



MISS BEAUMONT, YOU SHOULDN'T GO IN
THERE...

AN OFFICE... IN THE BATHROOM...
WHAT?!

BUT TO CLEAR THIS UP, WE NEED TO
FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!

AND THAT DAMN
IDIOT IS GOING TO ANSWER FOR
EVERYTHING RIGHT NOW!





MA'AM!

THIS COULD BE A TRAP, LOOK
AROUND AT WHAT'S HAPPENING...

A muscular woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a black and white vertically striped sleeveless dress and black high-heeled shoes with red soles, is running away from a wooden door in a hallway. She is looking back over her shoulder. The hallway has a patterned carpet and a black desk with a telephone on the left. A large grey pillar is on the right.

STAY HERE, FAY, I'LL BE BACK
SOON.

I DIDN'T BUILD A MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR
BUSINESS FOR SOME NOBODY TO SCARE ME WITH
HIS CHEAP TRICKS!..

A close-up photograph of a woman with light brown hair pulled back, wearing a black and white vertically striped sleeveless top. She has a shocked expression, with wide green eyes and an open mouth showing her teeth. A yellow speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing the text "UH... WHAT?!".

UH... WHAT?!

A muscular woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a black and white vertically striped, low-cut, button-down dress. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is standing in a hallway with wood-paneled walls. To her left, there is a doorway leading to a room with a green wall and a glowing lamp. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text. Her right arm is extended outwards, and her left hand is held near her waist.

UH... WHAT... WHAT IS
THIS?

WHAT... WHAT IS THIS
SUPPOSED TO BE?

DID YOU... INJECT ME WITH SOME KIND
OF ILLEGAL SUBSTANCES? HOW IS THIS
EVEN POSSIBLE?



WELL THEN, MISS BEAUMONT?

MAY I CALL YOU CELESTA?

AFTER ALL, THE SITUATION IS
RATHER UNUSUAL...



NO... MISS BEAUMONT...

YOU...



ALRIGHT, CELESTA, I'M
GLAD WE'VE REACHED AN
UNDERSTANDING.

YOU SEE, YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF IN A
DIFFICULT SITUATION THAT WILL BE HARD TO
IGNORE NOW!

YOU AND YOUR ASSISTANT MUST
UNDERSTAND THAT ALL OF THIS IS PART OF
ONE BIG PLAN... AND...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
WHAT PLAN? WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING
ABOUT?

WHAT IS GOING ON
HERE?? WHAT IS THIS?
HALLUCINATIONS? FOR ME AND
FAY?!

ARE YOU ALL SOME KIND
OF CULTISTS HERE?? ANSWER ME!
NOW!



CULTISTS? NOO, CELESTA.

WE ARE THOSE WHO WANT TO MAKE THIS
WORLD BETTER! STRONGER! BECAUSE STRONG
WOMEN LIKE YOU ARE WONDERFUL!

IF ONLY WE HAD MORE ROOMS LIKE THE
ONE YOU AND YOUR ASSISTANT ARE STAYING IN
NOW!

JUST LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'RE
BECOMING MORE AND MORE BEAUTIFUL! JUST
LOOK!



NO! NO! THIS IS SOME KIND OF
NONSENSE!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!! THIS IS
ALL NOT REAL!!!



I'M AFRAID, MY DEAR
CELESTA, THAT ALL OF THIS IS
TRUE.

AND VERY SOON YOU WILL SEE IT FOR
YOURSELF!

AAAA!!! NOOO!!!

MISS BEAUMONT?!!
CELESTA??

OPEN THE DOOR!! IT'S ME!!!
MISS BEAUMONT???!!!

MISS BEAUMONT?! MISS BEAUMONT?!

WHAT HAPPENED??

WHERE WERE YOU??
YOU WERE GONE FOR FIVE
HOURS!!! I ALMOST LOST MY
MIND!!

HERE... HERE...

