


*It's strange, isn't it? On the day he died,
you weren't with him, despite being his assistant*



I'm being cornered here. Time to make a move



*So, Mary, any thoughts come to mind?
Or perhaps you're not the Mary I thought you were*



He's hiding something behind his back..



A woman with dark, wavy hair and red eyes, wearing a black, double-breasted suit with a grey shirt underneath. She is standing in a room with wood-paneled walls and a wooden railing. Her right hand is raised to her head. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above her head, containing the text "Actually.. I've got something to tell you".

Actually.. I've got something to tell you



I'm listening..



You will drop your weapon and stay still!



Wha..

