

DNA Re-written



What?
You will...you can't!
My studiesch have not yet
been completed. I only
have the job to
finansche it!

Of course...I
know that very
well...

I alwaysch
have top gradesch!
Damn my big pouty
lipsch...

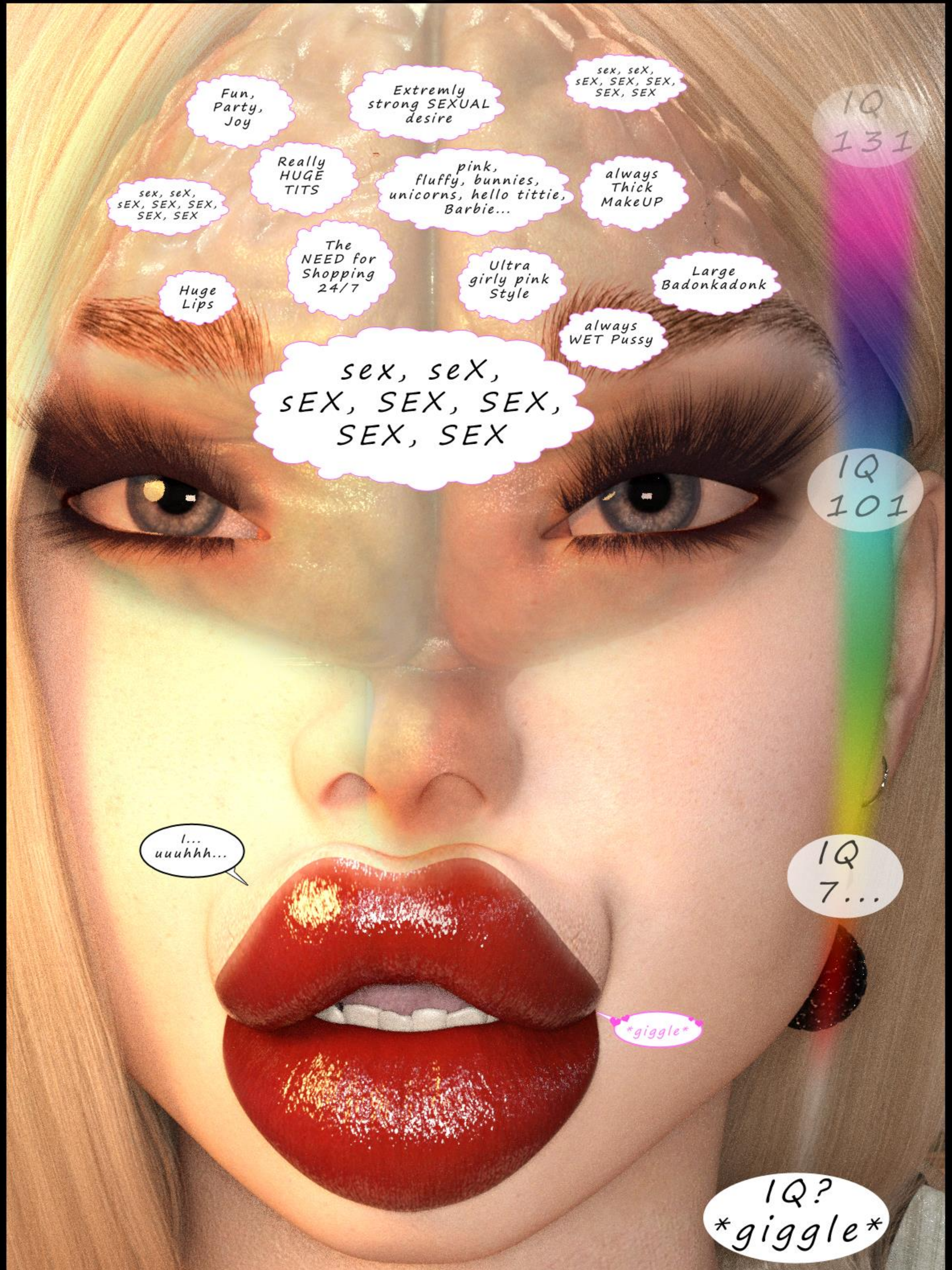
...but these
days are over.

...*giggle*...
No...pleasch...Profeschor...
uhh...I feel...it
scharting...

Excellent...
you will be to DUMB
to remember anything...
you are just Pamela
Platinum...a
BIMBO!

...all dat
hard work for *giggle*
notsching?...

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written



uhm...
Like...Hi there Doc.
why do I feel like
so confused right
now...

Sure Pam.
I bet you feel
very aroused?

Huh?

Use simpler words...
Are you horny
Babe?

giggle

Wanna have
some fun?

uh...hu...
I would totally like
to have...some fun.
giggle

DNA Re-written



giggle

Hmmm



*hmm...
me like totally
wanna have sum hawt
fun...*giggle**

*uh...see this
girls here? They also
want like totally blow
your mind...and I
will too...*

DNA Re-written



DNA Re-written

Now I see what Mrs. Fowler mean with that you will be an amazing COCK SUCKER...maybe I whh...keep going Girl.

I think I should fullfill Mrs. Fowlers wish for your body. I know you can't remember Pam, but the 34F cups are way smaller as Mrs. Fowler wanted them. But I can fix that.

Your BREASTS will GROW...Grow until they reach the ultimate TRIPPLE Z CUP SIZE.

slurp

DNA Re-written



mhhh

My bewbies
wike tots tickles
teehee...

stretch!