

# Chapter 4



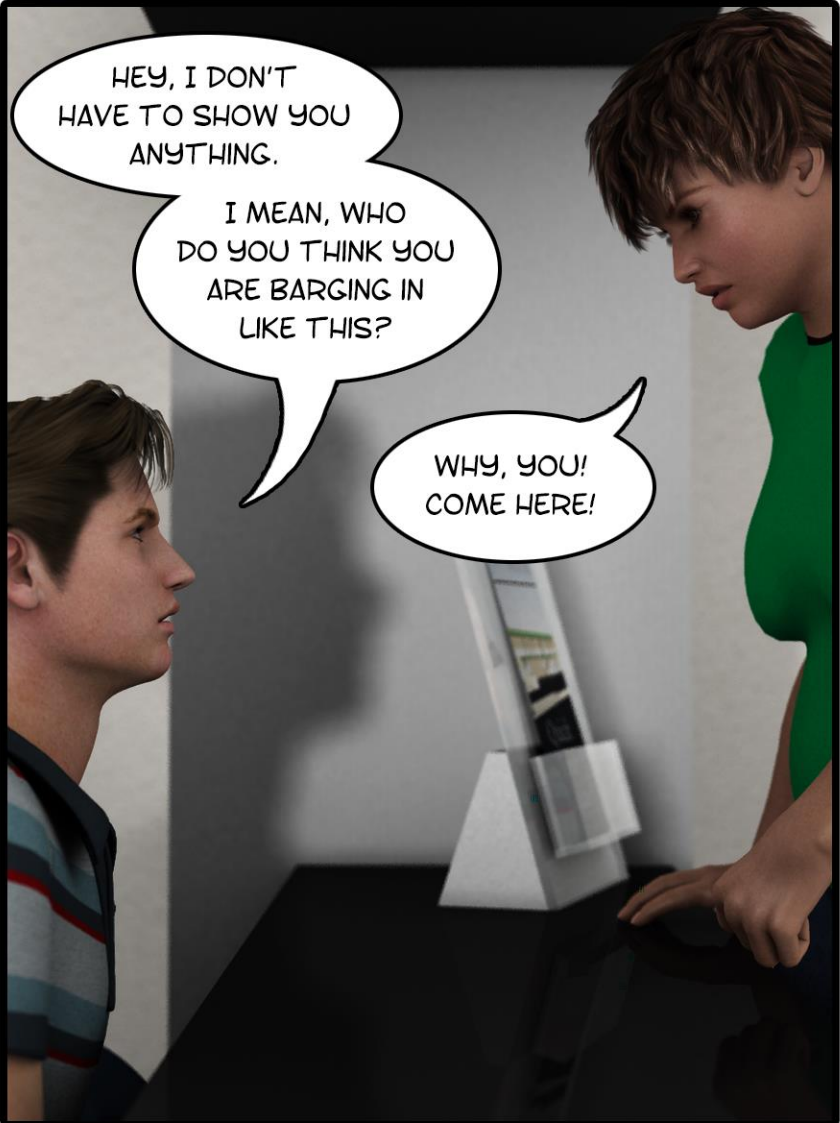
HEY!  
WAIT UP!

SLOW DOWN!  
I CAN'T WALK THAT  
FAST.

I'M STILL  
GETTING USED TO  
WEARING HEELS.

...UGH

















UH...  
NO, NOT AT  
ALL.

G-GIVE, JUST  
GIVE ME A MOMENT TO GO  
GET THEM FROM THE BACK  
TO SHOW YOU.

WHY, THANK  
YOU. YOU'RE SUCH  
A GENTLEMAN.











I DON'T BELIEVE THAT FOR A MOMENT. YOUR FRIEND WOULDN'T HAVE COME BUSTING IN, READY TO CLOCK ME, IF SHE JUST WANTED MORE CHOCOLATES.

HEHE. THAT OBVIOUS, HUH?



THERE THEY ARE, THOSE ACCURSED CHOCOLATES.

NOW THAT I HAVE THEM IN FRONT OF ME, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

DO I...  
DO I DARE TO EAT ANOTHER ONE?









EITHER OPTION  
WILL BE AN IMPROVEMENT.  
WHAT HAVE I GOT  
TO LOSE?

JUST SO LONG  
AS I DON'T HAVE  
TO SUFFER AS A  
FAT CHICK.

I JUST WANT  
TO BE ATTRACTIVE, TO  
FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE TO  
BE DESIRED.

...JUST ONCE.



WE'RE IN  
TOWN FOR THE  
CONVENTION.

JANE AND  
I ARE BIG FANS  
OF-



WAIT!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?!



