



KRAMA KRAMA

OKAY, THIS SEEMS TO BE THE RIGHT PLACE.



YEAH, THIS DEFINITELY SEEMS LIKE THE RIGHT PLACE...



HOLD RIGHT
THERE!

THIS IS PRIVATE
PROPERTY, I MUST ASK
YOU TOO LEAVE...



NOW!



HM?!

UM... I-I HAVE THIS?



AN INVITATION?

WHY DIDN'T YOU START WITH THAT?!



EVENT? I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN.

I WAS CALLED HERE FOR A JOB INTERVIEW.

SORRY FOR EARLIER, BUT YOU CAME HERE FOR NOTHING.

WE DON'T HAVE ANY EVENTS TONIGHT.



AN INTERVIEW?! HAHA...

WHY DIDN'T YOU TOLD ME EARLIER. I'M CARL! WELCOME!

I'M KINDA NEW HERE MYSELF.

UM... THANKS!



HEHE... I KNOW, RIGHT?

THOSE ADVERTISED BENEFITS SEEMED TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT'S NOT A TRAP.

SOME OF THE STAFF MEMBERS INCLUDING THE BOSS ARE WEIRD AND FREAKY, BUT THAT'S ALL.

I GOT EVERYTHING SHE PROMISED.

THE JOB ANNOUNCEMENT WAS KINDA VAGUE AND A BIT SHADY, BUT IT PEEKED MY INTEREST.



THE MONEY IS GREAT, THEY PAY FOR HEALTHCARE AND THE DENTIST.

YOU CAN EVEN USE SOME OF THE SPECIAL SERVICES OF THE PLACE.




YEAH, THE BOSS TAKES HER RULES VERY SERIOUSLY AND HAS A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOUR.

WHEN I GOT HERE SOMEONE TOLD ME THAT MY PREDECESSOR, BRUNO I THINK, WANISHED ONE NIGHT AND A NEW ESCORT GIRL APPEARED.

SO NEVER MESS WITH THE RULES.

THIS REALLY SOUNDS A BIT TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.



OKAY, I WON'T HOLD YOU UP.

GO RIGHT IN AND ENTER THE SECOND DOOR ON THE LEFT, AND SAY HELLO TO MIXIE.

MAYBE WE CAN HAVE A DRINK LATER.

UM... SURE...



OH? THIS PLACE
LOOKS MUCH BETTER
FROM THE INSIDE. A BIT
DESERTED THO.



THIS MUST BE THE
DOOR CARL
MENTIONED.



VIP? I LIKE
THE SOUND OF
THAT.

EHHEM... THE VIP
CLUB IS OFF LIMITS TO
NON MEMBERS.

WHAT IS THIS?
A BAR?

OR RATHER A
STRIP CLUB?



UM... MIXIE?

YEAH?

MIXIE THE
MIXER? PFFF...
HEHE...



THE BOSS FINDS
THAT VERY FUNNY AS
WELL...

BUT MAKE THAT
JOKE ONE MORE TIME AND
I'LL MIX YOU UP INTO
SOMETHING THAT YOU DON'T
WANT TO DRINK.

DO WE
UNDERSTAND EACH
OTHER?

JEESH... FINE!

GOOD! THE
VIP CLUB'S
CLOSED, SO IF YOU
WOULD BE SO
KIND...



I HAVE THIS!



SLOW...

STRAIGHT AHEAD...

AND THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE...

DON'T MAKE THE MISTRESS WAIT.

T-THANKS?



MISTRESS? NOW
I'M GETTING A LITTLE
NERVOUS...



COME IN DEAR. I WAS
EXPECTING YOU...

KNOCK

KNOCK

THIS MUST BE
IT...



THE CONTRACT IS SIGNED. WELCOME TO THE ABYSS THEATER MISS STEVENS.

THANKS, BUT IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT I QUALIFY FOR SUCH A LOW REQUIREMENT JOB WITH MY INTELLECT AND ABILITIES.

OH, PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT THE WRONG WAY MISS NAKAMURA.

I DIDN'T, AND JUST CALL ME SACHIKO.



BUT I DO WONDER, WHAT BRINGS SUCH A BRIGHT MINDED AND REFINED LADY FROM A WEALTHY FAMILY TO US.

I DOUBT IT'S MONEY.

IT'S... COMPLICATED.

MY FATHER DECIDED TO TURN OFF MY ALLOWANCE SO I DO NEED THE MONEY TO PAY FOR MY ELITE UNIVERSITY.



BUT WITH THIS MUCH MONEY I WON'T HAVE ANY ISSUES.

AND I CAN SHOW MY FAMILY THAT I CAN WORK AND DO THINGS WITHOUT A BUTTLER... HEHE

BUT YOU DO KNOW THE CONDITIONS YOU ACCEPTED FOR THIS WORK, RIGHT?

NOT THAT YOU CAN TURN BACK NOW...



OF COURSE I DO, I READ THE CONTRACT. I'M NOT SOME LOW INCOME IDIOT.

YOU CAN CHANGE MY BODY WITH **NON PERMANENT MEANS** TO FIT ME TO THIS MYSTERY JOB.



I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC OR WHATEVER, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.

IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY AND I'M MOSTLY FREE IN THE MORNINGS.

I'M CONFIDENT!

I HOPE YOU WON'T REGRET IT, NOBODY CAN KNOW THE OUTCOME OF THE CHANGES...
GIGGLE



OKAY, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

I KNOW WELL THAT WITH MY ABILITIES I WILL BE ASSIGNED TO DO SOMETHING FITTING.

SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...