

12 Hours Earlier



Finally! He's gone! These last few days were so tough to go through. Every moment I was scared about him finding out the truth...



But... it happened, the thing I was
scared about. And honestly... I don't
mind. It happened for the better. Now
I can live freely without any fear of
them finding out the truth.



Also, thank God he didn't find those weird toys from my drawer. That would have been even worse than him finding out the truth.

He might have thought that whatever I'm saying is just an excuse for me to fulfill my weird fantasies!

Haaa... Anyway, I should
start getting ready for
office. What should I wear
today? Let's see...





Hey, you're heading out?

Ohh yeah.

I brought you a new wig. I want you to wear that at work.

It is... But I think just for work you should experiment a bit. And I think you'll look more mature with it.

A new one? Why??? Isn't this one good?

A woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a red button-down shirt with extremely large, exaggerated breasts. She has a slightly concerned or questioning expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

Uhh... wasn't your
mother blonde?

Ok... I'll wear this at
work. But no promises
if I'll wear it daily.

Umm, ok! Fine... I'll
try to come back by
evening. Now let me
try this...

Yes... But you're not
currently giving any test,
right? Besides, we can just
say you experimented a
little.

Fine. But hey, please try
to come early tonight.
Emily has a mild fever so
she can't cook.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red button-down shirt, stands with her hands clasped in front of her. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

When will they stop
staring at me whenever
I'm around them... It's
so annoying...

A speech bubble with a black outline and a tail pointing towards the bottom right.

Well, you can't blame them
When Their Hot Coworker
keeps changing her hairstyle
every week.



Sorry, Linda. This
beast can be a little
scary for beauties.

Ohh! L-Mr. Leo! It's
you... You scared me
for a second

Ohh, haha. You did not
just say that to me. Also,
it's Ms. Linda for you,
boy.

A man and a woman are standing in a blurred indoor setting. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and is wearing a red long-sleeved top and black pants. She is seen from the back, with her hands on her hips. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and is wearing a teal button-down shirt and black pants. He is looking towards the woman. There are three speech bubbles: one from the woman on the left, one from the man on the right, and one from the woman on the left at the bottom.

You're such a careless man,
Mr. Leo. Didn't your mother
teach you to respect women
older than you?

Ok, "Ms. Linda." I wanted to
say that you're looking hotter
than my coffee today. Is
that more appropriate,
Ma'am?

Okay, you're officially
fired, Mr. Leo. Thank you
for your service!

Yeah, she did. She taught me
to love and respect them. I'm
not sure about respect, but
loving? Sounds good...

A man and a woman are standing in a blurred indoor setting. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and is wearing a red long-sleeved top and black pants. She is seen from the back, with her hands on her hips. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and a beard, wearing a teal button-down shirt and dark trousers. He is looking towards the woman. There are four speech bubbles: one from the woman saying 'Fine.', one from the man saying 'Haha, okay, I'm sorry. Anyway, I'll get going now. I have some work.', one from the woman saying 'Okay, sounds good.', and one from the man saying 'Let's meet at night then? I'll drop you off.'

Fine.

Haha, okay, I'm
sorry. Anyway, I'll
get going now. I have
some work.

Okay, sounds
good.

Let's meet at
night then? I'll
drop you off.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red button-down shirt, is looking at a man from behind. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a teal button-down shirt. They are in an office setting with blurred desks and chairs in the background. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

But don't get any funny ideas,
got it? This woman right here
is just using you as a vehicle
to get home!

Uh-oh! Got it,
Ma'am. No funny
ideas. Promise!

Good! Now get
back to your
desk!

Fine. Goodbye, my
dear lovely Ma'am, See
you at Night.



He's such a tease... Heh, I get why women fall for him. He's very good at charming. But it won't work on me, bro... 'Cause I'm a man, haha!

Anyway, let's get to work, or I'll be the one who gets fired...

Later At Night

Ohh, c'mon. Just admit it, you love hanging around with me...

Cause all women do. I'm funny and handsome. They love hanging out with me, especially the mature ones

She's definitely going to be angry. She told me to come early, but here I am sneaking out and wasting my time with my fellow coworker.

Ohh yeah? And why's that?



A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a teal shirt, is seen from the side, looking towards a woman. The woman has long grey hair and is wearing a dark red button-down shirt. They are standing in a night market or festival setting with warm string lights and stalls in the background. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing dialogue between the two characters.

Not boy. Man,
Ms. Linda... Your
man.

I mean... your fellow man
coworker... Umm... My phone
is ringing. May I pick up,
milady?

Well, aren't you a
charming little boy,
Mr. Leo.

What did I
just hear?

Sure, my fellow man
coworker. Go ahead.

A man and a woman are walking on a cobblestone path at night. The man, on the left, is wearing a teal button-down shirt and black trousers, and is talking on a blue smartphone. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red button-down shirt and black trousers, and is looking towards the camera. In the background, there are market stalls with flowers, string lights, and city buildings.

Hello? This is Leo
speaking. Ohh, it's you?
What a surprise,
Aunty?

A man and a woman are walking down a cobblestone street at night. The man, on the left, is wearing a teal button-down shirt and black trousers, and is talking on a mobile phone with a shocked expression. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red button-down shirt and black trousers, and has a neutral, slightly concerned expression. The background is a lively night market with various stalls, warm lighting, and blurred figures of other people. Tall city buildings are visible in the distance under a dark sky.

W-What!? H-How!? Ohh my God! No... He's not with me. I haven't seen him since the day he came for the interview...

I don't have any other number of his... He's not picking my calls since that day either...

????

A man with brown hair, wearing a teal button-down shirt, is talking on a black smartphone. He is looking slightly to his right with a concerned expression. Next to him, a woman with long grey hair, wearing a red button-down shirt, looks towards him with a serious, questioning expression. They are standing on a cobblestone street at night. In the background, there are blurred lights from buildings and street lamps, suggesting an urban setting.

Aunt Barbara... H-Hey, don't cry,
Aunty! Yes, I'm coming there
immediately. Don't worry, and I'll
try to bring Taylor too!

No... I promise I'm coming!
You've always been like a mom
to me... Don't cry. You stay
safe! I'm coming.



I'm sorry, Ms. Linda,
but I won't be able to
drop you home
tonight...

H-Hey... W-what
happened... W-Who was
that on the phone...

My friend Taylor... His
dad got into an accident.
Hit by a truck...

W-Why? What
happened!?

A man and a woman are standing in a night market. The man, on the left, is wearing a teal shirt and looking down at a smartphone. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red shirt and looking at the man with a concerned expression. In the background, there are market stalls with various goods and people walking around under warm streetlights.

I don't know. Someone has taken him to the hospital. He's in very critical condition.

Listen, I gotta go. I can't stay here. I need to check on my friend too... where is he... so we can go check on Uncle...

What!? How!???
When!!? Is he all right!?

A woman with long, straight grey hair and a red button-down shirt is shown from the chest up. She has a distressed expression, with wide, light-colored eyes and a slightly open mouth showing teeth. The background is dark and blurred, suggesting an indoor setting with warm lights. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

I'm leaving...

No... No no no no no!
How's this possible!?
No.



Jesus Christ, what has happened to you!? I'm sorry, Ma'am, but I don't have time for this...

My friend's dad just got hit by a truck! I don't have time for this stupid gossip!

H-Hey, wait!... T-tell me more... What happened... Which hospital is he in... Did the doctors say anything? Will he be alright??

No no... You're not getting it... It's very important for me to know! Please tell me!

A man and a woman are walking together at night. The man is on the left, wearing a teal button-down shirt and dark trousers. The woman is on the right, wearing a red blouse and a black skirt. They are both looking towards the camera. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting a city street at night. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The man's speech bubble is on the left, and the woman's is on the right.

Just fucking
shut up and leave
me!

Noo!!!!



Leonard!

A man with short brown hair, wearing a teal polo shirt, is seen from behind, looking towards a woman. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a red long-sleeved button-down shirt and a black skirt. She is sitting on a paved sidewalk at night, looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. The background shows a city street at night with a food cart on the left and a chalkboard sign on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

That Name... It's
Mentioned Nowhere, Who..
Who Told You That? Who
are you!?

HOT DOGS
FRENCH FRIES
DRINKS





Please... I beg you...
Take me with you...



Taylor?