



**Jack:** This was *never* about Simon.

A close-up shot of a hand with a white bandage wrapped around the index finger. The hand is positioned in the center of the frame. The background is a solid, vibrant red color. In the bottom right corner, a portion of another hand is visible, resting on a wooden surface. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the skin and the bandage.

**Jack:** Glib never wanted to help him. He's just a pawn like the other four.

A close-up photograph of a hand, with the index finger wrapped in a white medical bandage. The hand is positioned in the center of the frame. The background is a solid, vibrant red color. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the skin and the bandage. The overall composition is simple and focused on the hand.

**Anna:** More like an *appetizer*, but you're on the right track.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's legs and feet on a wooden floor. The image is heavily filtered with a semi-transparent red color. The person's feet are visible at the bottom right, and their legs extend upwards. The floor is made of wooden planks. At the bottom center, there is a dark rectangular box containing white text.

Jack: He... He wanted to get to me. To us.



**Jack: We're the prize here, because we didn't need to be convinced or tricked.**

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing a vibrant red, form-fitting dress. The person is standing on a light-colored wooden floor with visible planks. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the dress and the skin. The background is dark and out of focus.

**Jack:** We're the only ones who would have a night any straight man would kill for, but still...



**Anna:** ...give *anything* to become a beautiful woman. Not to help a friend, but for purely selfish reasons.



**Anna:** Now that's a prize worth seeking out, and sought us out he did.  
**Jack:** Will... will it hurt?



A woman with long, wavy hair is standing in a room with red lighting. She is wearing a plaid skirt and is topless. The room has window blinds in the background. A sword is visible on the left side of the frame. The scene is dimly lit, with the red light creating a dramatic atmosphere.

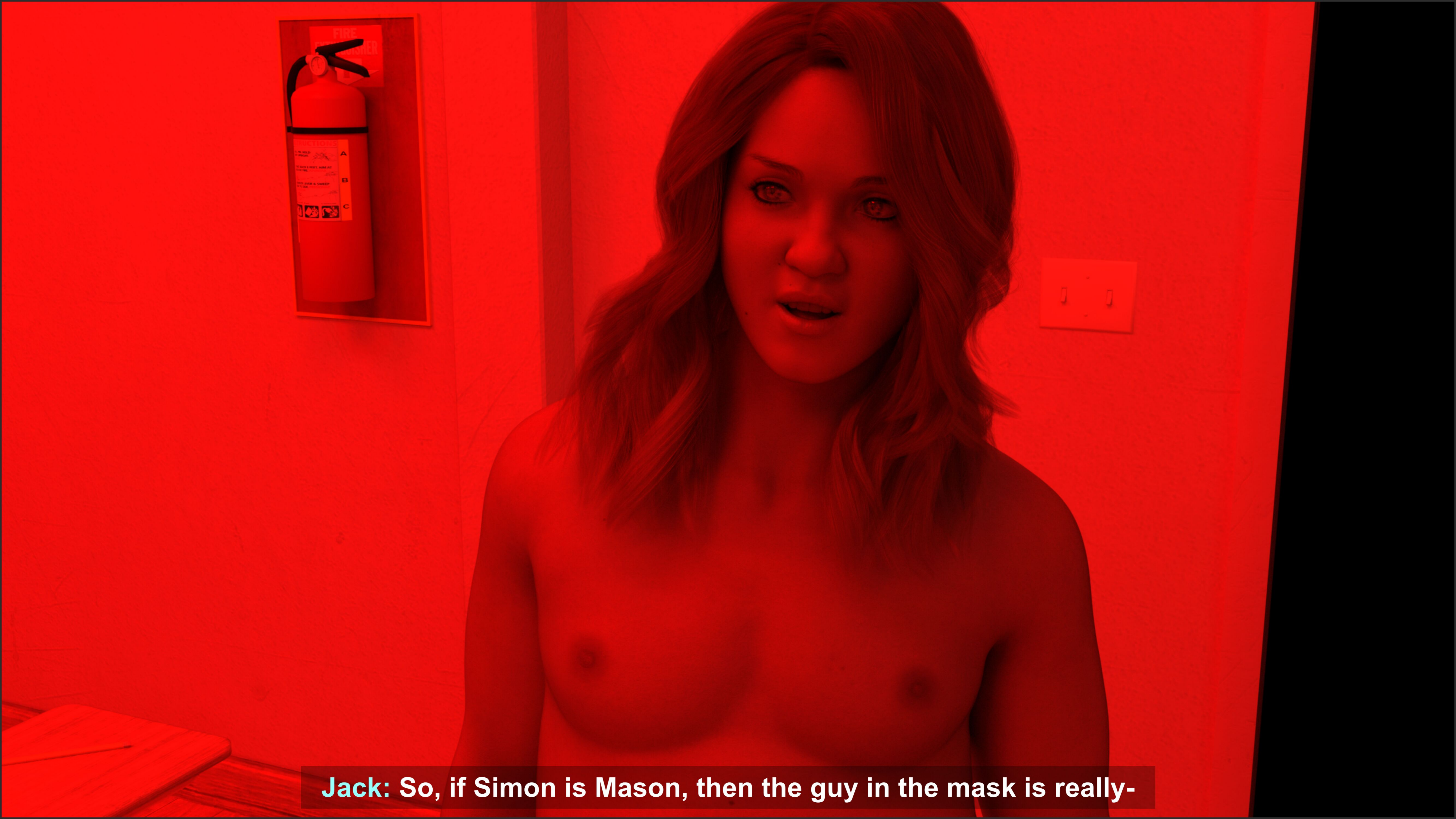
**Anna:** I won't lie to you, Jack, it *will*. Those four only had a taste of the knife's power to free Simon, but we get the *full* experience.

A woman with long, wavy hair, topless, sitting in a classroom. The scene is heavily tinted with a red color. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. In the background, there are rows of desks and chairs, and a window with horizontal blinds. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting her skin against the red background.

**Anna:** But that's not on the docket tonight. The knife will send you back to 2021 so you can experience a year of unmitigated sexual bliss with Mason... or should I say *Simon*?



**Jack: Fuck! Mason is Simon! Of course, he is! All that money, the women-  
Anna: Not to mention those muscles and a world-class cock. \*giggle\***



**Jack: So, if Simon is Mason, then the guy in the mask is really-**



**Anna:** That's right. This little bitch here is Glib. He'd say hello, but this demonic piece of dirt only talks when I allow it.

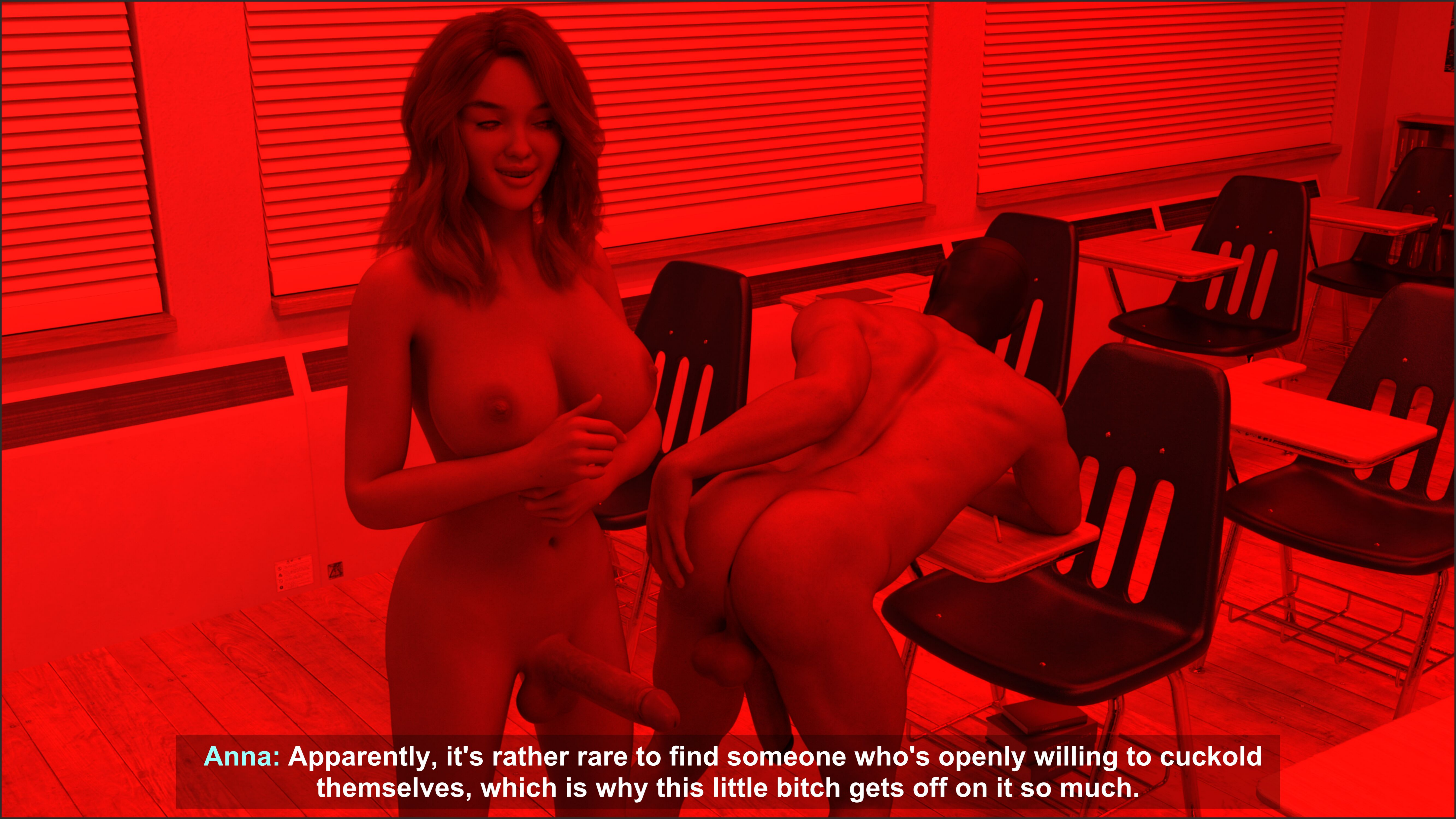


**Jack:** You... You're saying he's *our* bitch?

**Anna:** Hey, don't get any ideas, slut! You have a year with Mason before you get this hunk of firey meat!



**Jack:** So all this time... the last year we've been together... you've been with Glib on the side?  
**Anna:** Pretty fucked up, right?



**Anna:** Apparently, it's rather rare to find someone who's openly willing to cuckold themselves, which is why this little bitch gets off on it so much.





**Jack:** Did you just grow a cock!?

**Anna:** One of us should have one, don't you think?



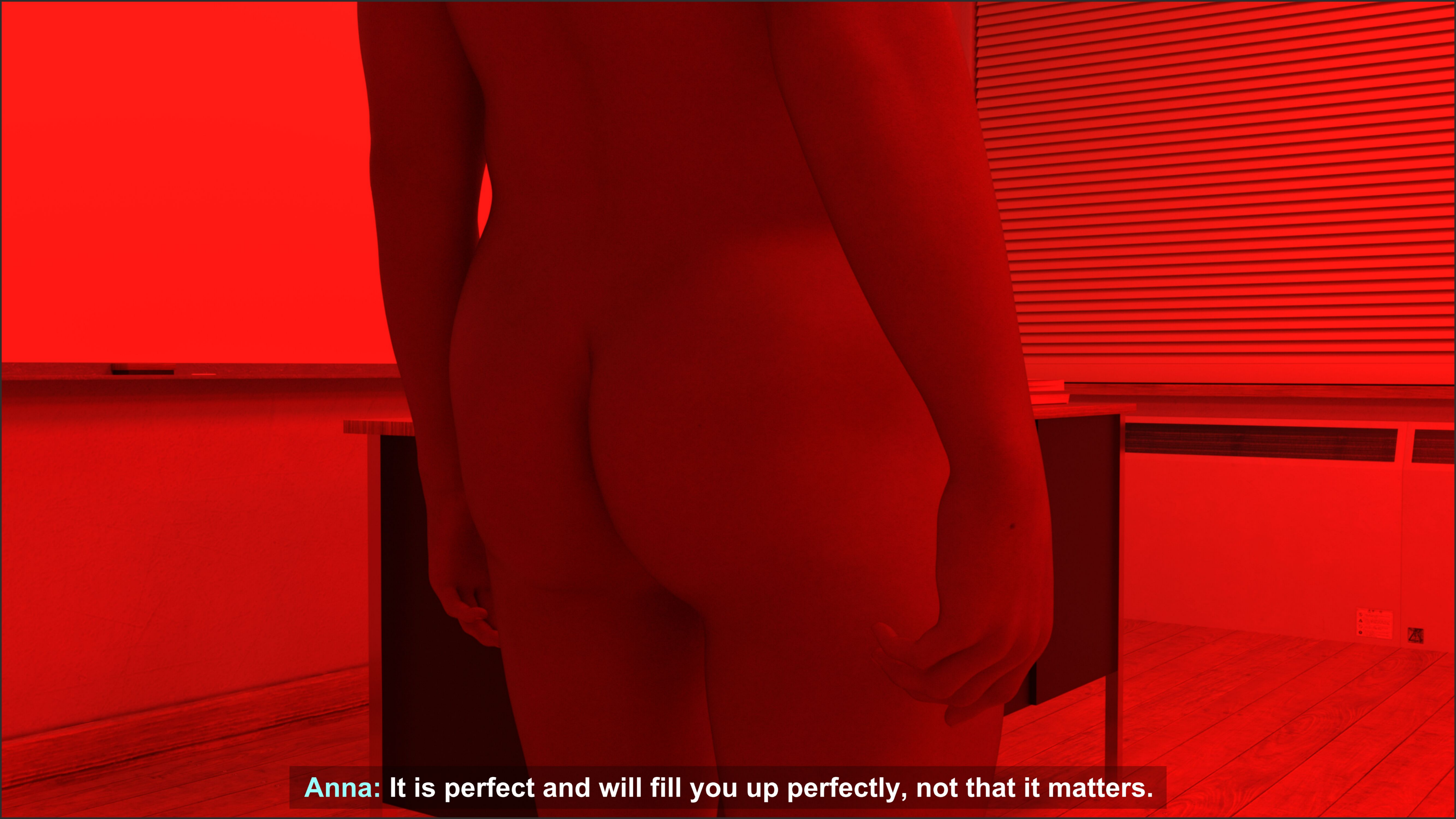
**Jack:** It's gone! My dick is gone, and I didn't even notice! Does that mean I'm going t-  
**Anna:** Ah, there's the excitement coming through! And yes...




**Anna:** ...in just a few moments, you'll be with Holly, Poppy, Lily, and Daisy on Mason's luxury yacht.



**Jack: And Simon's... I mean, Mason's cock is-**



**Anna:** It is perfect and will fill you up perfectly, not that it matters.

A photograph of a person's back and buttocks, heavily tinted with a red color. The person is standing in a room with a wooden floor and a wall with horizontal blinds. The person's hands are resting on their hips. The overall mood is sensual and intimate.

**Anna: Over the next two years, you'll be taking all different shapes of cocks.**

A photograph showing the back and legs of a person standing in a room. The person is wearing dark shorts. The room features a desk with a chair, a window with horizontal blinds, and a wooden floor. The lighting is somewhat dim, and the overall tone is slightly muted.

**Jack:** You mean... You've been with other men than Glib and Mason?

A photograph showing a person's hands resting on their buttocks. The person is standing in a room with horizontal blinds in the background. A desk with a chair is visible in the foreground. The lighting is somewhat dim, and the overall tone is intimate.

**Anna:** So many I've lost count, but knowing you'd be experiencing the same thing I was made me cum so hard so many times.



A person is shown from the waist down, wearing a white tank top and white shorts. They are standing in a room with a wooden desk in front of them. The desk has a white surface and a black metal frame. Behind the desk, there are white blinds covering a window. The floor is made of light-colored wood. The person's hands are resting on their hips. The overall lighting is bright and even.

**Jack:** So... I'll have to meet... myself? I mean, Jack?



**Anna:** Yep. It's all part of the bargain, baby.



**Anna:** Fuck yourself, and everything else you can, and so much pleasure will be yours!



**Jack:** That sounds... fucking amazing.  
**Anna:** Heh, it is.



**Jack:** And over the last year... You've fucked the boys, haven't you?



**Anna:** Yes, but I know you're only asking because you're thinking about it.



**Jack:** Why lie about it, right? But even though they can be assholes, I never believed they-



**Anna:** In a year's time, Glib will grant you certain powers...





**Anna: ...such as becoming other men and women  
when you feel the desire to do so.**



**Jack: I'll be able to change into anyone?**



**Anna: And all it will cost is your soul, but what's a soul doing you now?**



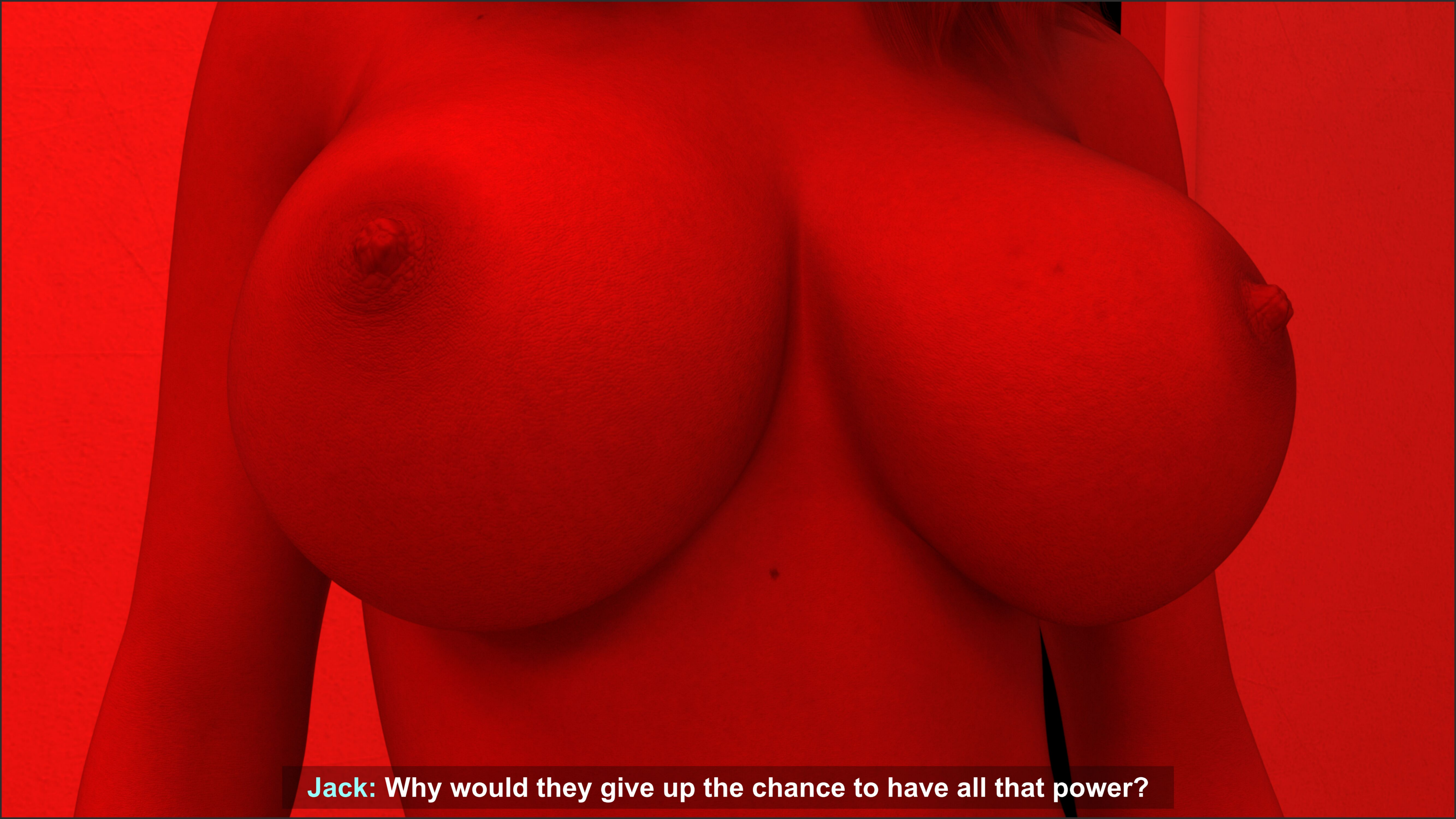
**Jack:** I have no idea, but having the ability to become whoever I want?



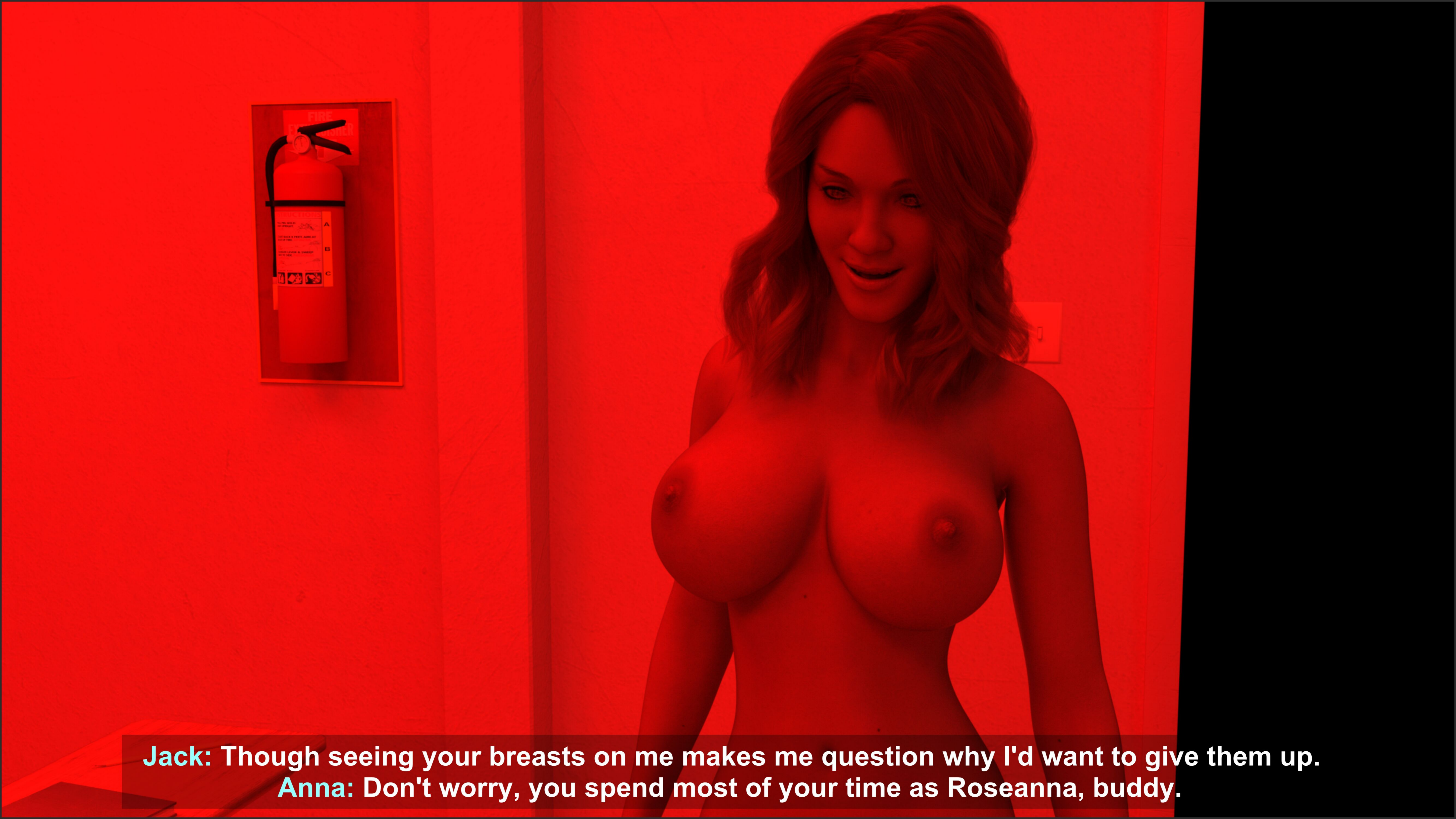
**Jack: Wait, can the other four-**



**Anna: Glib will offer them the chance, but they all choose to stay with Mason.**

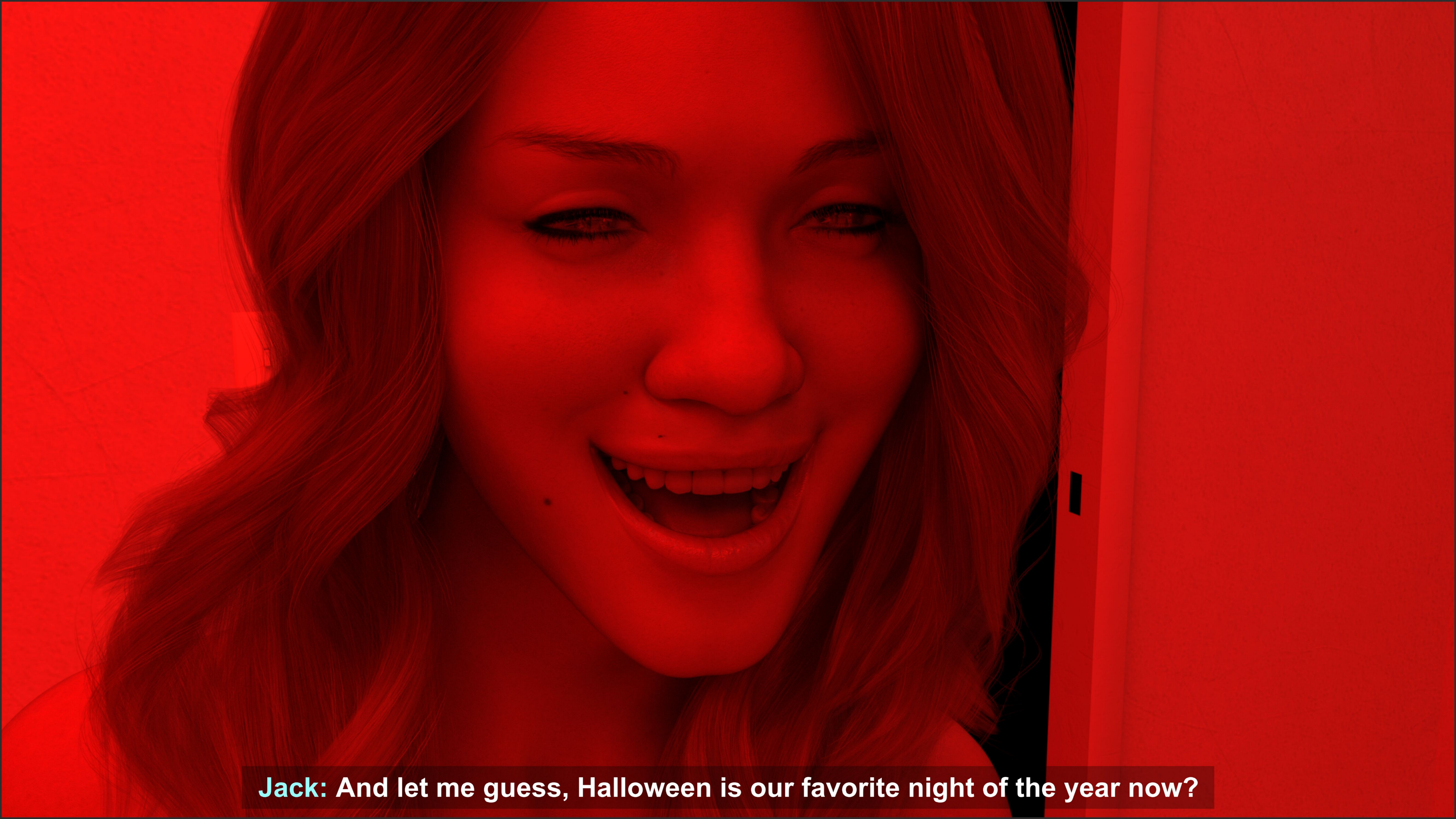


**Jack: Why would they give up the chance to have all that power?**



**Jack:** Though seeing your breasts on me makes me question why I'd want to give them up.  
**Anna:** Don't worry, you spend most of your time as Roseanna, buddy.





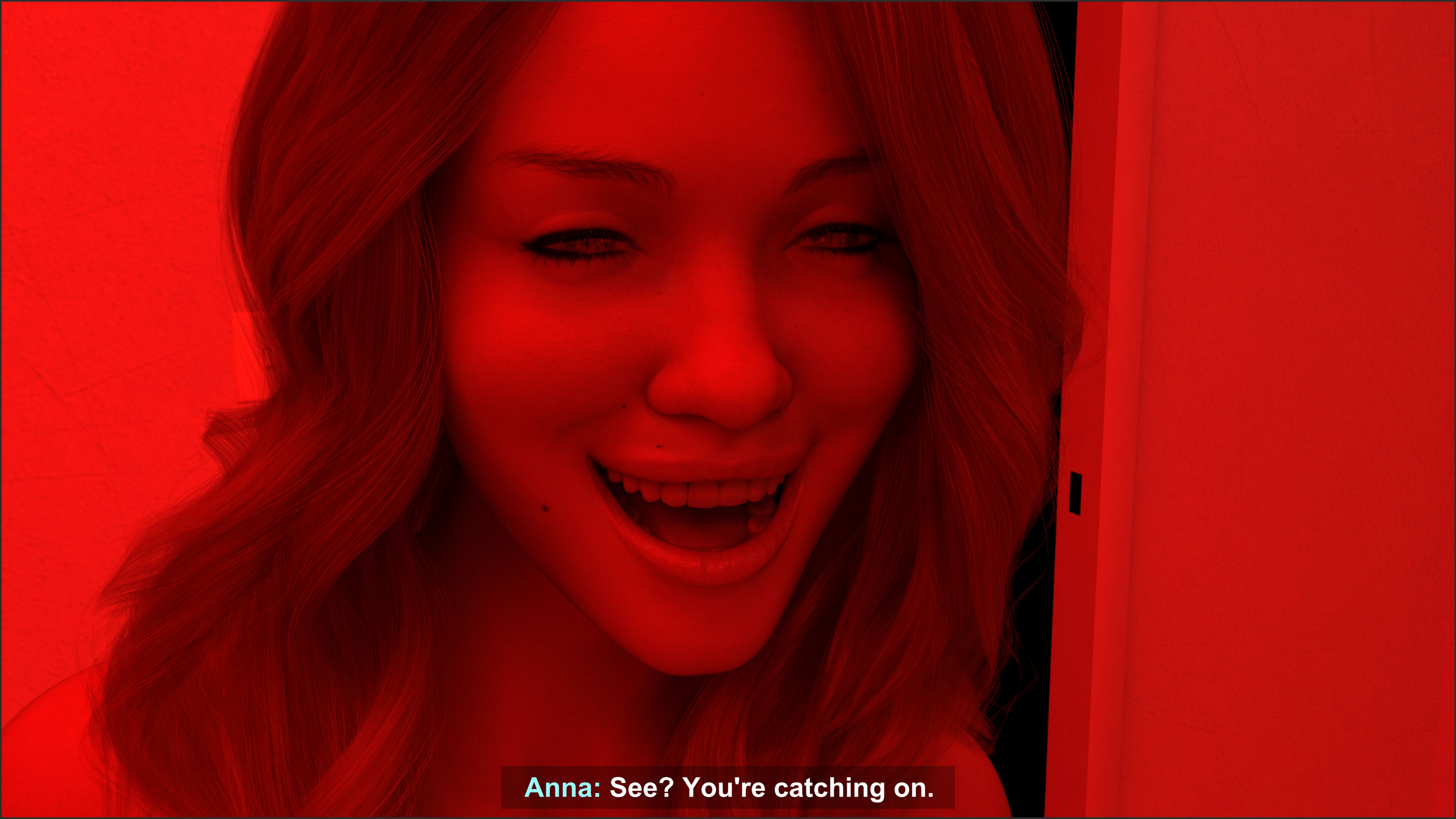
**Jack:** And let me guess, Halloween is our favorite night of the year now?



**Anna: Bingo, but really every day is Halloween for us.**



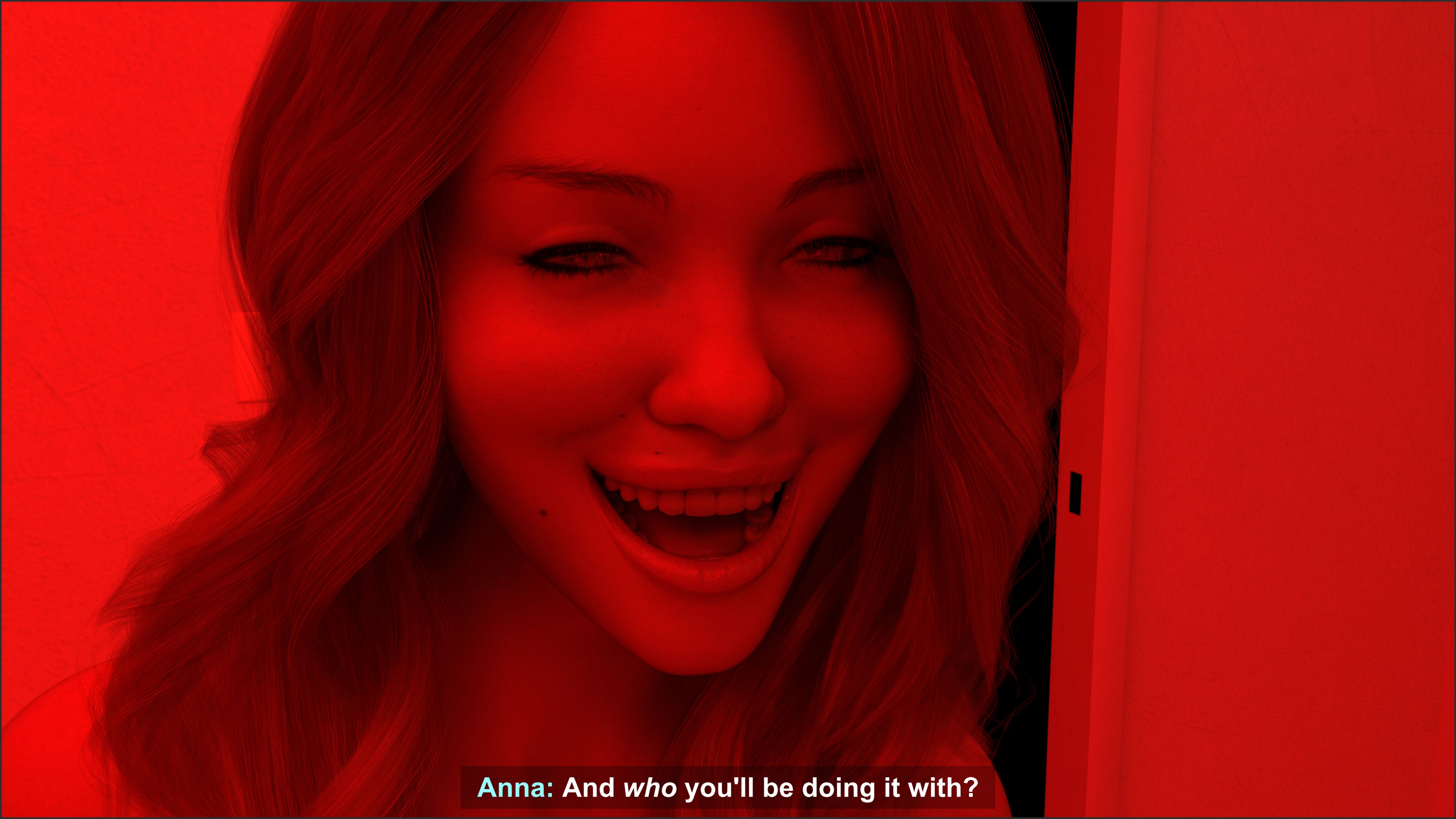
**Jack:** Because why wear a *costume* when your *entire body* is one?



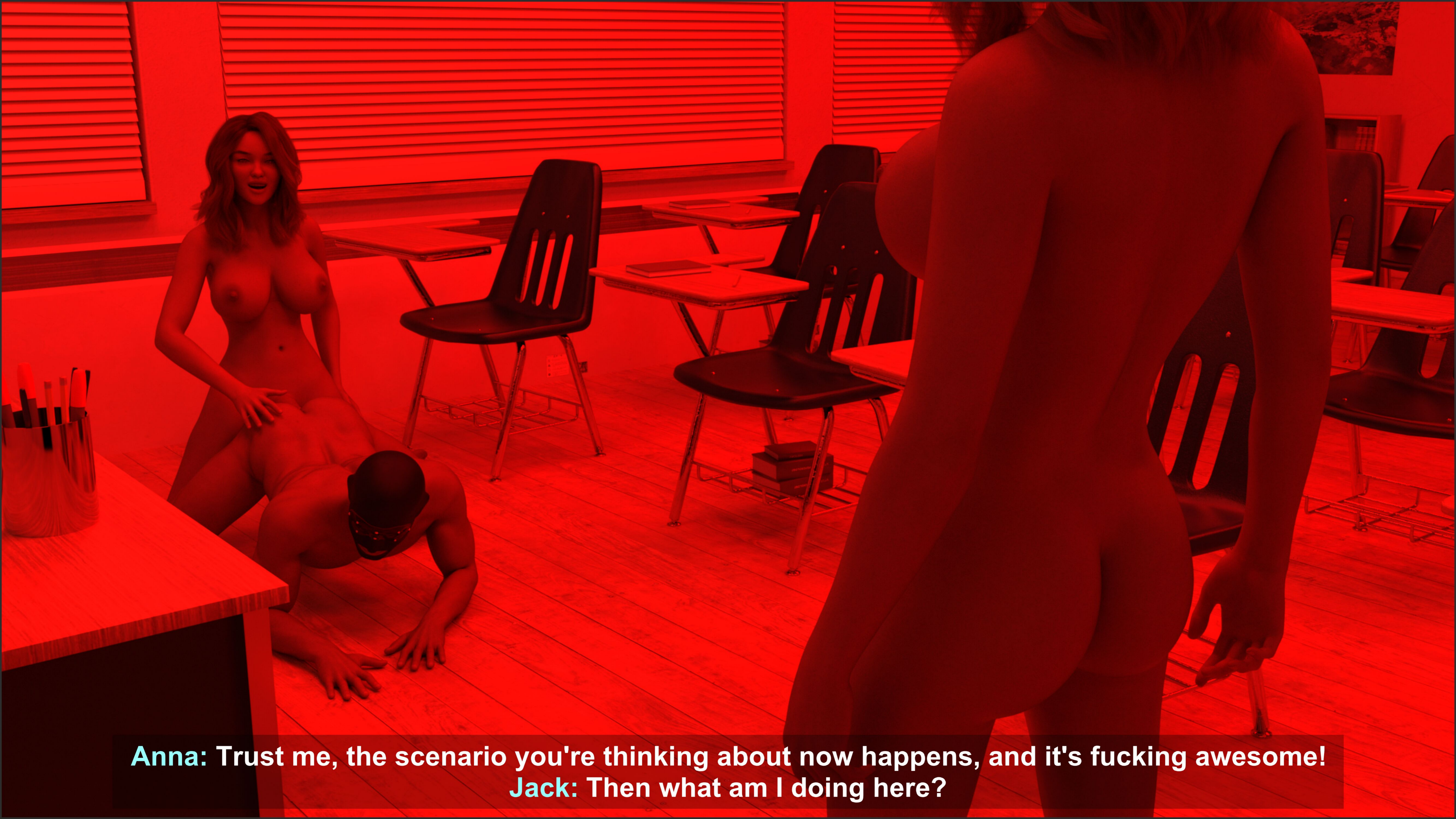
**Anna: See? You're catching on.**



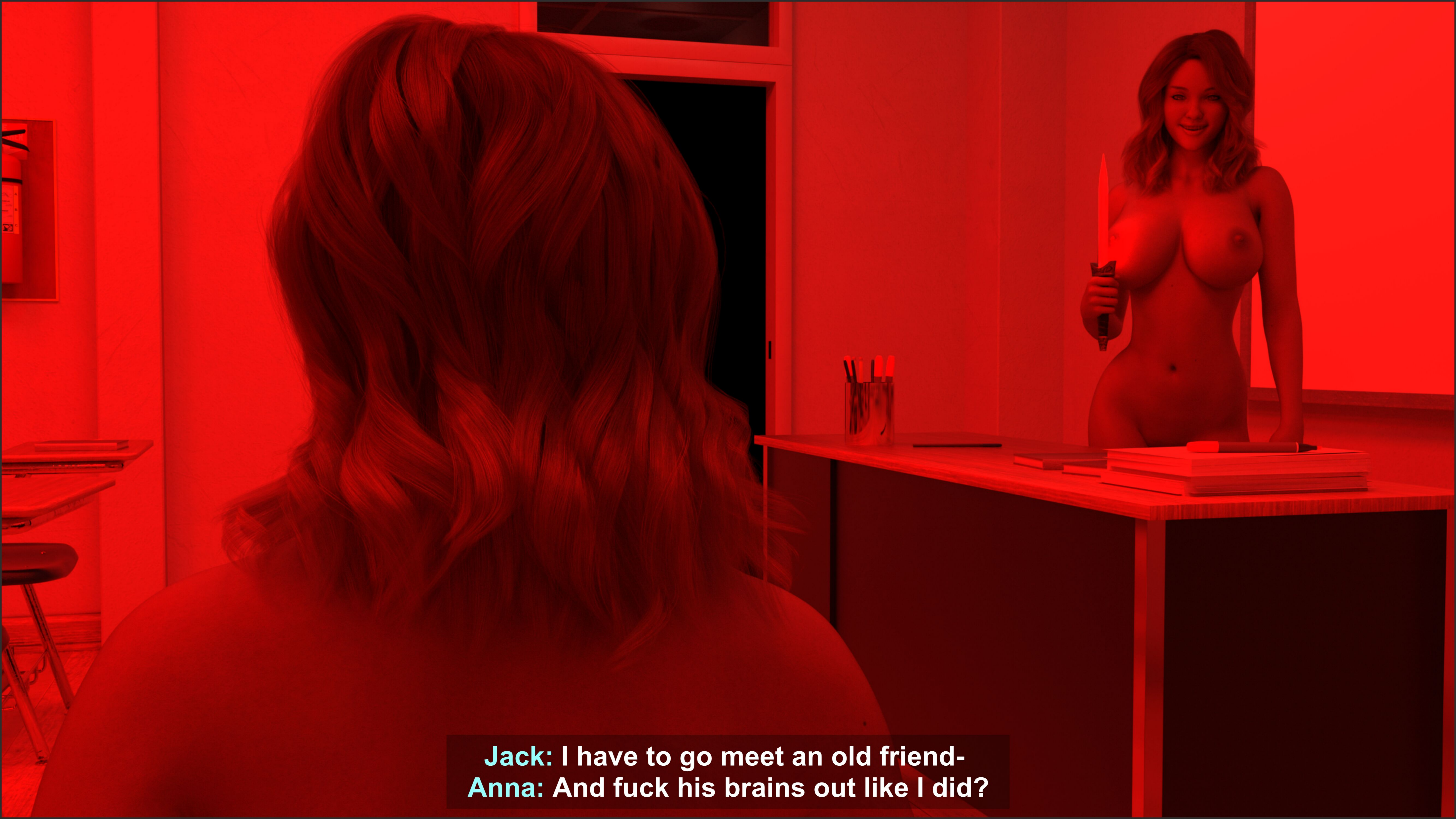
**Jack:** God, I'm already thinking about all the different things I can do-



**Anna: And who you'll be doing it with?**

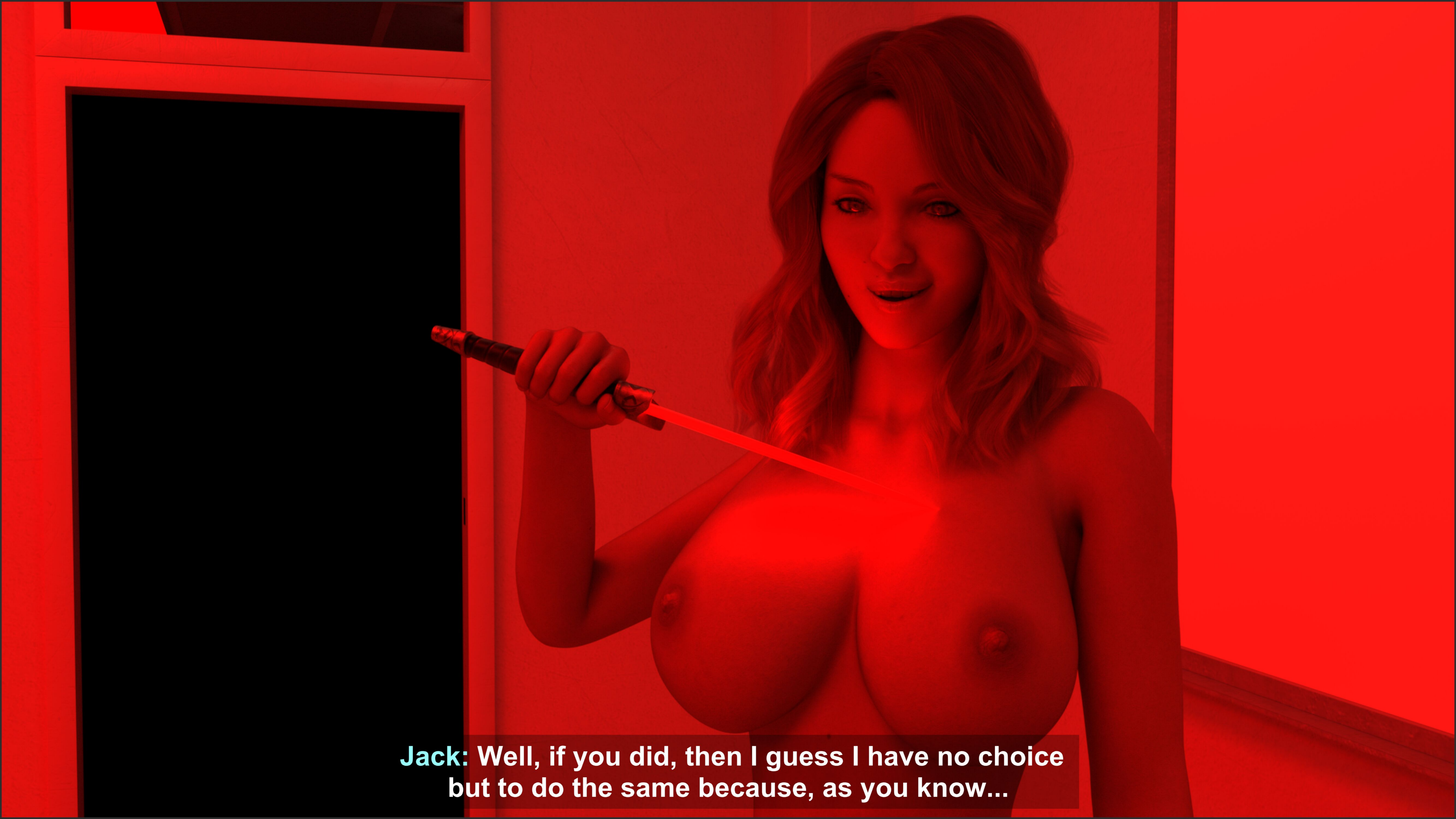


**Anna:** Trust me, the scenario you're thinking about now happens, and it's fucking awesome!  
**Jack:** Then what am I doing here?



**Jack:** I have to go meet an old friend-  
**Anna:** And fuck his brains out like I did?





**Jack:** Well, if you did, then I guess I have no choice but to do the same because, as you know...



**Jack: We can't walk away from what we did!**

**THE END**

# ***THANKS FOR READING!***

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