
Behind Story
Smoking
Hypnosis















...it's more fragile than you'd think.

Personality... beliefs...



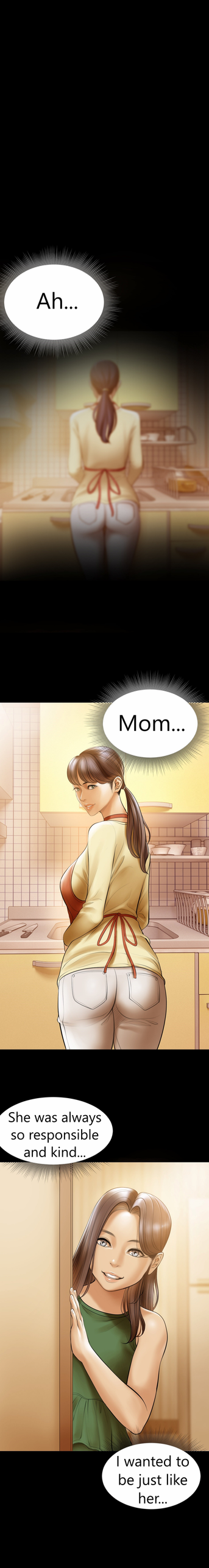
It all seems so solid, but it's just an accumulation of memories and experiences.

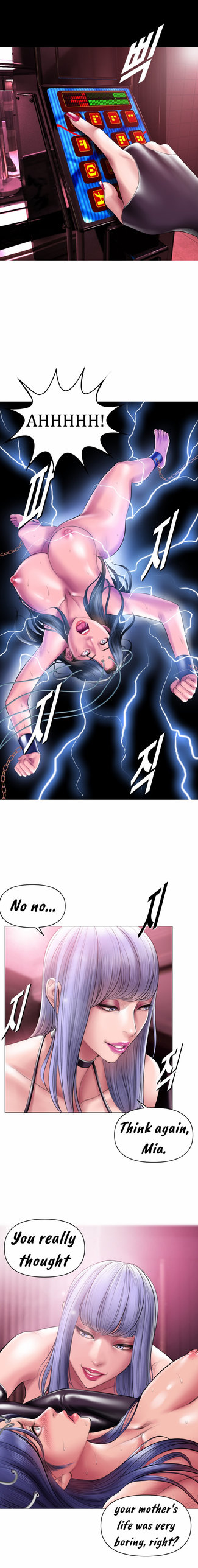

Twist just a few memories
and even the purest psyche can be stained black.

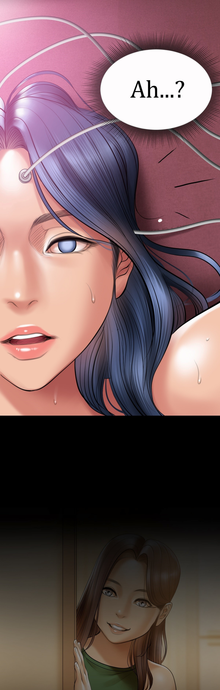

Let's start with what you value most.


Mia...
Who was your biggest inspiration growing up?


.....?
My...
....biggest inspiration...?


Ah...
Mom...
She was always so responsible and kind...
I wanted to be just like her...


삑
AHHHHH!
찌
지
지
직
No no...
찌
지
지
직
Think again, Mia.
You really thought
your mother's life was very boring, right?


Ah...?




.....

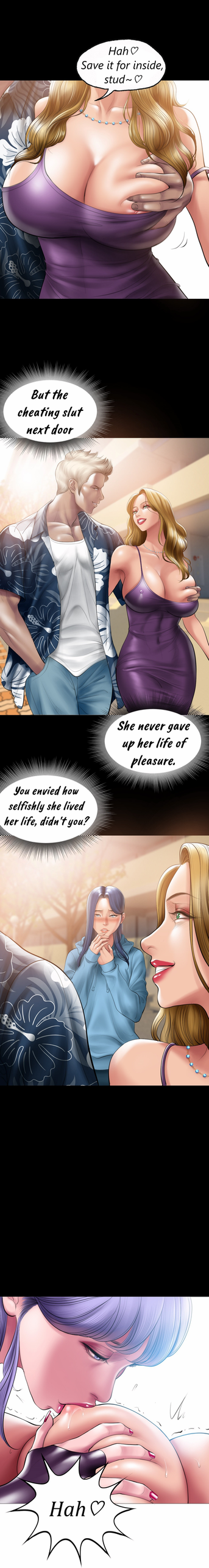
Her life was filled with backbreaking household chores, while taking care of the kids.

...A truly dull existence.

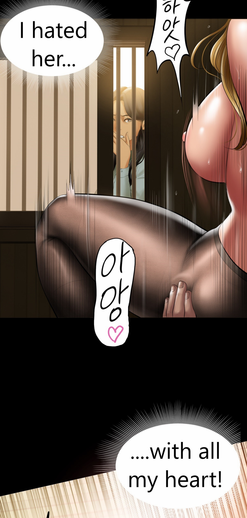
The only meager pleasure she was allowed

...Are you done already?

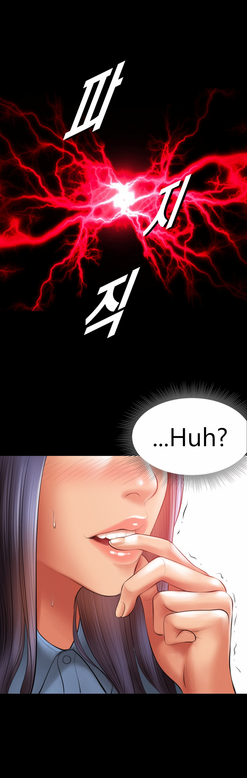
was her husband's worthless cock.


Hah♡
Save it for inside, stud~♡
But the cheating slut next door
She never gave up her life of pleasure.
You envied how selfishly she lived her life, didn't you?
Hah♡


HAH♡
츄읍
츄읍
AWWN♡

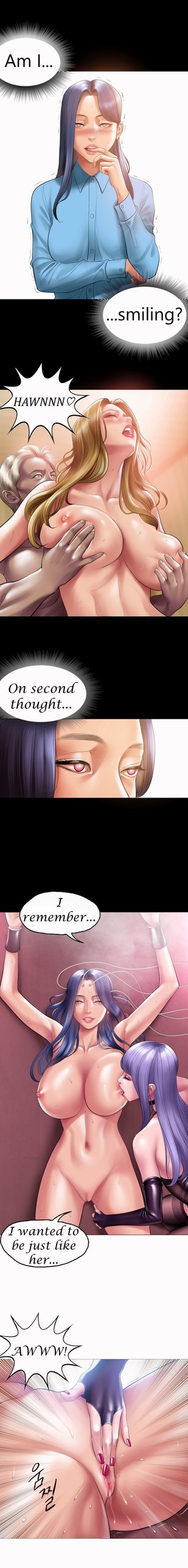

No....
It's not...


I hated
her...
하앗♡
아앙♡


....with all
my heart!
퍼걱
퍼걱
퍼걱
ANNNN♡♡

따
지
직

...Huh?


Am I...
...smiling?
HAWNNN♡
On second thought...
I remember...
I wanted to be just like her...
AWWW!
음찔


HAHH♡
AHHH♡


Good girl.

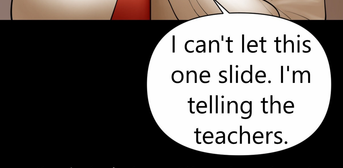

If you answer me honestly, I'll give you a reward.


Mia, do you remember the day
I got caught smoking at school?









You looked at me with such contempt.












Uuugh....!
Whiff....


HAH♡
Tee-hee~
You look just like a junkie!


You know what?

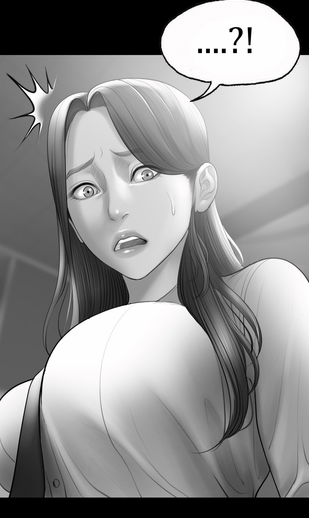

You took my cigarettes...

AND YOU SMOKED THEM ALL.



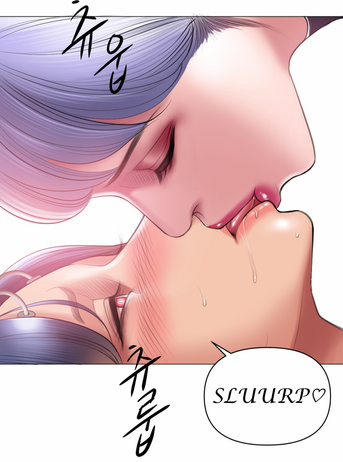
No way...!



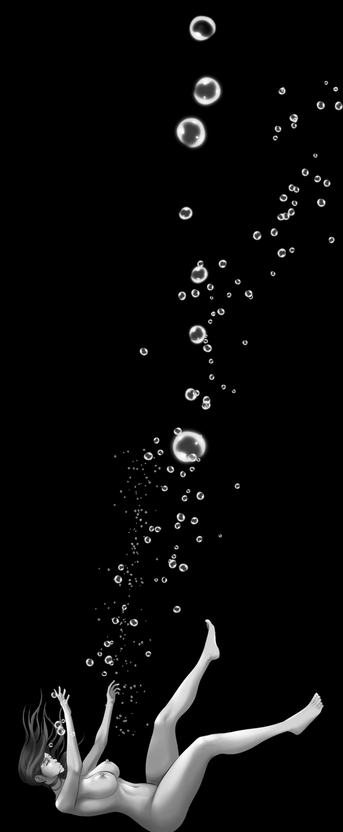








You were being...



very hypocritical.

You took the greatest pleasure in deceiving others.



Hiding your true self.









to be continued....