

Emily! Emily, where  
the hell are you!?



Hey, what's wrong?  
Why are you yelling  
at her?



This is what's wrong.  
I found my ID... in  
her drawer.

Surprised? That's the truth  
about your precious maid. She's  
a thief. Where are my other  
documents, Emily!?

W-What? When  
did she- why  
would she even  
do that?

Calm down.  
Let me talk  
to her.



Why did you take it? You can tell me. She says she found it in your room while she was cleaning.

I've lived with her long enough. I understand her. Emily, did you take any of his documents? If you did, shake your head.

What!? That's a lie. She's just panicking now that she's caught. And how do you even understand her? She's mute!




See? She didn't take anything.

You trust her way too much. "Oh, I found it in his room" yeah, right.

Did you actually check your room after your ID went missing?

Then how can you say she's lying? I trust Emily. She's not who you think she is. Though... she can be surprising. I'll give you that.

Umm.. No.




You're being naïve, Amy. People like that pretend to be harmless, quiet, obedient, then show their true colors when no one's watching.

What? Who? I just got my ID back. My interview is in two days, I need to prepare.

Enough. You got your ID back because of her. Be grateful. Now forget this. Get ready, someone important is coming.

Two days is plenty. Come on, just this once.



Fine. I'll get ready.




Thank you.  
Please hurry.

Where do you think you're going, Emily? Don't act clever. Or do you want a repeat of what happened that day?...Go on.Say something.






Ignoring me again? You never fail to surprise me. Just remember, I still love you.



Amy where are  
you I'm here!


Jack! Welcome!



It's been so long,  
Jack. Come, meet  
my mother. Linda  
Olsen.

It's a pleasure to  
meet you ma'am. Amy  
talks about you a lot.  
A LOT, actually.

Who the hell is  
this guy...? Is he  
her boyfriend?  
No- that can't be!  
...Calm down. I  
should use my  
powers as a  
mother.




Oh, young man, it's a pleasure to meet you. But tell me... who exactly are you to my daughter?

M-Mom! It's not like that! We're just old friends, right, Jack?

Haha, yes ma'am. Just old college friends. But I have to say, it's wonderful to finally meet such a beautiful woman

Jack recently moved to this town. He asked if he could meet you, so I invited him over.



I see. But may I ask  
why did you want to  
meet me?

have a seat  
Jack

Amy spoke about you quite a  
lot back then. I was curious  
whether all of it was true.  
And honestly? She wasn't  
exaggerating.


I'd love to, but I actually  
have another meeting. I just  
wanted to stop by and meet  
your- your mother.  
I should get going.

That's strange... I thought Amy hated her mother. But he makes it sound completely different.

Thanks.

Come on, I'll walk you to the door.





Whatever. At least I got my ID back.  
I need to focus now, my interview is  
in two days. I look way too feminine  
right now. I can't let them mistake  
me for someone I'm not.

Two days.  
That should be enough to get  
back to normal. Let's start by  
getting rid of these annoying  
breast.

Later

What the? Is that really my chest...? It doesn't look the same. I didn't even notice it changing...

I ignored losing muscle, thinking it was just the routine. But this? This doesn't make sense. I need to talk to Amy.

Amy! Where are you!






Look at this! My body, it's changing. I ignored the muscle loss, but this... I can't ignore this.

What now?  
Why are you yelling?

First of all, why did you remove everything without asking me Second, calm down. I don't know why it's happening. Maybe we should consult a doctor.

A doctor!? I don't have time for that! My interview is in two days, I need to prepare.




I know. I can always go back later if needed. But for now, I have to look like myself.

We can see a doctor later. But are you sure you want to switch back right now? The deal isn't finished yet.


Fine. But don't say I didn't warn you. After the interview, everything goes back to normal, the routine, the training, the outfits. Why don't you take the supplements?

Got it. Thanks, Amy... really. I'll head to my room and get to work.



Great... None of my old clothes fit anymore. What am I supposed to wear to the interview? I'm running out of time...

No, calm down. Two days is still something. I can fix this.



Why is this so hard now...? Ten push-ups and I'm already exhausted. There was a time I could do fifty without thinking.

No! I can't give up. If I do, I'll just keep drifting further away from myself. Come on... move.




I hope these supplements help.  
Amy said they would. She really  
does think about everything...  
doesn't she?

Two Days Later

Amy! Please, come here! I need your help. Now!

What is it!? don't tell me this is about your training again.






Amy, my clothes.. none of them fit. I tried everything. I trained nonstop. I even took the supplements.

But it's like the opposite happened. I feel slimmer... weaker. My interview's in an hour. I don't know what to do.

What the hell happened here!? Your room's a mess!

Hey, relax. You should've told me sooner. I get it, you're nervous. I might have something that could work for you.



Really? But... they're not too feminine, right? You know what I mean.

Thank you, Amy. Honestly, I don't have a choice anymore. I'll wear whatever fits.

I understand. Come with me. I can't promise they're perfect. But they'll get you through the day.



Well... At least we found something that fits your legs.



Can't say the same about the suit though.