



AHHHH KRAUSER, PLEASE!
AHHHHH...




AAAAHHHHHH...
AHHH...

OH GOD! IT HURTS SO MUCH,
BUT IT FEELS... GOOD.



GOOD GIRL!

YOU LIKE IT DON'T
YOU, MY DEAR?



AAHHHHH, AHHHHH...


OH GOD THIS CAN'T BE!
WHAT IS THIS FEELING!?

DO I ACTUALLY LIKE IT!?
...LIKE TO BEING DOMINATED BY A MAN!?



AAAHHHH...
KRAUSER, DON'T~

IT FEELS REALLY GOOD,
I- I DON'T WANT HIM TO STOP.



WAIT WAIT!
WHY DID THINGS END UP LIKE THIS?

I SHOULDN'T BE ENJOYING THIS!

WAKE UP, LEON!
REMEMBER YOUR MISSION!



NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO
SLICK MY COCK, BITCH~

C'MON YOU'VE GOT THIS!

I HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE RIGHT
MOMENT WHEN HE'S OFF GUARD.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a man and a woman in a physical struggle. The man, with short grey hair and a determined, slightly pained expression, is leaning over the woman. He has his hands on her head, one on top and one on the side, as if trying to restrain or control her. The woman has long, straight brown hair and is looking down with a grimace, her mouth slightly open as if in pain or exertion. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an industrial or gymnasium setting. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man's head.

COME ON, LEONA.
TURN AROUND!




W- WHAT IS THIS!?

OH NO! MY WIG CAME OFF!

A close-up shot of a man with a light-colored wig and visible facial scars, looking intently at a woman's long brown hair. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing the text "A WIG!?" and "WHO ARE YOU REALLY!?".

A WIG!
WHO ARE YOU REALLY!?




EHMM WELL,
YOU KNOW WHO I AM.

HOLD ON, I KNOW
THAT VOICE! THAT HAIR!

LEON!?
NO, IT CAN'T BE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!!






SO, I'VE BEEN FUCKING WITH
YOU THIS WHOLE TIME!?


WHY DID YOU GO THIS FAR!?

GOOD, IT SEEMS LIKE HE'S UNGUARDED.
THIS IS MY CHANCE!




WELL, BECAUSE IT WAS
THE ONLY WAY TO GET CLOSE TO YOU
AND STOP YOUR MADNESS,

KRAUSER!!



TAKE THIS, YOU BASTARD!

ARRGH!



GOT YOU, KRAUSER!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS...

WELL, WELL, WELL,
LOOK WHO'S HERE. YOU'VE CERTAINLY
TURNED SOME HEADS, LEON.

INDEED, AND FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD,
YOUR DISGUISE WAS INCREDIBLY CONVINCING.
YOU DID AN EXCEPTIONAL JOB, LEON.

THANK YOU, SIR.
IT WAS ALL PART OF THE DISGUISE
FOR THE MISSION.

THANK YOU, SIR. IT WASN'T EASY,
BUT I DID MY BEST TO STAY FOCUSED
ON THE MISSION.






AND YOUR DEDICATION PAID OFF.
KRAUSER IS BEHIND BARS, AND YOU
PREVENTED FURTHER HARM.

THAT'S WHAT
I CALL A SUCCESSFUL MISSION.

I'M GLAD I COULD
MAKE A DIFFERENCE, SIR.



THANK YOU, SIR.
I JUST DID WHAT I HAD TO DO.


YOU WENT ABOVE AND BEYOND, LEON.
NOT EVERY AGENT WOULD HAVE TAKEN
ON SUCH A CHALLENGING DISGUISE AND
RISKED SO MUCH. I'M PROUD OF YOU.



NOW, TAKE YOUR BREAK, LEON.
YOU HAVE ONE MONTH.

AFTER THAT, WE'LL NEED LEONA AGAIN.

LEONA!?
EXCUSE ME, SIR!



BUT SIR, YOU SAID THAT THIS
DISGUISE WAS ONLY TEMPORARY.

I UNDERSTAND, LEON. BUT THIS IS
A REQUEST FROM OUR AGENT, HE SAID
THAT THE UPCOMING MISSION REQUIRES
SOMEONE WITH LEONA'S CAPABILITY.

ANOTHER AGENT!?



WELL, THERE HE IS!

HELLO, LEON!

YOU!?

CHRIS!?





LONG TIME NO SEE, LEON!

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING
TO NEED LEONA'S HELP AGAIN!

TO BE CONTINUED