

HALLOWEEN COSTUME

By SOPHIE93

"I bet they'll come out dressed as nurses," Jessica said, lounging on the couch beside Antonella and Maeve.

"Jessica, you're the one dressed as a nurse," Antonella replied, gently fixing the small devil crown above her second head's hair. "And you announced it back in September. I doubt our cosplay queens would pick the same thing."

"Still, the three of us as nurses would've looked so good," Jessica said, admiring her own costume.

"Don't worry," Antonella said with a sly smile, her eyes sliding down to Jessica's rather daring dual cleavage. "You'll draw plenty of attention on your own."

Standing nearby, Maeve—dressed as a mummy, her body wrapped in careful layers of pale fabric—tilted her head thoughtfully. "Hmm... I think they'll go for something mythological. Maybe mermaids?"

"I don't think that'd be very practical for a party," Antonella replied. "Unless it's being held at a pool."

"I'm guessing something split—half and half," she added.

"Oh, that sounds tricky," Maeve said, tugging gently on one of her bandage strips. "Do they buy two costumes and just cut them down the middle? Sounds expensive."

Jessica waved a hand. "Nah. They make their own outfits, remember? Everything fits perfectly."

Antonella nodded. "Exactly. They only need half of each one."

"Then I'm sticking with that guess," Maeve said, her tail swaying lazily behind her. "That's what I'd do in their place, combining two outfits sounds fun."

"I still vote for nurses," Jessica insisted, flashing a grin.

"Do you think that," Antonella teased, "or is that your fantasy?"

Jessica blushed a bit, both heads averting their gaze. "No, no, of course not."

Maeve laughed, enjoying the banter while they waited for Sophie and Lucy to appear. "How long do you think they'll take?"

Jessica shrugged. "If it's taking this long, the costume must be complicated."

"Or maybe they're using heavy makeup," Antonella added. "I took forever to get mine right."

Maeve chuckled. "Moments like this make me grateful for having just one face."

Antonella and Jessica exchanged a look, then burst into laughter.

"You say that," Jessica teased, grinning with both mouths, "but you've never tried kissing your own heads together. Antonella can confirm—it's amazing."

Maeve blinked in disbelief, then slowly turned to Antonella. The double-headed woman hesitated for a moment, then a faint blush spread across both her faces as she nodded in quiet agreement.

"Ahem," one of her heads said, clearing her throat "Right... well, Jess, maybe you should go check on them?"

"As tempting as that sounds," Jessica said, smiling mischievously, "if I walk in while they're changing, I'll probably delay them even more."

"Good point," Antonella said, rising gracefully. "I'll go instead."



She knocked lightly on the bedroom door, her voice soft. "Girls, is everything okay in there?"

"Yeah! Come in!" came a cheerful voice from inside.

Antonella hesitated only a moment before opening the door—and froze. Sophie and Lucy turned toward her half-dressed, with matching smiles and their costumes only half on.

“Mind giving us a hand?” Sophie asked.

“Or six, if you prefer,” Lucy added with a giggle.

Antonella closed the door behind her, doing her best to keep her composure. Her gaze drifted, taking in the stunning contrast between the sisters’ looks. Lucy’s lips were painted deep crimson, fake blood dripping from the corners. Her long fangs gleamed under the light, her eyes shining red thanks to her contact lenses, and a delicate tiara crowning her dark hair. Sophie, meanwhile, was her opposite—wild and fierce, her face marked with wolf-like features, golden eyes gleaming beneath pointed ears and a collar snug around her throat.

“Wow,” Antonella breathed. “A werewolf and a vampire?”

“Exactly,” Lucy said, adopting a sultry, aristocratic tone. “The alliance between our kinds grows stronger when we share one body.”

“The last time I checked, werewolves and vampires were mortal enemies,” Antonella said, folding her arms.

“Not in our world,” Lucy purred, turning Sophie’s face gently toward hers with one hand. Sophie blushed, caught off guard.

“S-Stop teasing,” she mumbled. “Antonella’s the one getting distracted.”

Lucy followed her gaze—and spotted Antonella’s tail twitching, betraying where her attention had wandered: directly toward the twins’ four bare breasts.

“Oh my,” Lucy said. “Too distracting for you?”

Antonella’s tail flicked violently, snapping her out of it. “N-No! I didn’t mean to—sorry. It’s just... are they... *bigger* than usual?”

Sophie and Lucy both burst out laughing.

“I think you’ve been staring at your own too much,” Sophie teased.

“We’re the same size as always,” Lucy added.

“Hey, mine aren’t that small,” Antonella protested.

“Perfectly sized for carrying six of them,” Sophie said casually, her gaze sweeping from head to toe.

Lucy nodded in agreement. “Yep. Absolutely balanced proportions.”

Antonella instinctively crossed her many arms over her chest.

“What are you two imagining?”

“Nothing we haven’t seen before,” they replied in unison, both grinning mischievously.

Then they turned toward the mirror, picking up the half-finished costume—a two-sided masterpiece. One half gothic and elegant, with a flowing skirt and lace; the other torn and wild, featuring

two left sleeves and fabric torn open as if ripped during transformation.

“Ohh, now I see why you were struggling,” Antonella said, stepping closer.

“It’s... complicated,” Sophie admitted as they extended their four arms in front of the mirror. “Can you help us with the right side?”

Antonella nodded and helped them slide into the rest of the costume. A few more minutes of tugging, buttoning, and arranging accessories later, the twins stood fully dressed—the vampire and the werewolf merged into one stunning form.



When the three of them rejoined the others, Maeve and Jessica immediately stood up, eyes wide.

“Wow!” Maeve gasped, her tail wagging with excitement.

“That’s incredible!” Jessica said, both faces lighting up. “The look, the detail—it’s so professional. I love it!”

“I thought you’d be disappointed,” Sophie teased. “You were hoping for nurses, right?”

“We could hear you from our room,” Lucy added.

Jessica blushed. “Weeell, this is way better than nurses. However, if you go out dressed like that, you’ll cause a few car accidents.”



“And you’re one to talk?” Lucy shot back, glancing down at Jessica’s huge double cleavage.

“Exactly what I was thinking,” Antonella added with a smirk.

The room filled with laughter as the girls made their final touches—ready to take Port Solei’s Halloween night by storm.



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