



KRAAAA
KRAAAA

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?

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

JEESH... FINE!



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



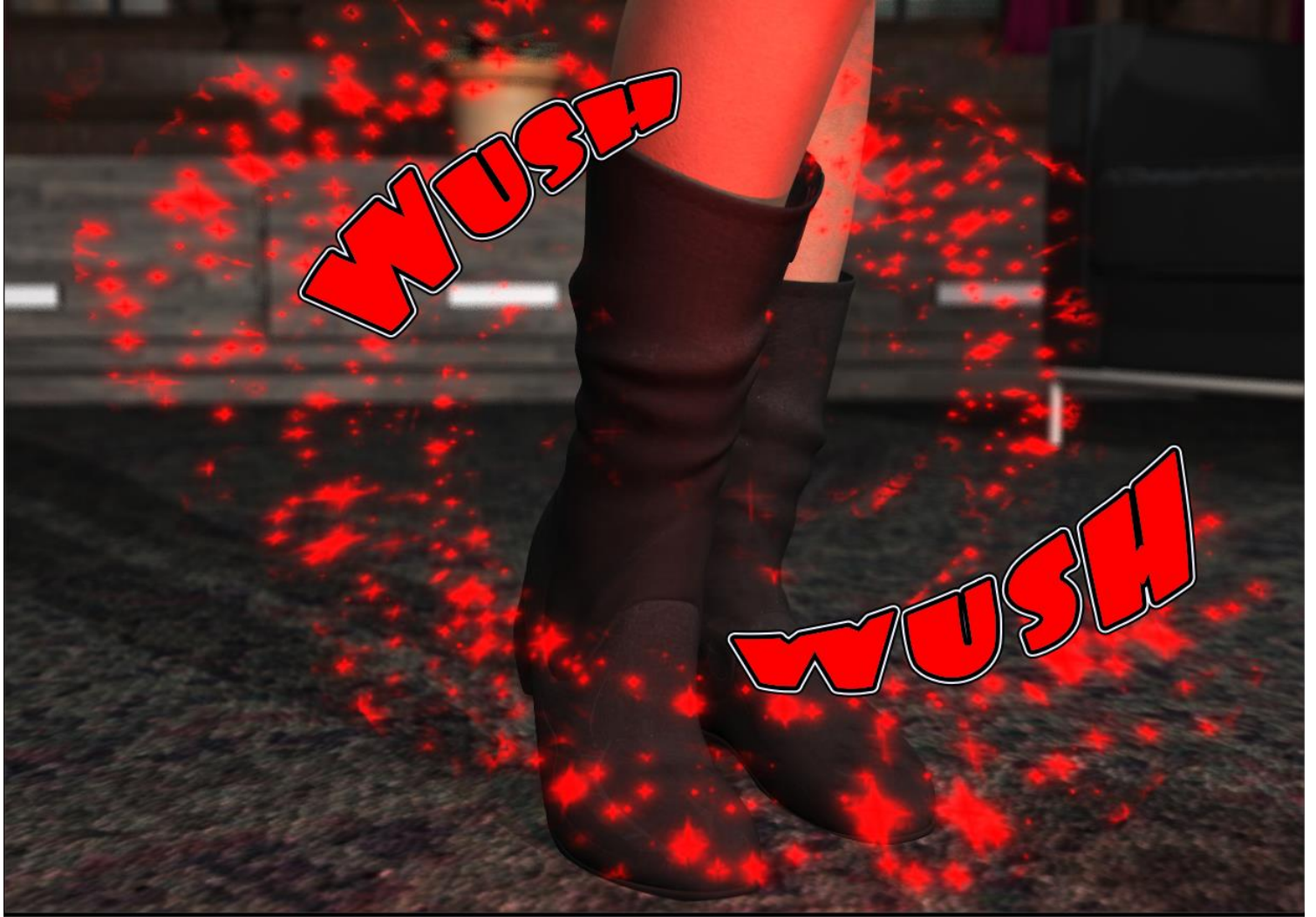
OKAY, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

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

SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...







WELL, I DID NOT EXPECT... THIS!

IT'S WAY TOO REVEALING AND IT DOESN'T REALLY MATCH MY SOPHISTICATED STYLE.

BUT I GUESS IT COULD BE WORSE.

IT'S STILL HARD TO BELIEVE THAT MAGIC REALLY EXIST.



UGH!

BUT, I ALWAYS HATED HIGH HEELS...

THO, IT FEELS STRANGELY NATURAL ON MY FEET.

I GUESS I CAN THANK YOU FOR THIS?



A LEOPARD
PATTERN THONG?

SERIOUSLY?



UGH!

ONLY 50%
COTTON?

CHEAP... LIKE THE
REST OF THIS PLEBEIAN
OUTFIT.



I HOPE YOU'RE PLEASED
YOU UNCULTIVATED
PERVERTS...

SO? CAN I START
THIS JOB NOW?



W-WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

NOW HOLD ON FOR
A SECOND...

THERE WAS
NOTHING ABOUT MULTIPLE
CHANGES IN THE
CONTRACT!



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY...

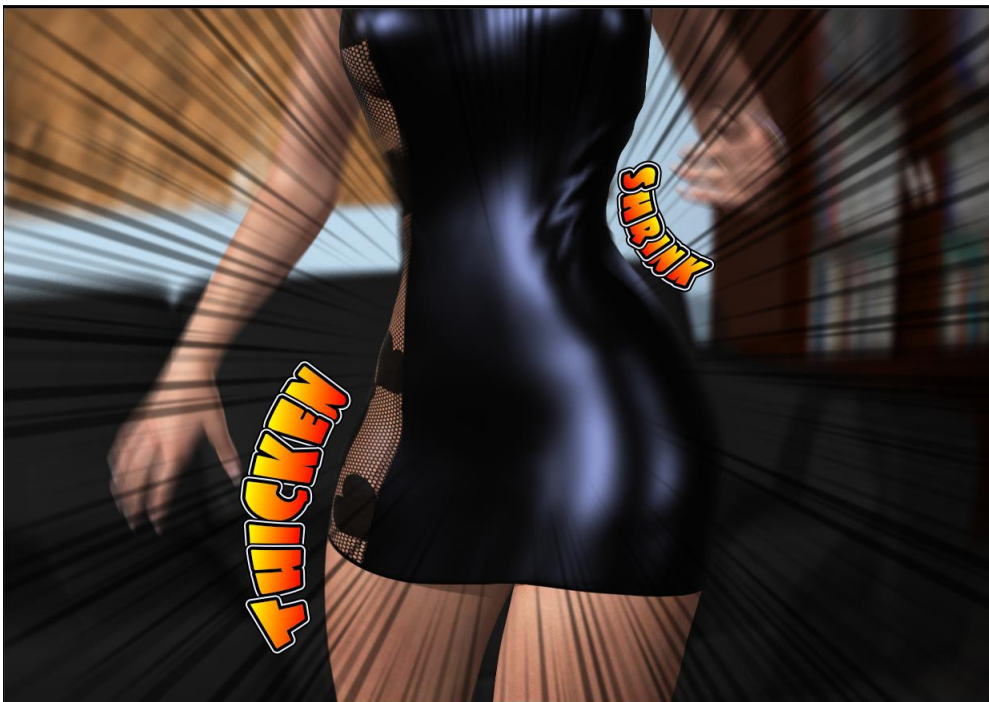
...A LITTLE
MAKEOVER?

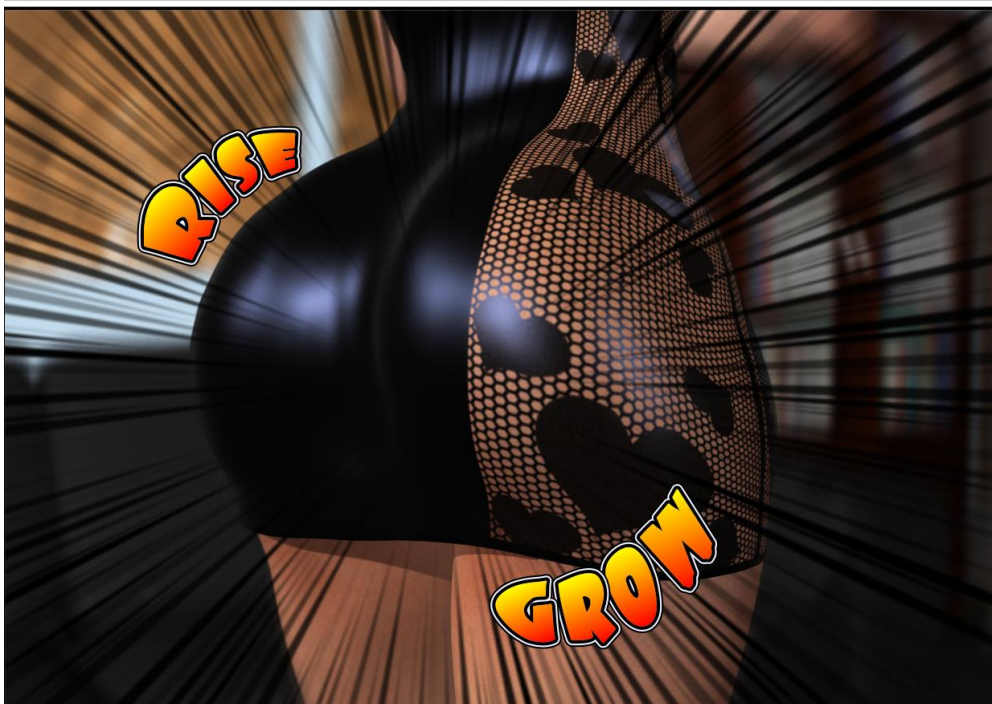


W-WHAT'S WITH
MY LIPS AND
NOSE?!

OH GOD! I MUST
LOOKS LIKE MY AUNT
AFTER HER
SURGERY...







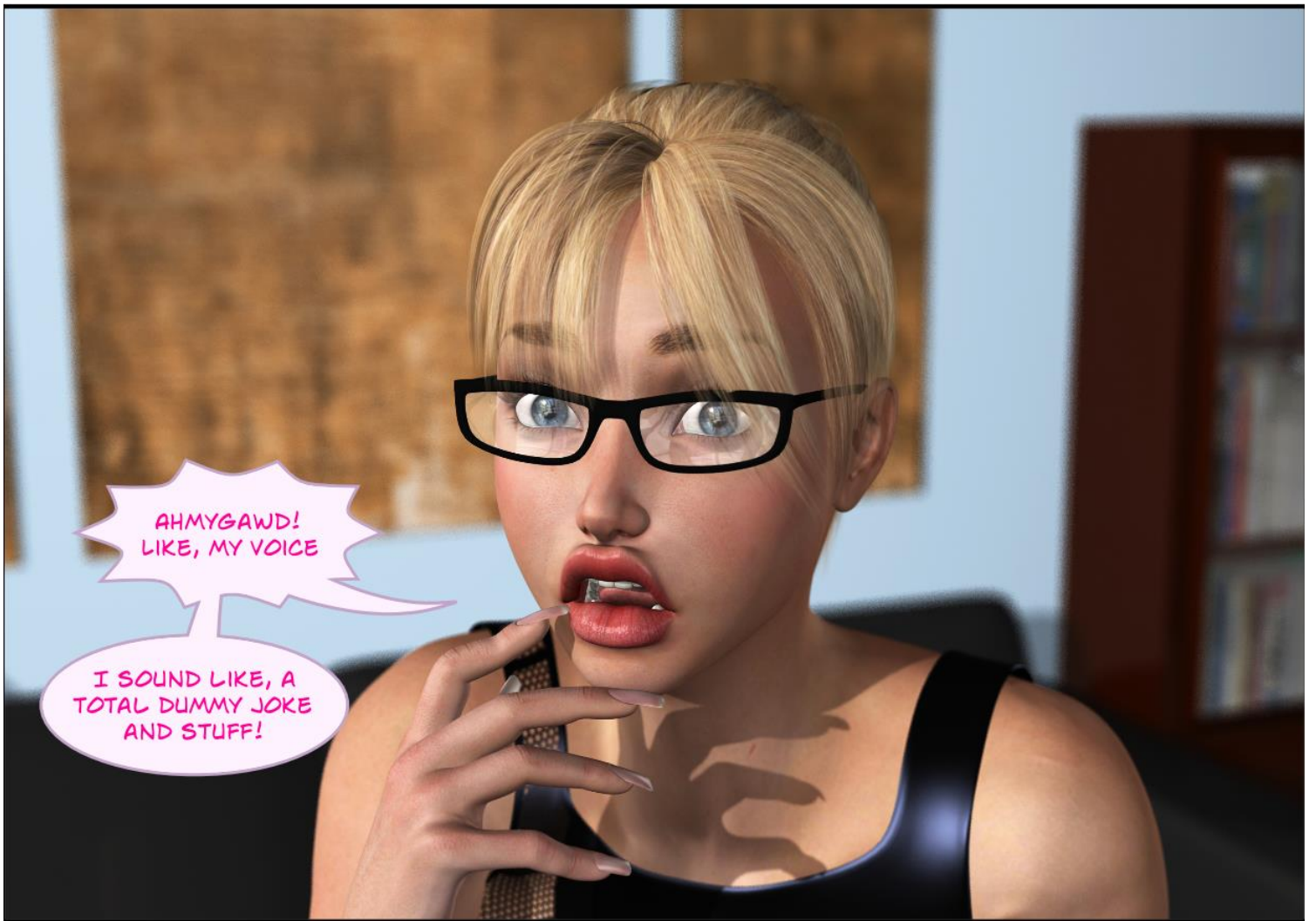




W-WHAT ARE THESE MASSIVE FAKE THINGIES?!

I'M NOT LIKE, SOME DUMMY AIRHEAD BIMBO.

I'M SUPER DUPER SMARTY AND STUFF, AND LIKE SOOO TOTALLY NOT...



AHMYGAWD! LIKE, MY VOICE

I SOUND LIKE, A TOTAL DUMMY JOKE AND STUFF!



PLEASE! I TOTES
CAN'T BE A BIMBO AND
STUFF!

NOBODY WILL
LIKE, TAKE ME
SERIOUS...

...OR LOOK IN MY
EYES AND STUFF!

BOING

BOING