



Well. We're in the right place!





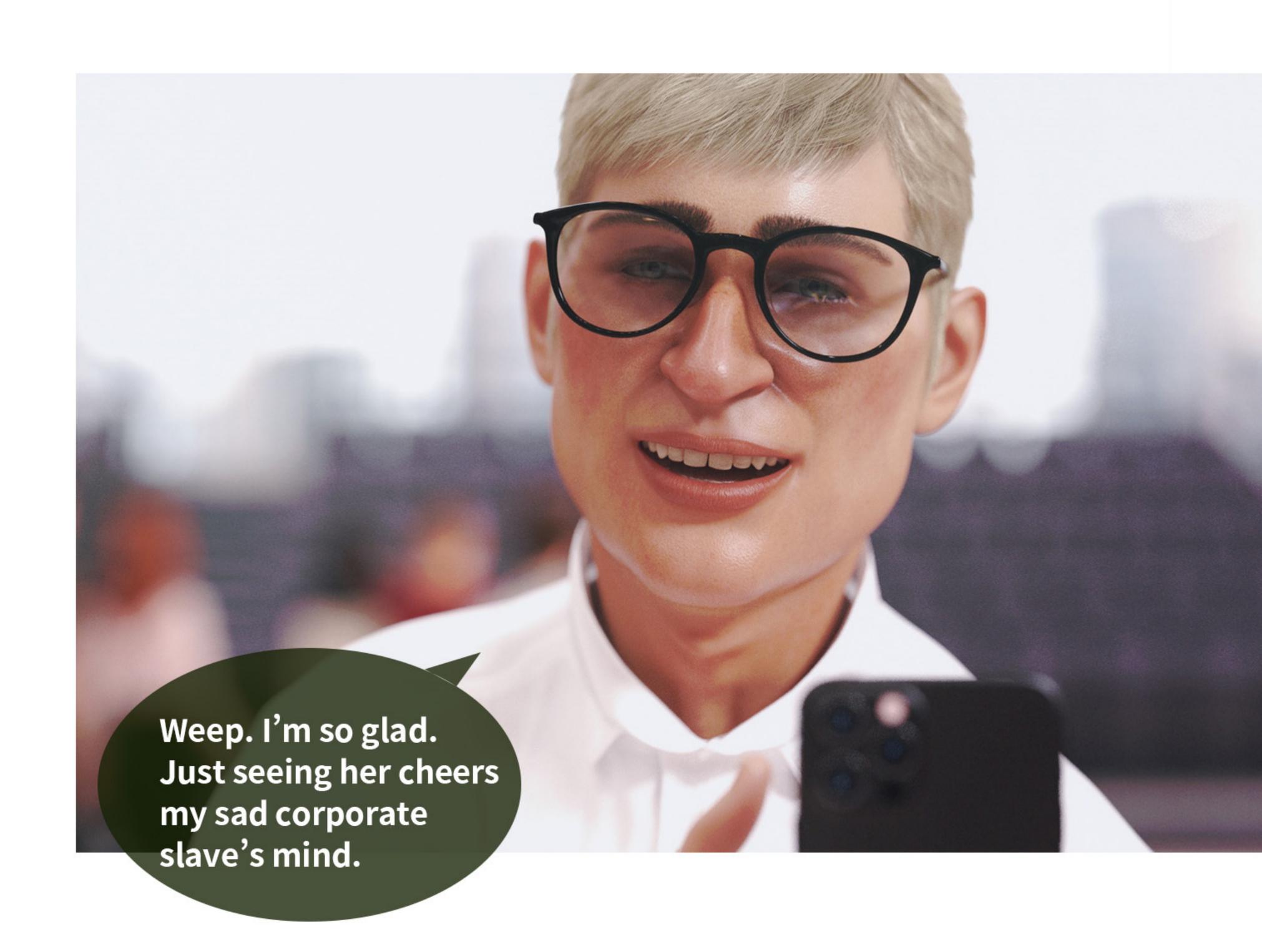


Huh. Is that...?

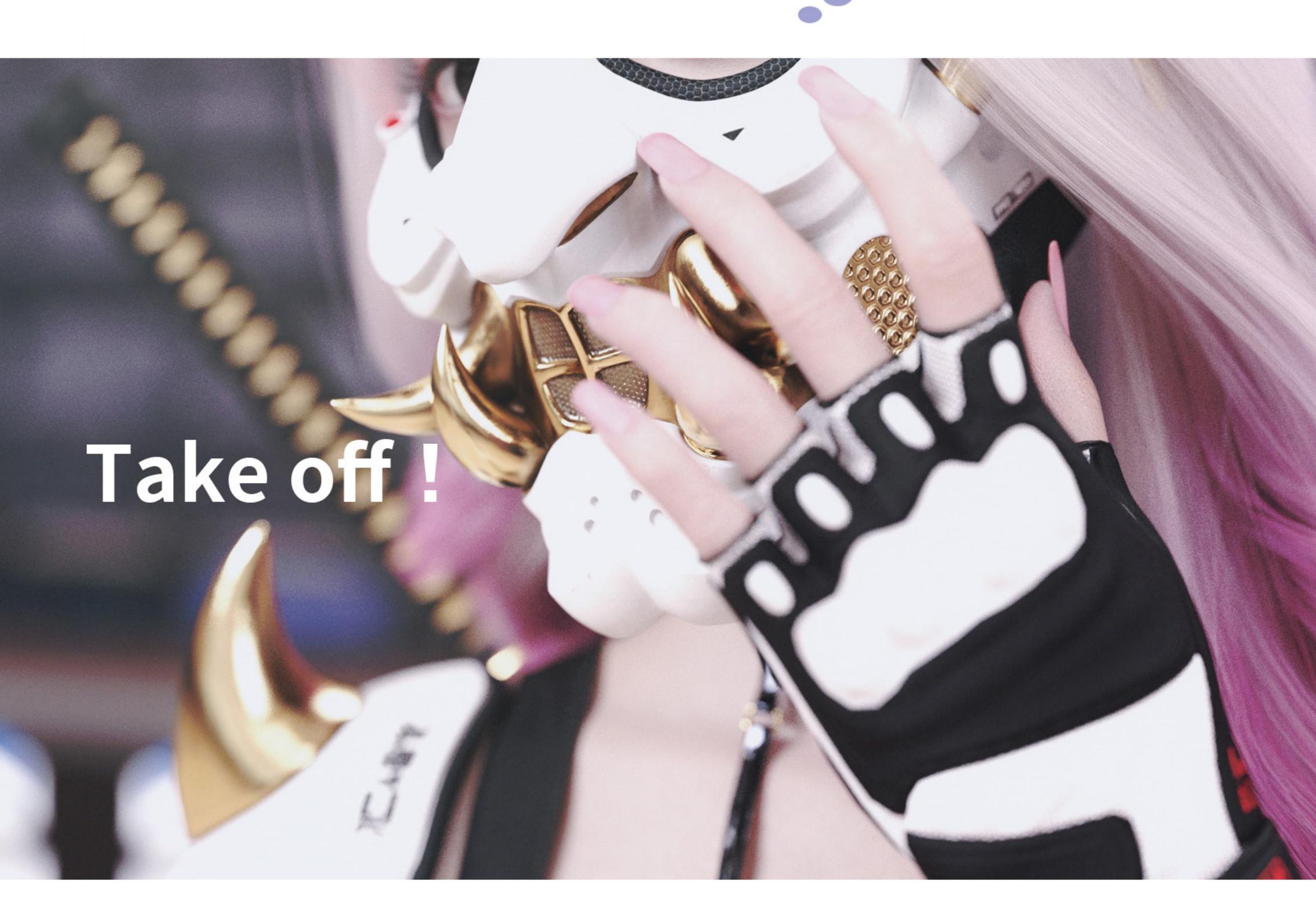








Huh huh. A bunch of dumbasses.



Surrender to my beauty!







I was a fat photographer who fantasized about beauties.









Now I have her identity. I'm no longer a fat geek! My life is getting better and better!







Ah. The fat photographer has an erection, right? I don't blame him. After all, I'm an highly attractive and famous cosplayer!



I can understand his situation. I used to masturbate to Hsiao-Tung's pictures too. He he.





You took a walk around here. Why do you still have a long face?



Don't you feel the energy of convention, the passion from photographer and cosplayers?



Hi....hi, beauty!



Well. He he. Can I take a photo with you?







Our next goal is to expand!















I should have known.
Next time when I recruit someone, I will vet them thoroughly.





He he. It's done. I find it!



































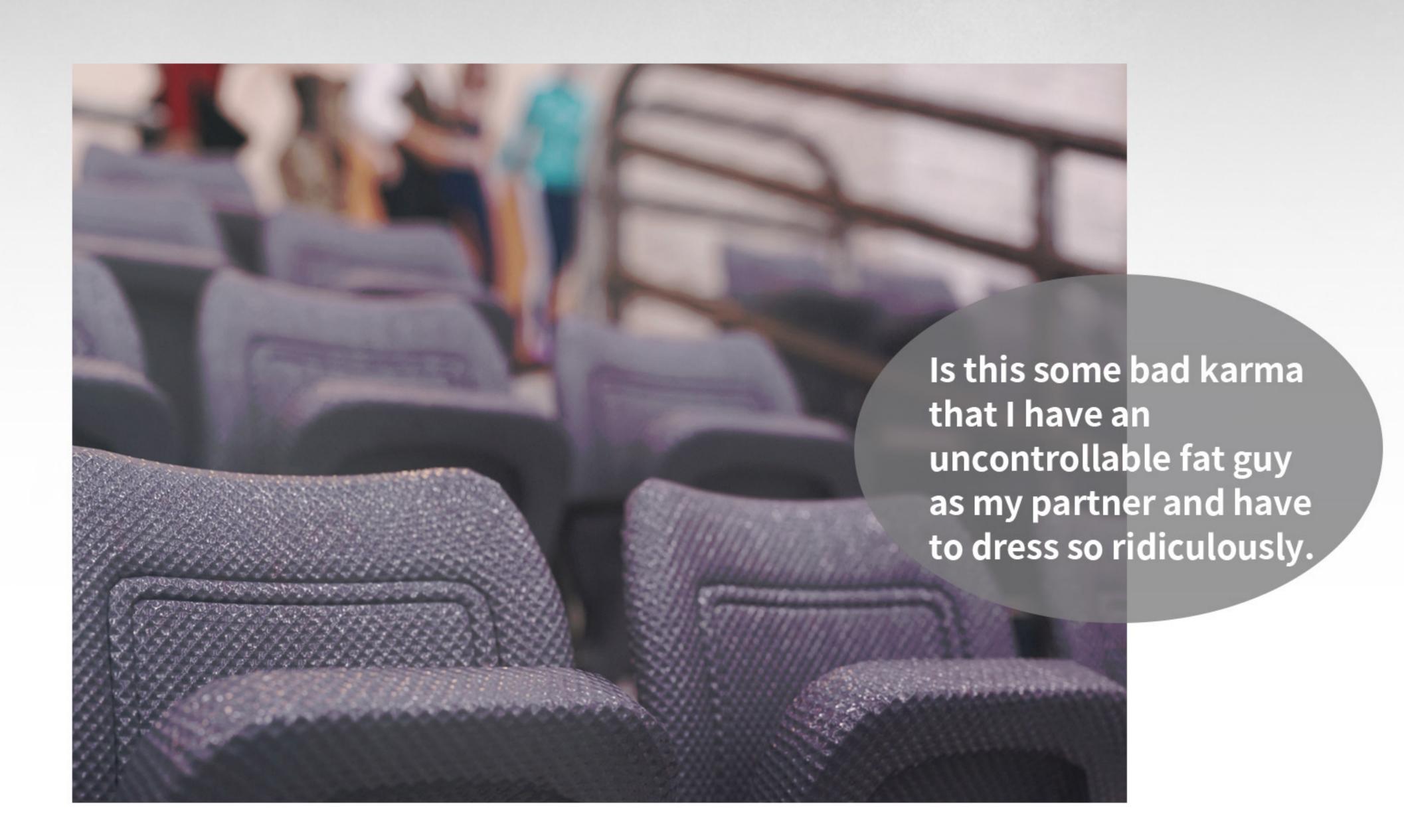
Hello! It's the food delivery!







Sigh. Fatty insisted on going to the comic-con and puting on the costumes. I can't stop him so I had to follow him.



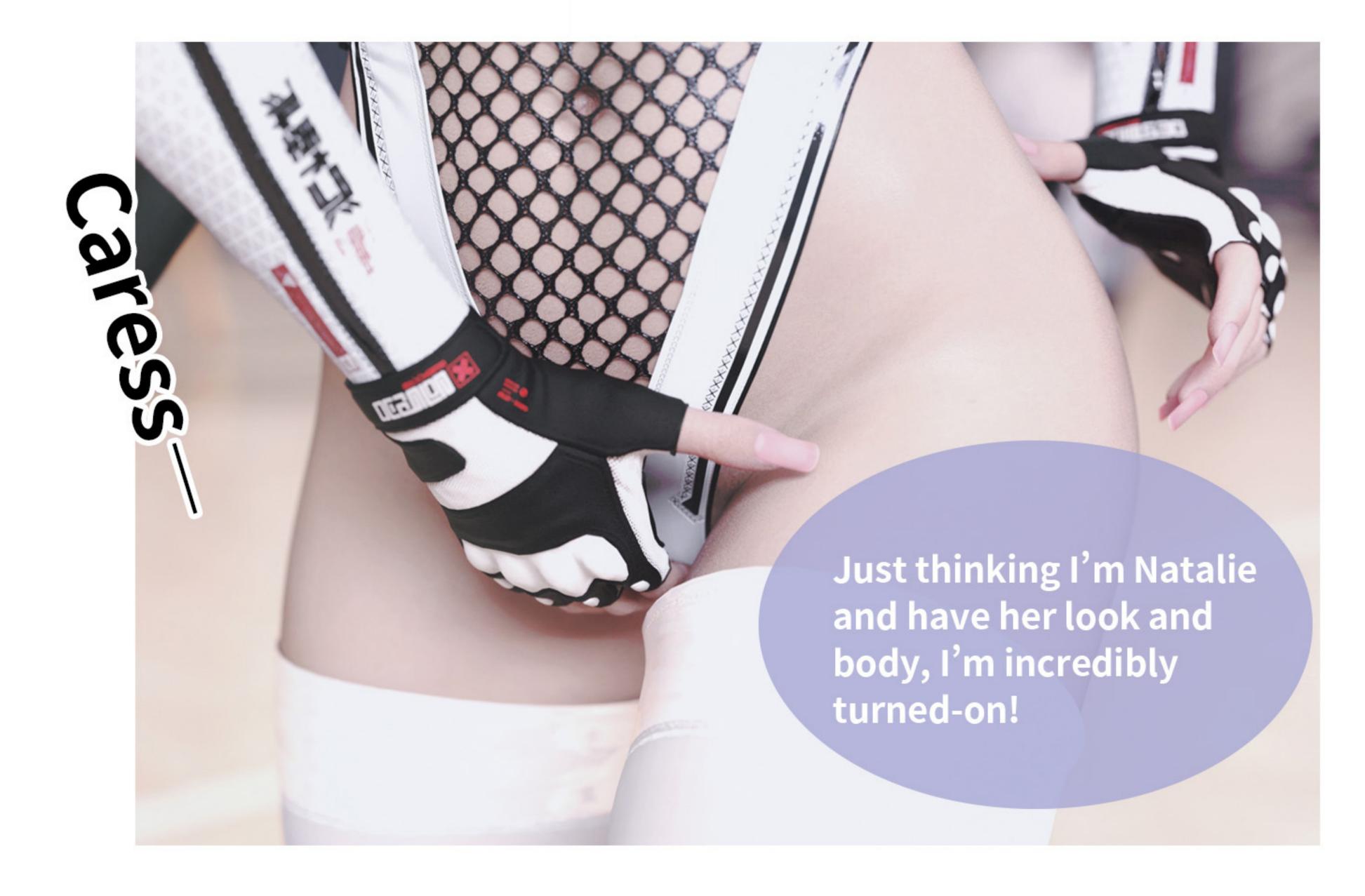






























I was going to introduce my friend to you and do group shots



What's going on?















The pose makes you sweet ass so close to my crotch.







The look, cheering, sexy women's body and the excitement of Yuri...



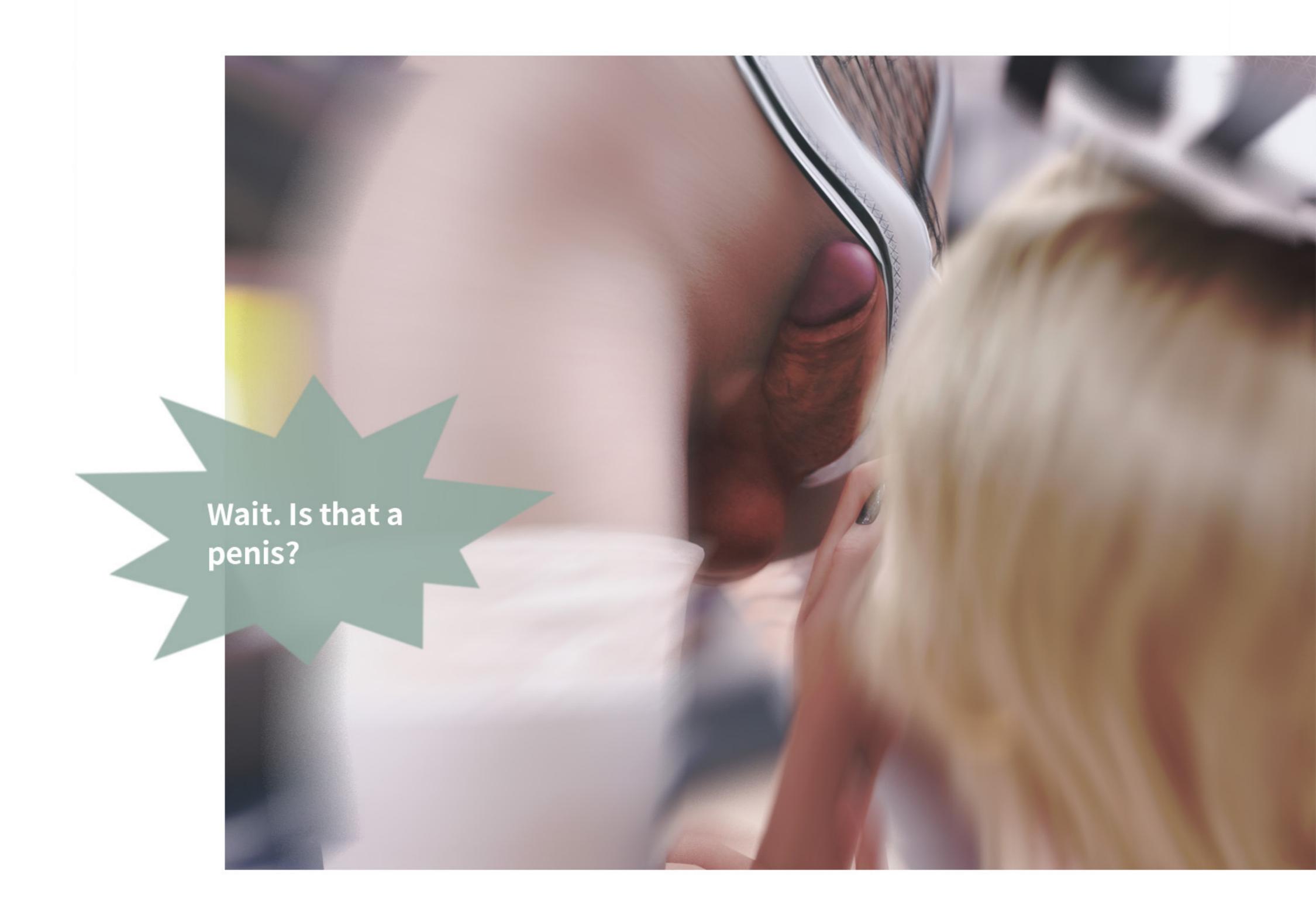






Hey. Let's take off the cloth and have fun!









That motherfucker! I told him if you keep messing around, you would get into trouble.



His cover just blown in front of everyone. Holy crap.









I can't allow the secret of skin suit to go public. Am I better off to "silent" him?