


Look, Heather, didn't
your husband want to
pick you up from work
himself?

How do you know?
Who are you?

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a grey argyle sweater, stands in a kitchen. She is looking down and to her left. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a black countertop. There are three speech bubbles and one thought bubble around her. The speech bubbles are white with black text, and the thought bubble is pink with black text. The background is slightly blurred, showing a doorway and a stool.

**It would be funny if he
came and fucked me
right here.**


**I'm Heather Andrews.
Of course I will sleep
with my husband.**

**What!? You want to
sleep with my
husband? How dare
you!**









I love the feeling of tights on my legs so much. Imagine me playing with your husband's cock with these pantyhose legs. Does he like this kind of entertainment?

I didn't answer my own question. Does he love this? Don't forget who's in charge.

Don't touch my husband! You bastard!

He... He loves that. But I do not love! He will immediately understand that it is not me!

Well, let's see.













A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a grey argyle-patterned long-sleeved top with a black V-neckline. She is standing in a classroom with wooden desks and blue chairs. A white speech bubble is positioned to her left, and a pink thought bubble is to her right. The background shows a kitchen area with wooden cabinets and a blue wall.

**It's a pity that you came
in shoes, and not in
stiletto boots. Remember
those black ones. They
are so sexy.**

**Are you one of my
students?**

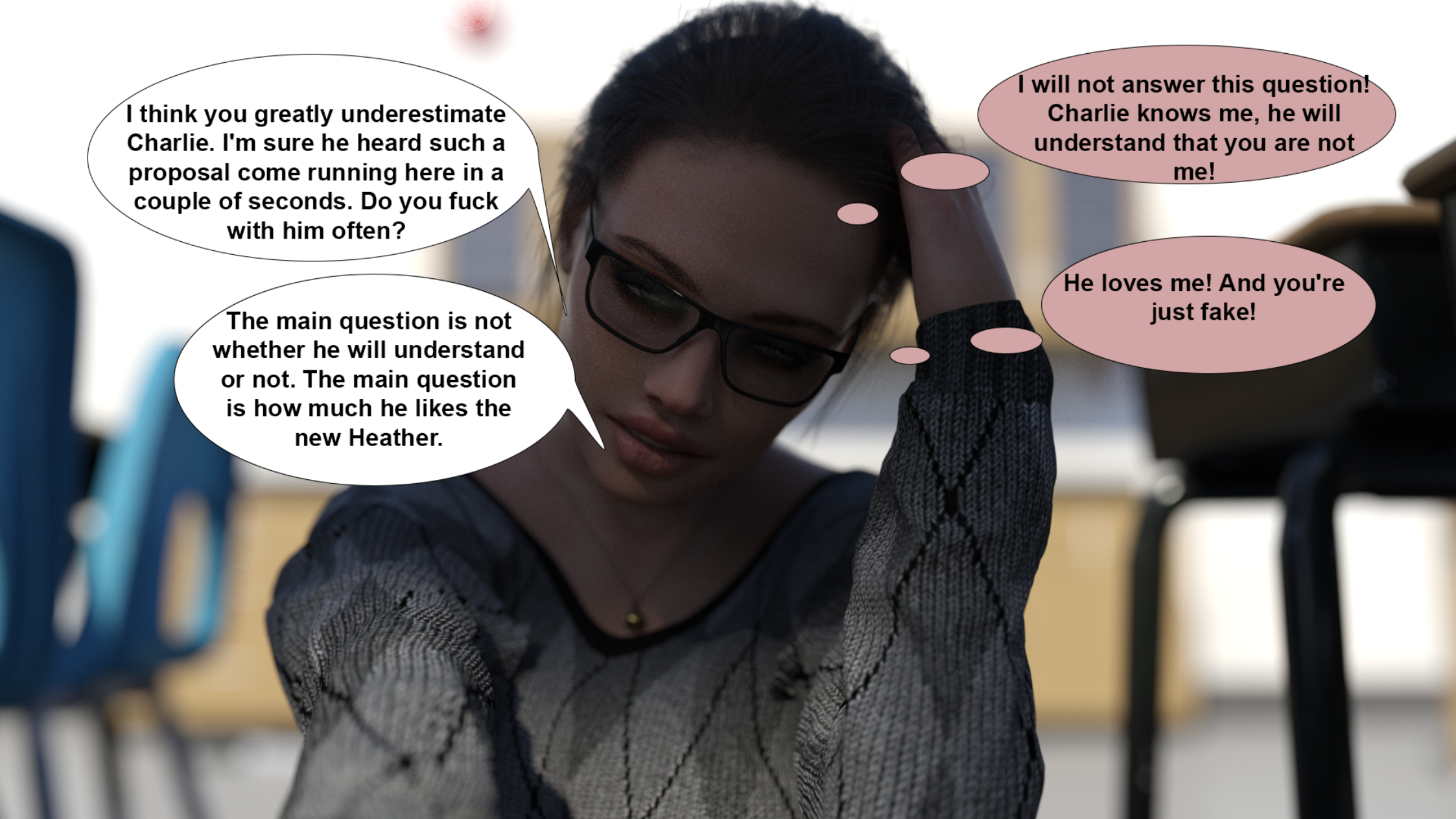


A woman with dark hair and glasses is sitting on the floor in a classroom. She is wearing a grey, long-sleeved, textured sweater and black high-heeled sandals. She is holding one of the sandals in her hands. The classroom has several desks and blue chairs. The lighting is bright, casting shadows on the floor.

Here's what I think. Maybe I should call your husband. Let him come, bring those boots, and at the same time fuck me right on the desk.

Is he crazy in your opinion?





I think you greatly underestimate Charlie. I'm sure he heard such a proposal come running here in a couple of seconds. Do you fuck with him often?

The main question is not whether he will understand or not. The main question is how much he likes the new Heather.

I will not answer this question! Charlie knows me, he will understand that you are not me!

He loves me! And you're just fake!

**I think after I fuck him,
he won't even remember
you.**

**You can't replace me!
Charlie will find a way to
save me!**