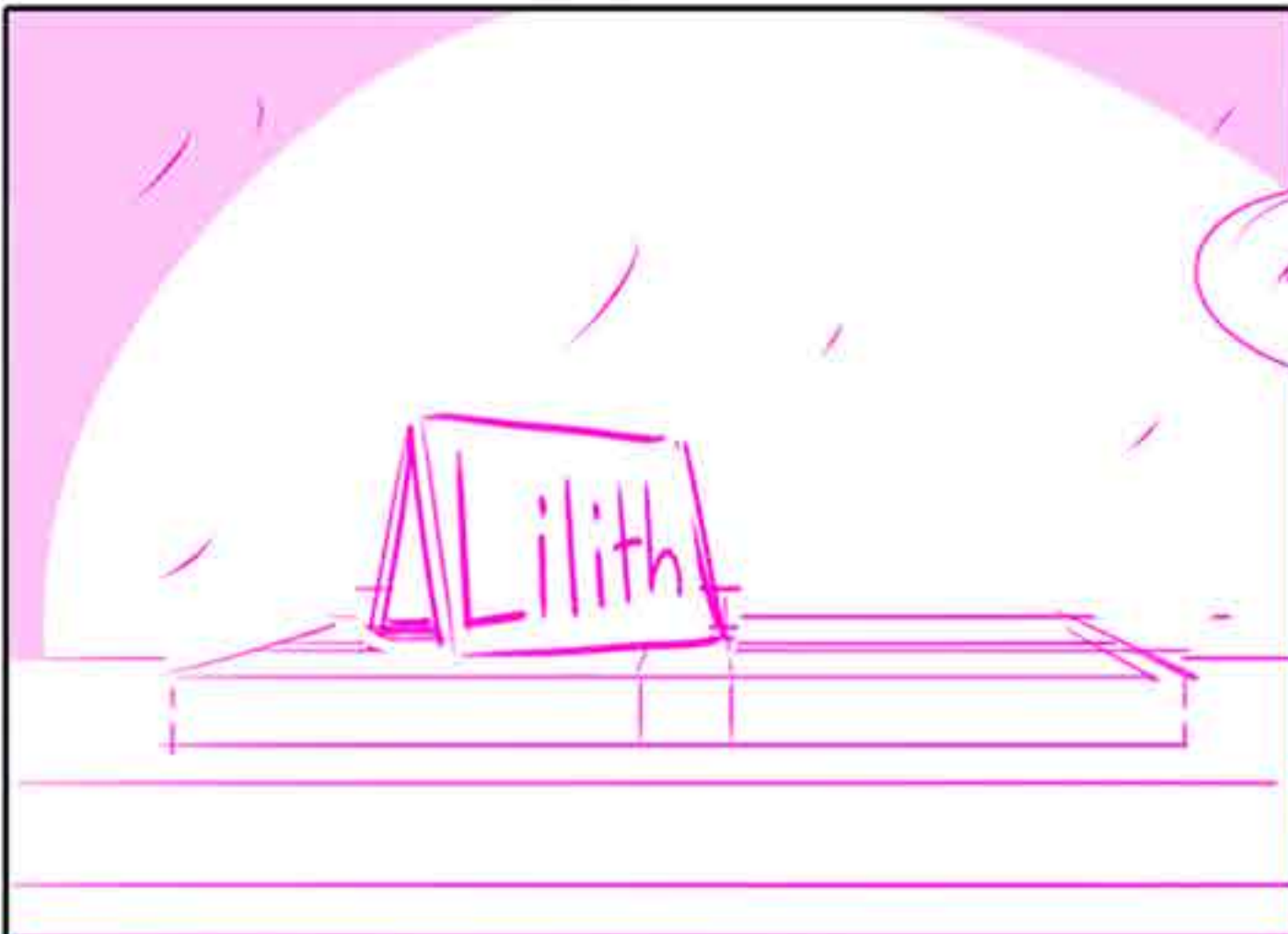
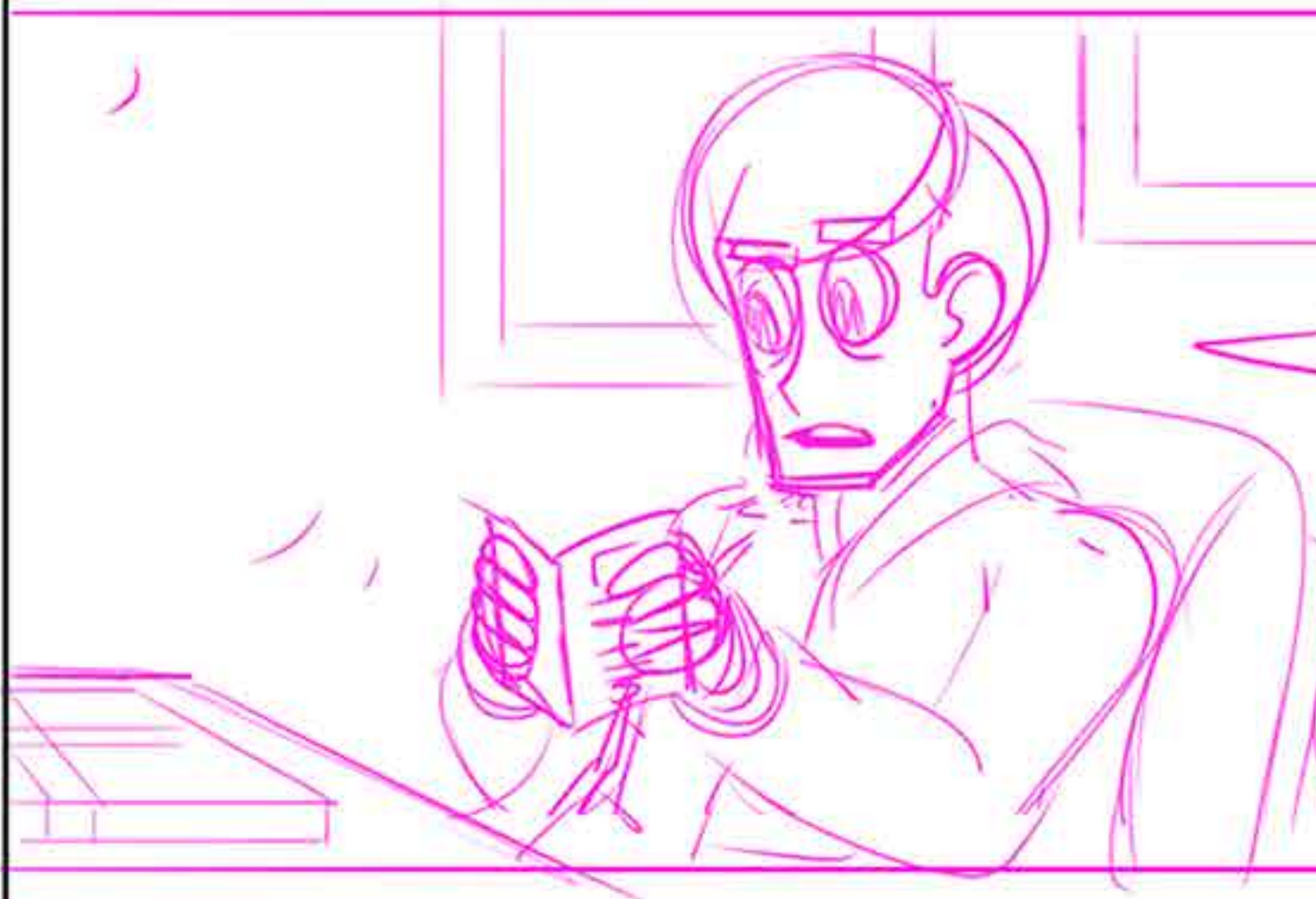


**A package? That's weird... I didn't order anything. Looks like there's some kind of note attached too.**





...



**Dear  
Matthew,**

**Enclosed is a chocolate  
experience you won't be able  
to get enough of... Blah blah blah.  
Once you've had it all, you you'll  
never feel the same. Blah blah  
blah. Love Lilith.**



**Well... I'm not  
famous. Don't really have  
any enemies online...**

**Only, I don't know a Lilith!  
At least I THINK I don't. So this is  
either a prank from a friend or coworker...  
or I've been doxxed and I'm about to open  
a box full of anthrax. Either way,  
the odds aren't looking good.**

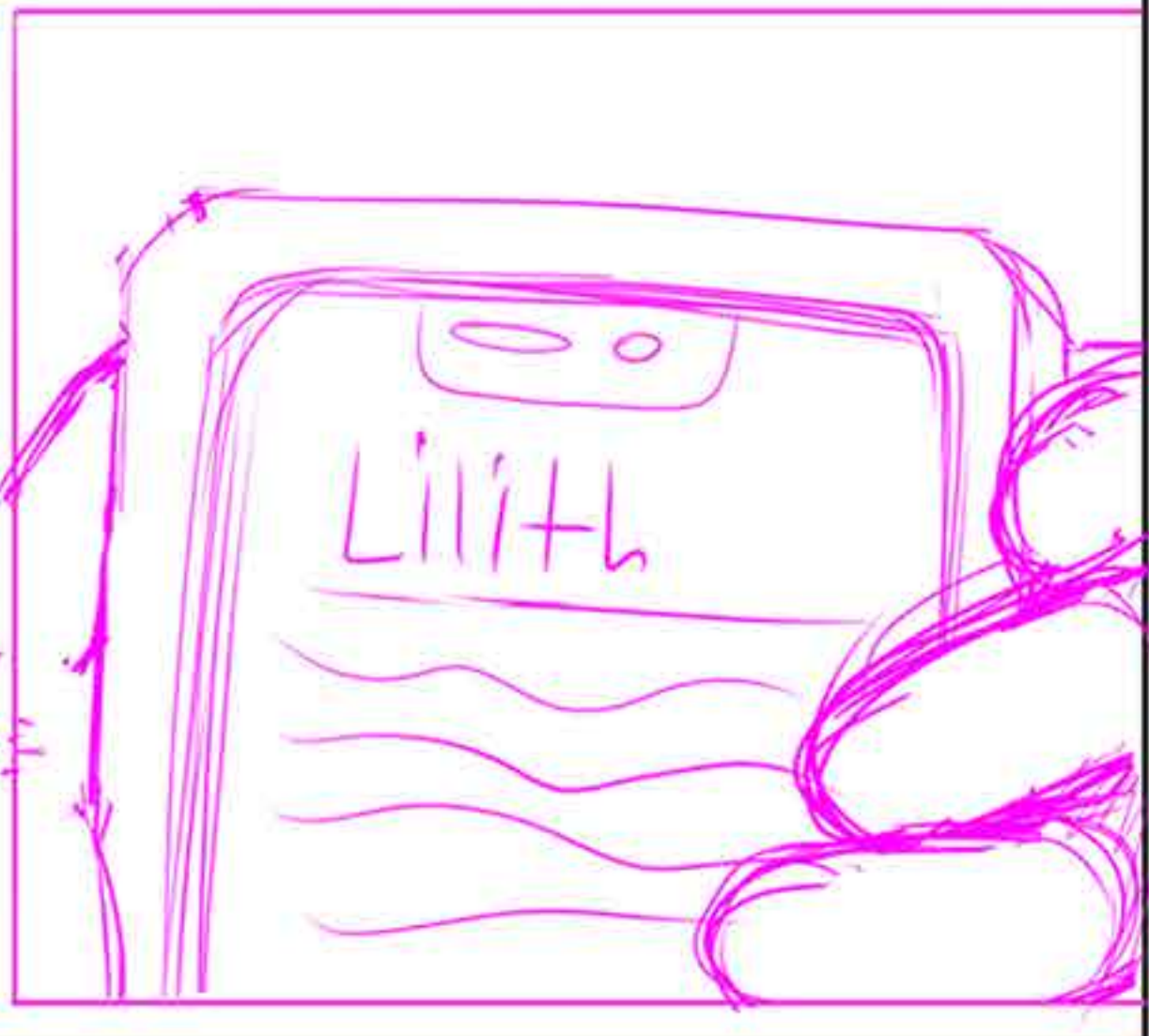


There's no way someone is trying to kill me.

So if this is a prank, this Lilith character is probably part of it.



Ok internet. What can you tell me about Lilith.



Lilith



**Ugh whatever.  
I don't care anymore.**



**Well. This  
is, uh, emptier than  
I remember.**



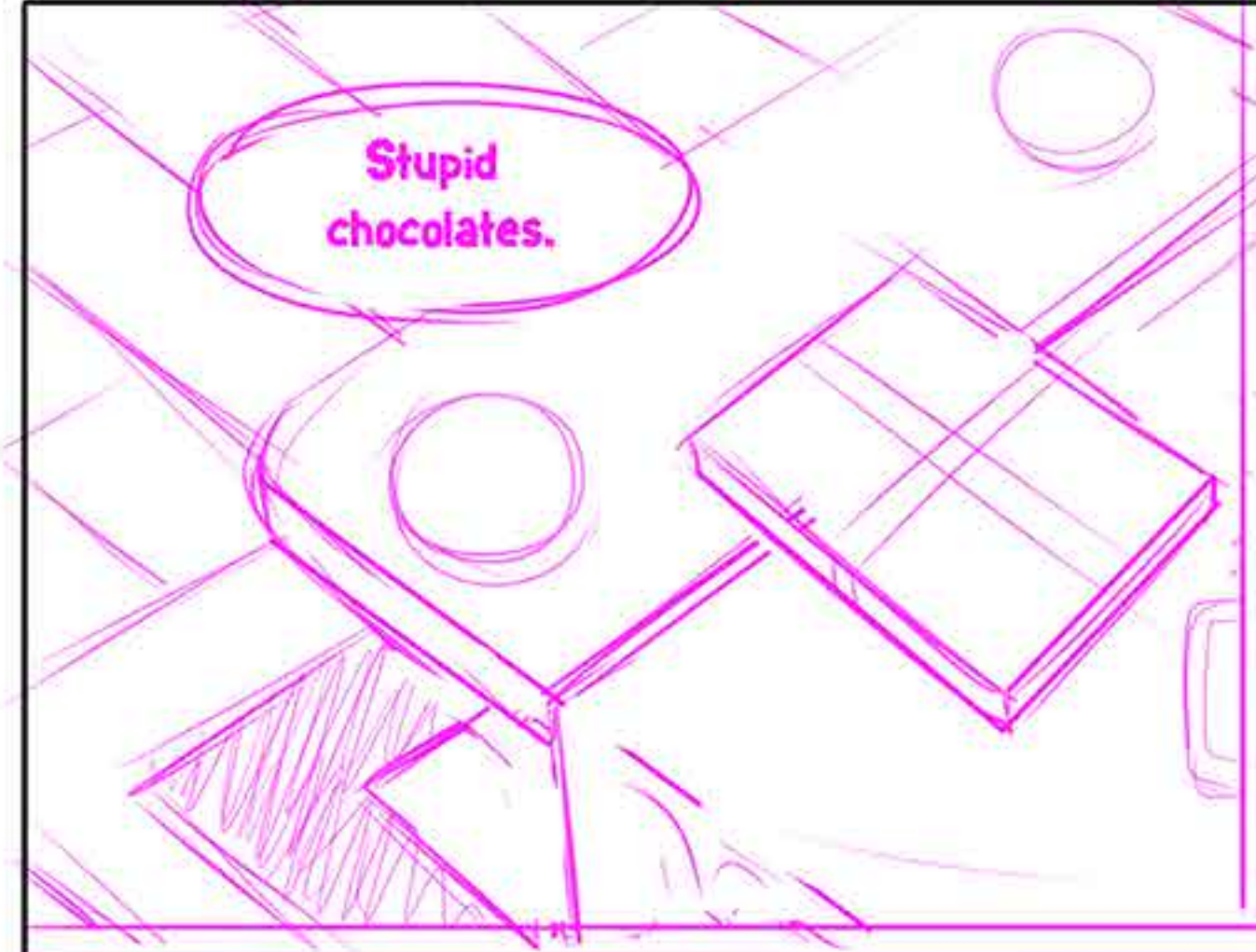
Hey, are you still doing that pizza special?

Yeah. Meatlovers.




Yeah, that's fine. Ok. Yeah. Thanks.

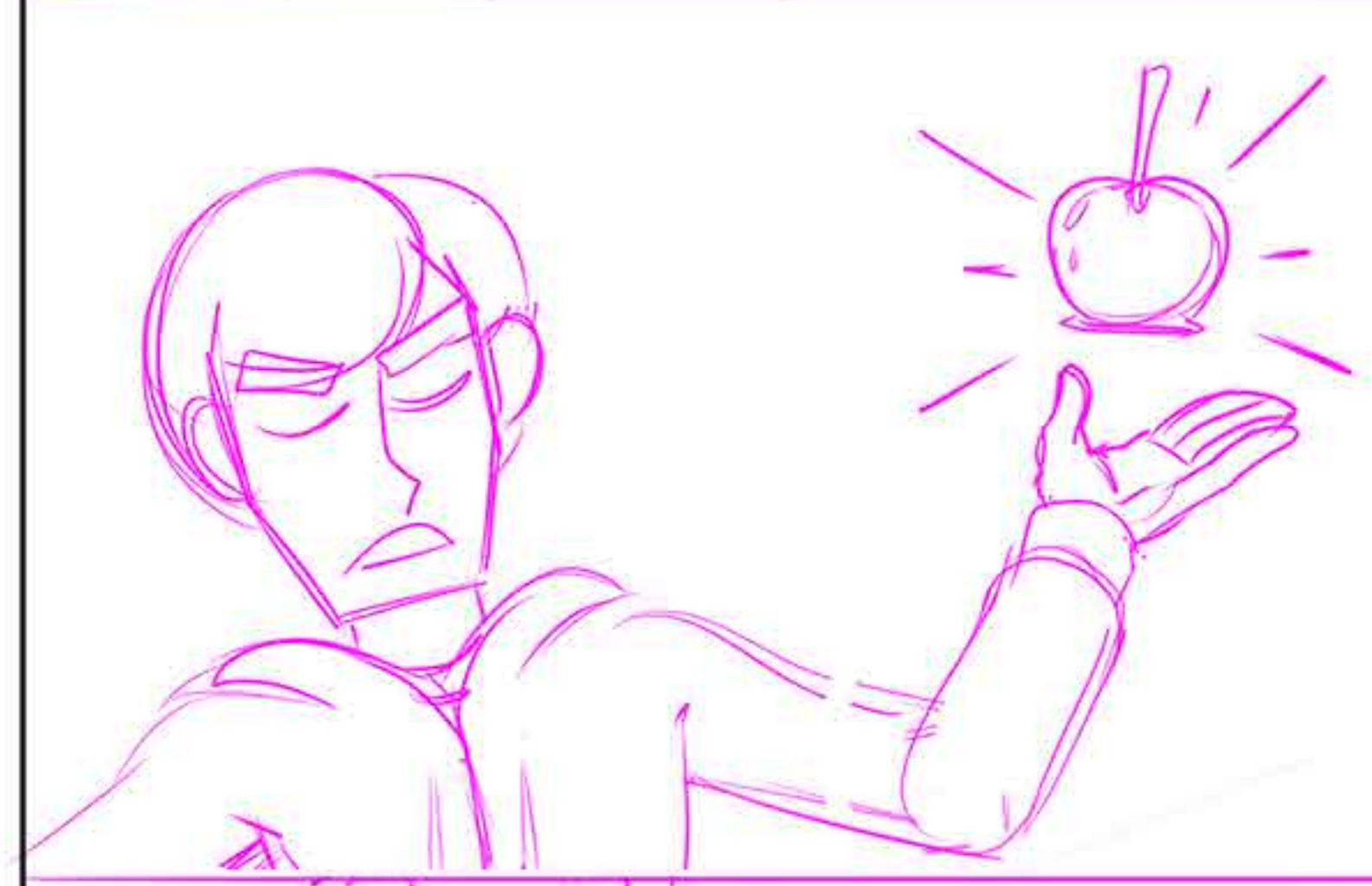




Stupid  
chocolates.




It doesn't  
even make  
sense.

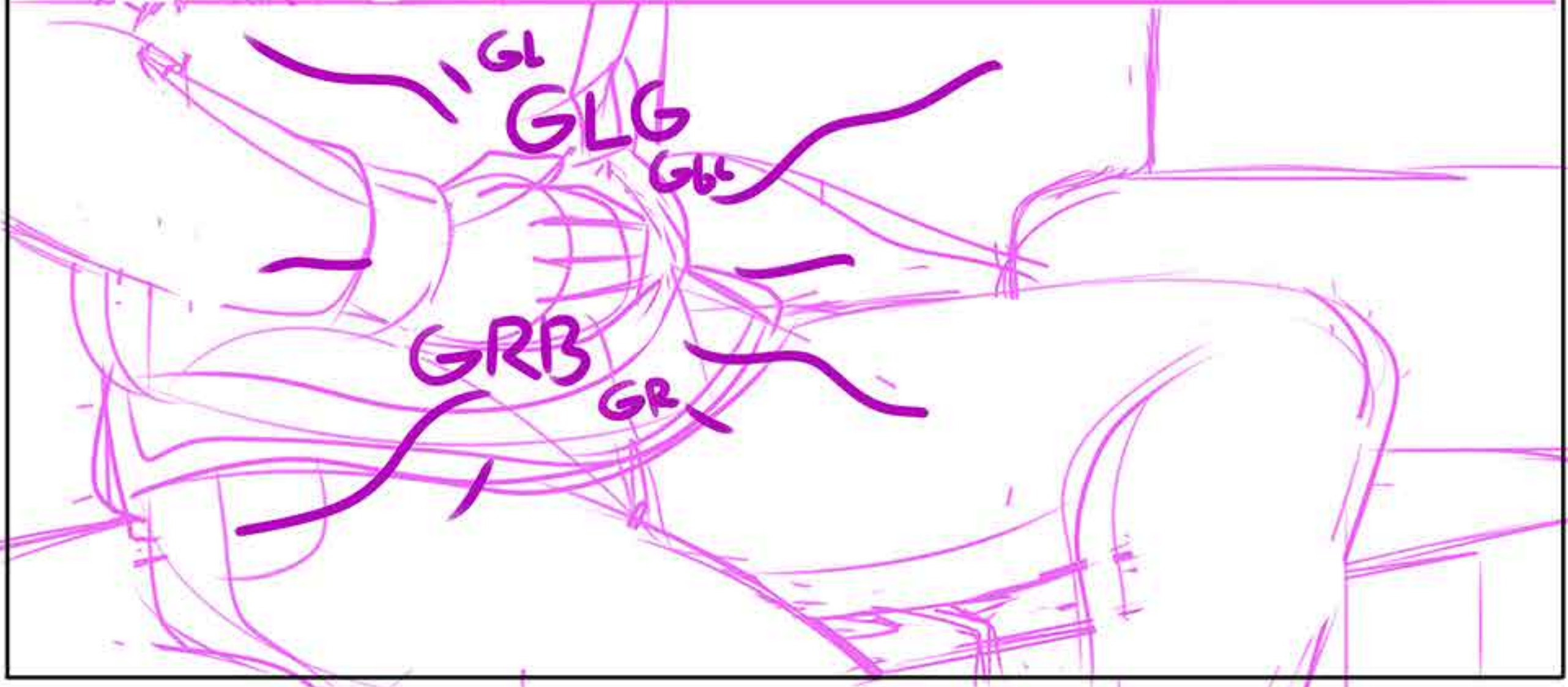
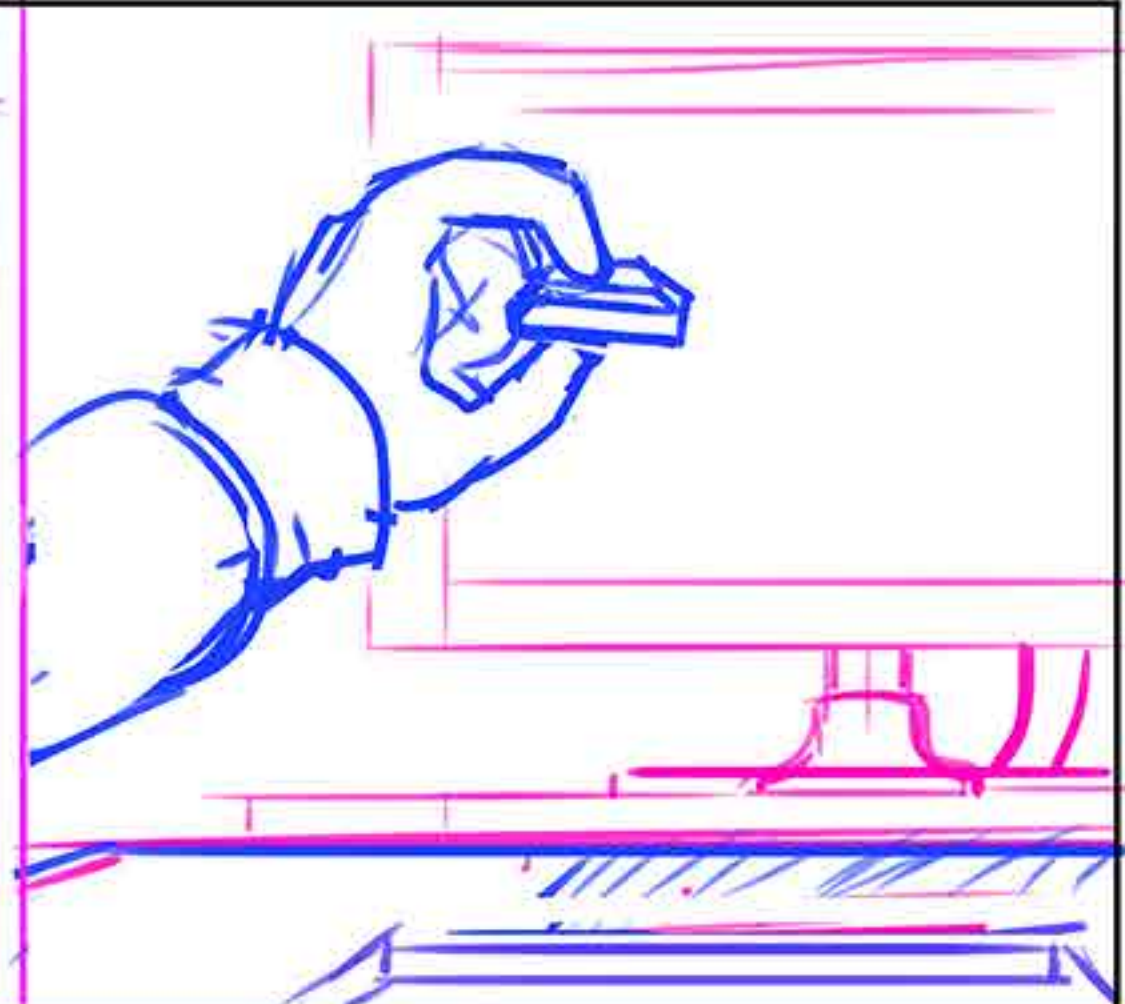
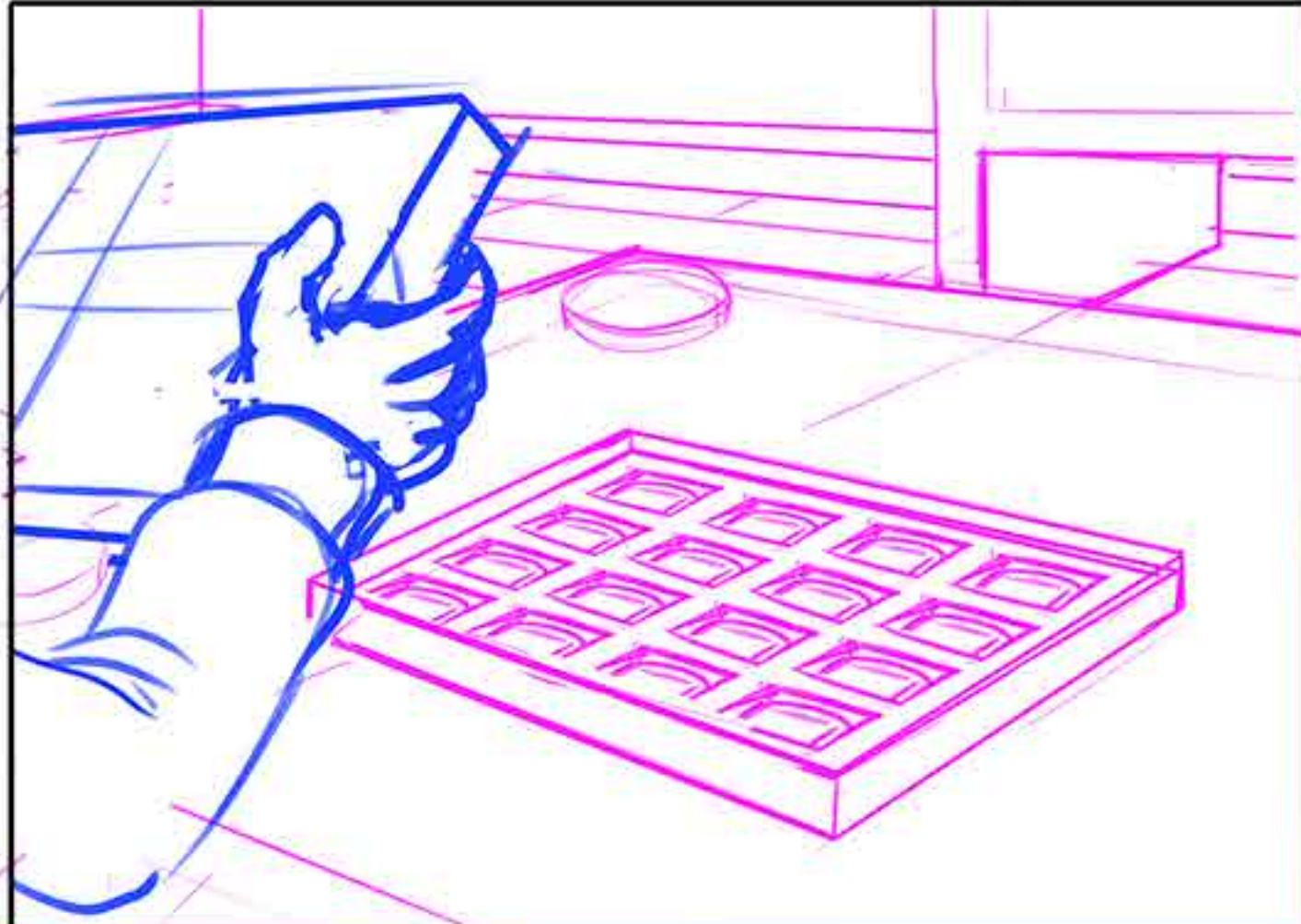


Lilith is like  
a biblical name  
right?

Wouldn't a  
candied apple just be way  
more clever if that's what  
they were going for?



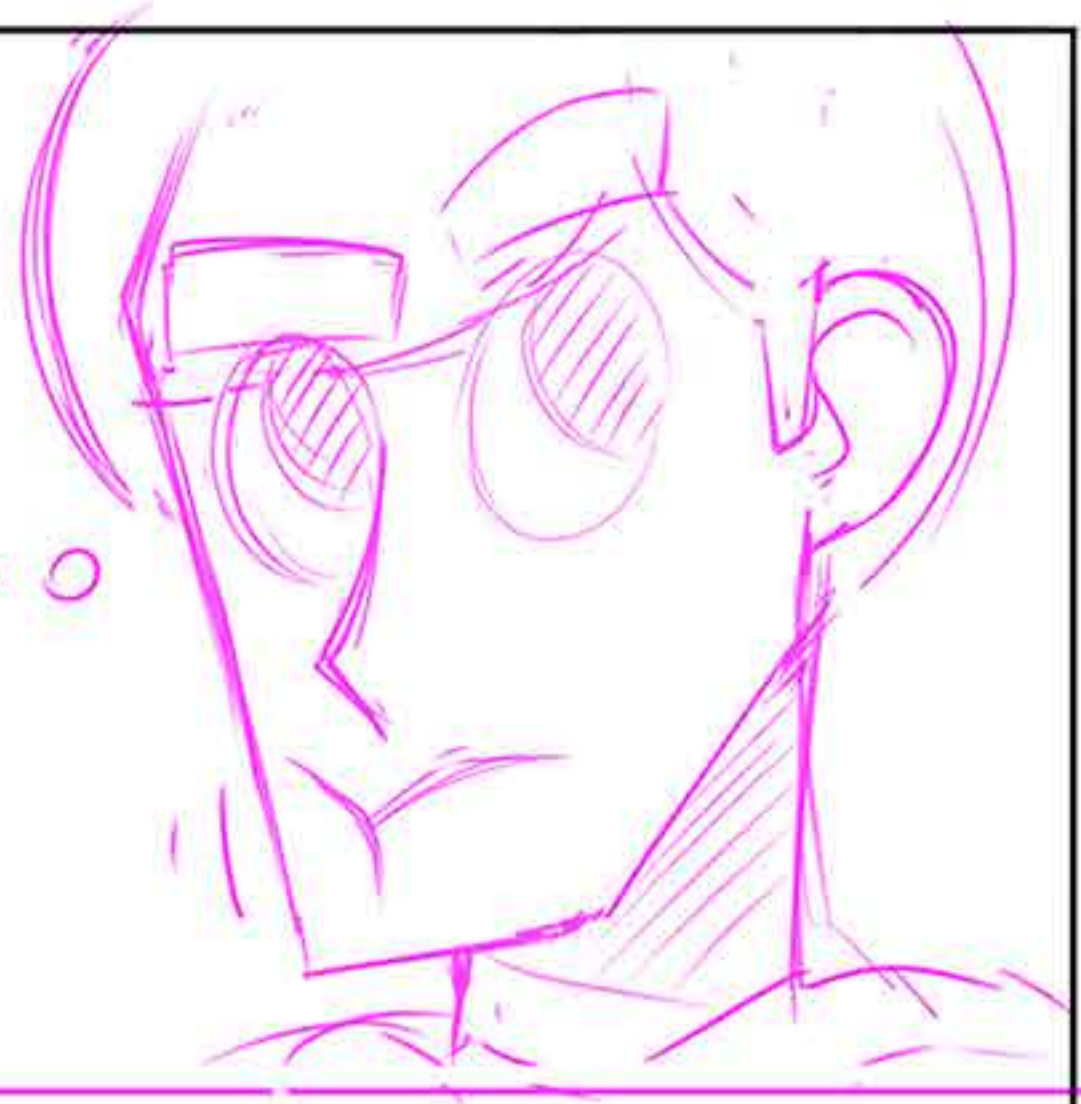
I DO wonder  
what flavors are in  
here though...



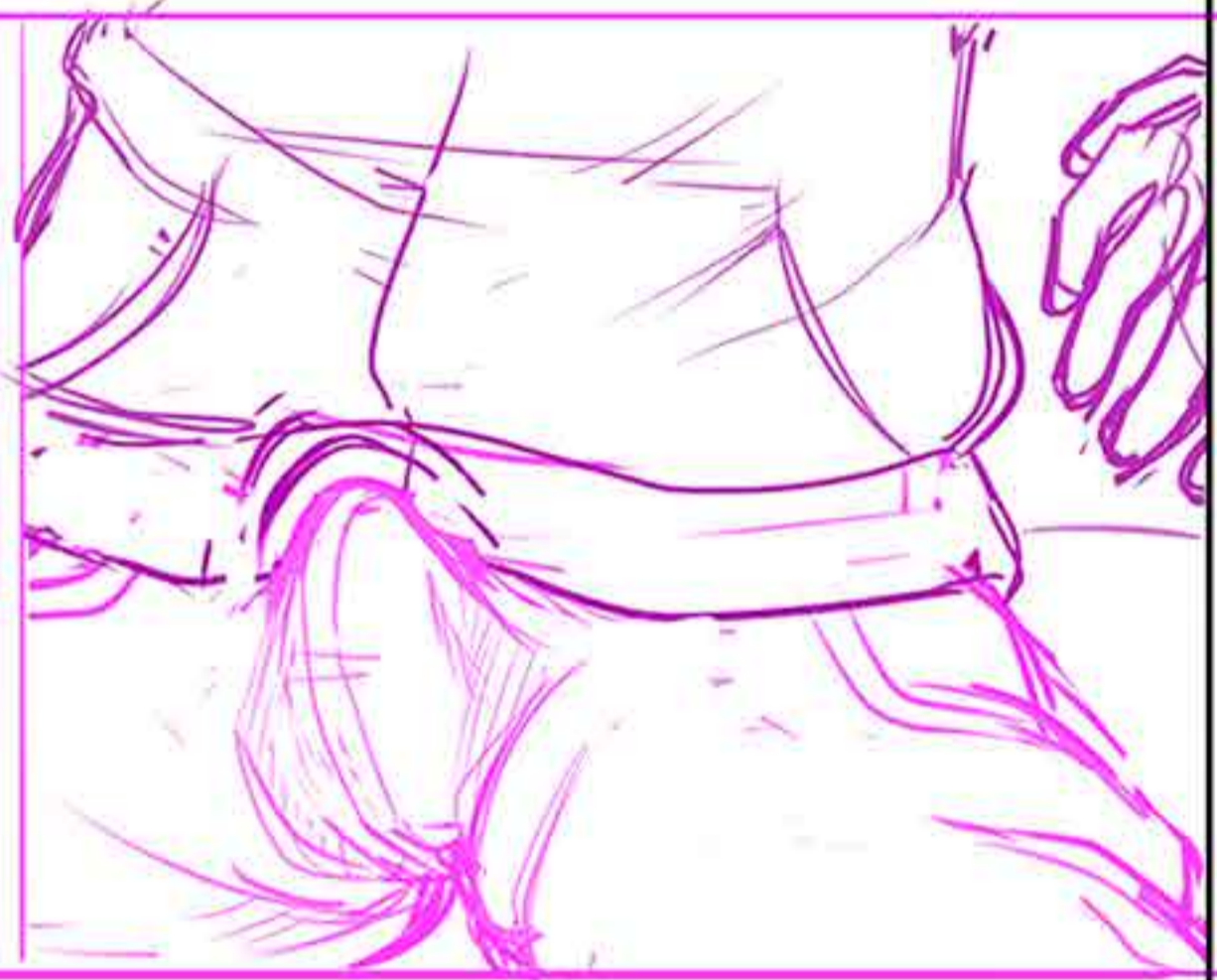
Well... One chocolate  
won't spoil dinner.



...

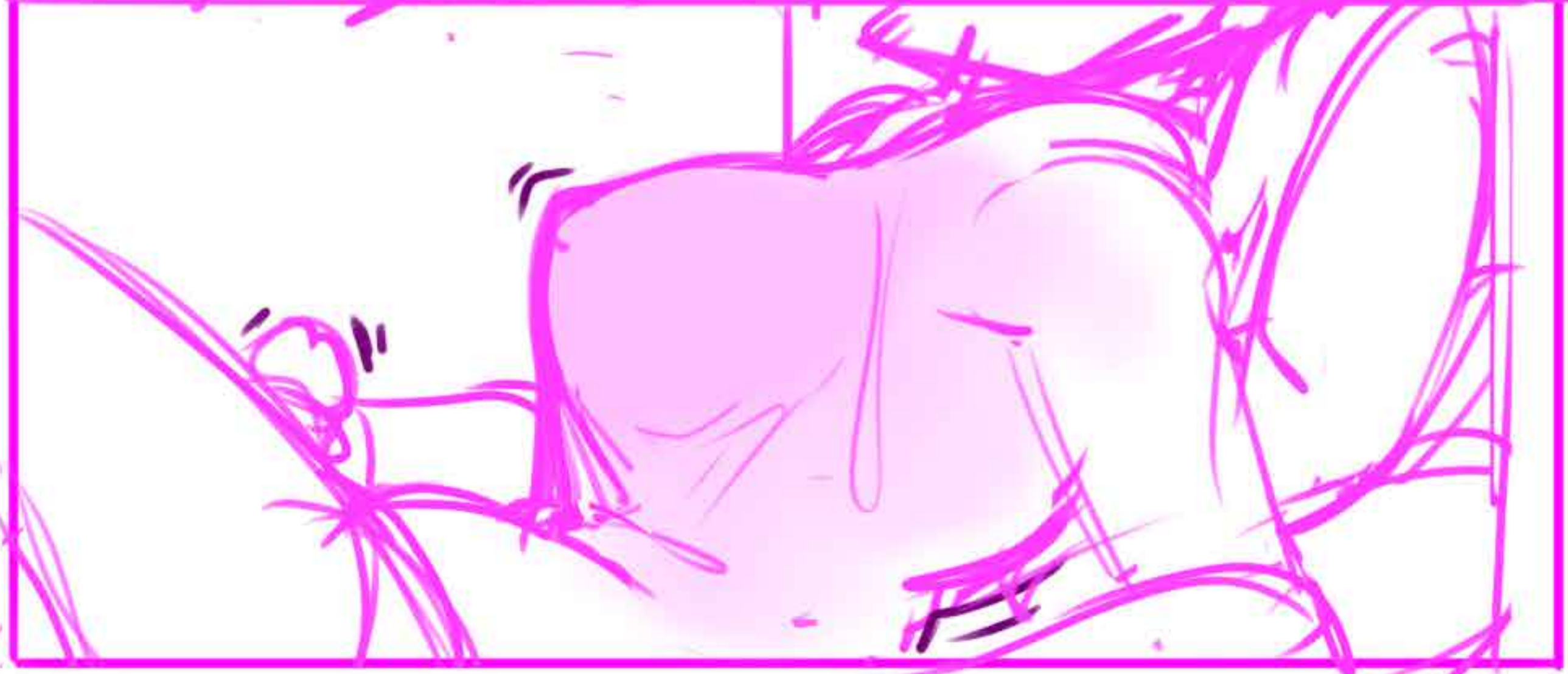
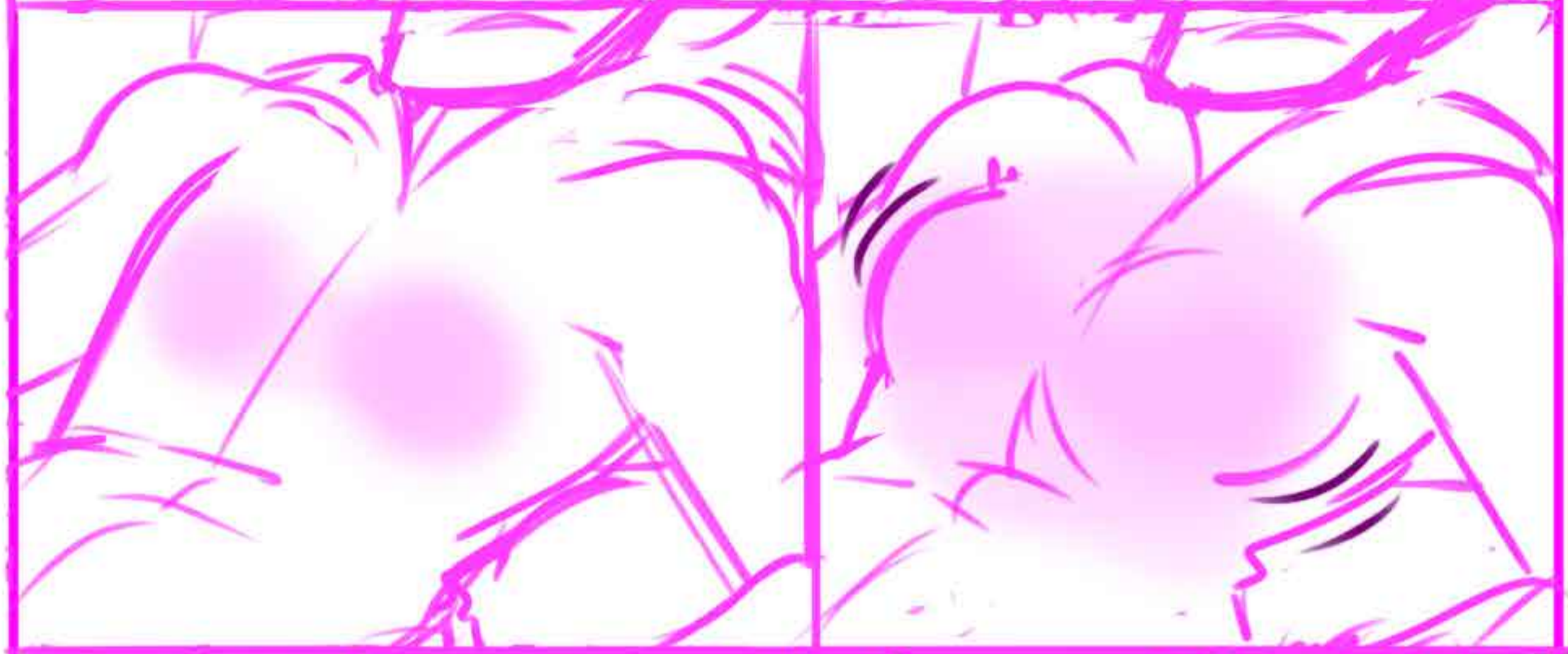


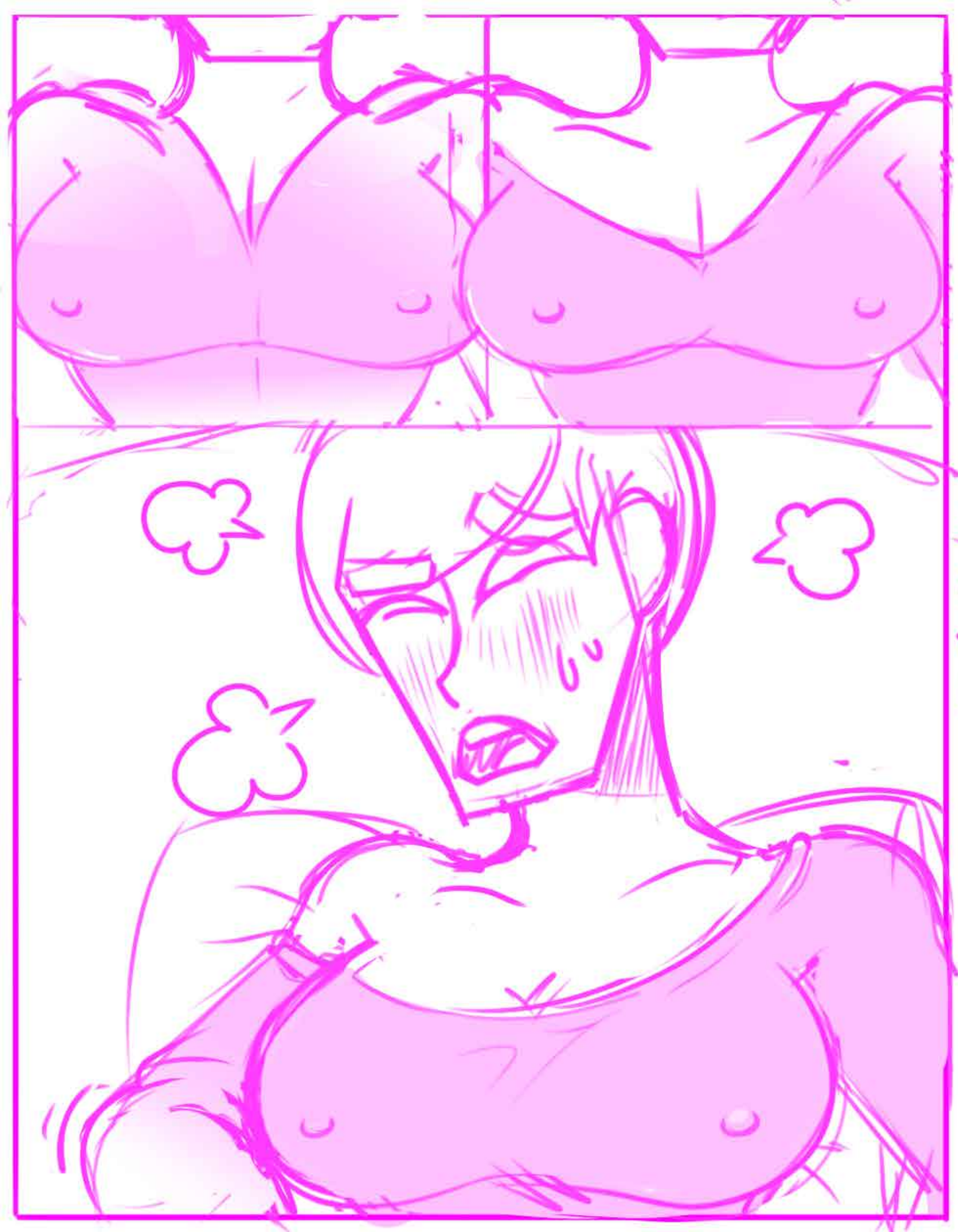
Guess  
I was worrying  
over nothing?



Well  
thats not  
normal.









**W- what  
the fuck....**



**Th-this is  
impossible!!!**



This HAS to be a dream!

Sure doesn't F-FEEL like it's a dream though...