



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?

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



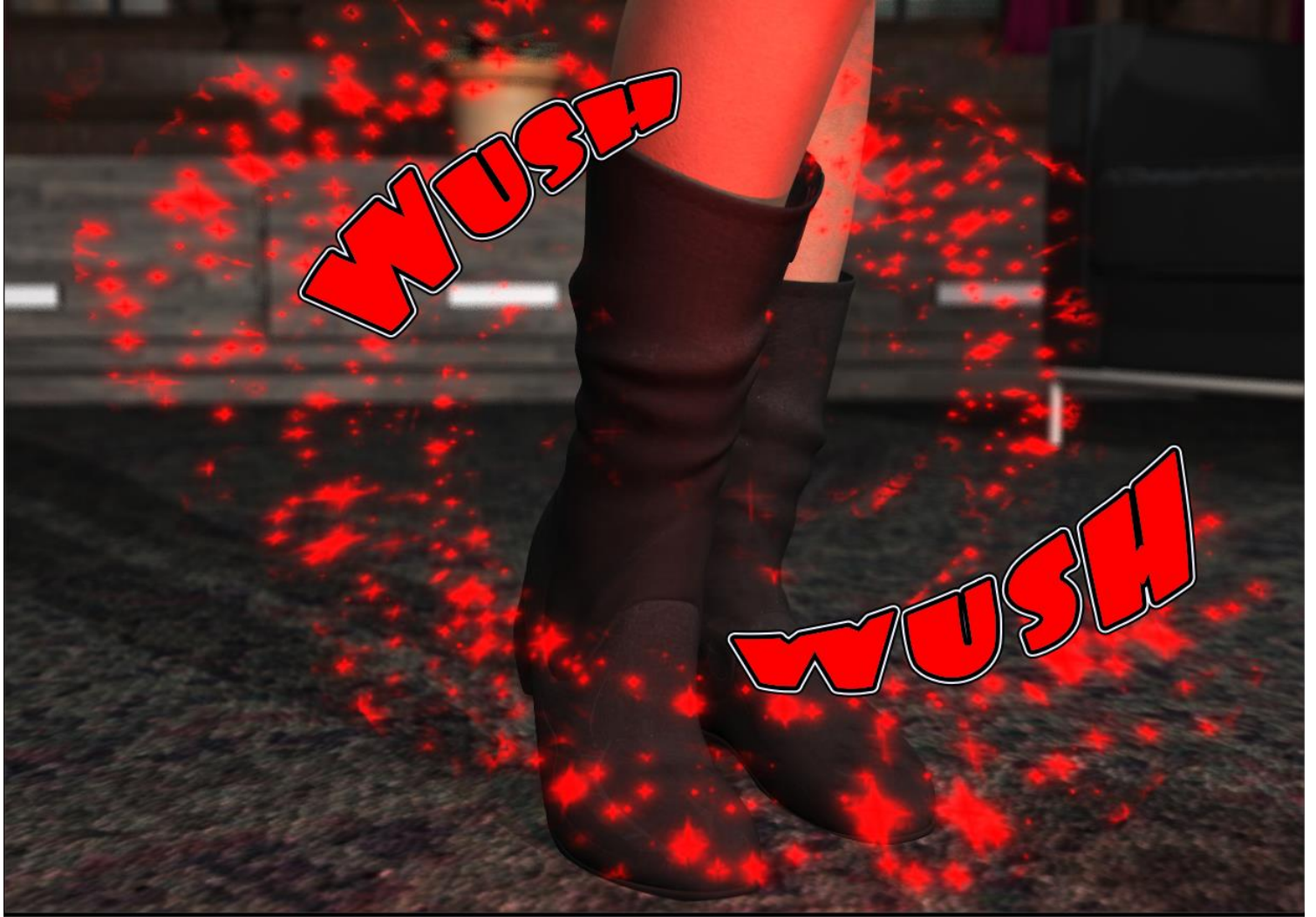
OKAY, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

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...

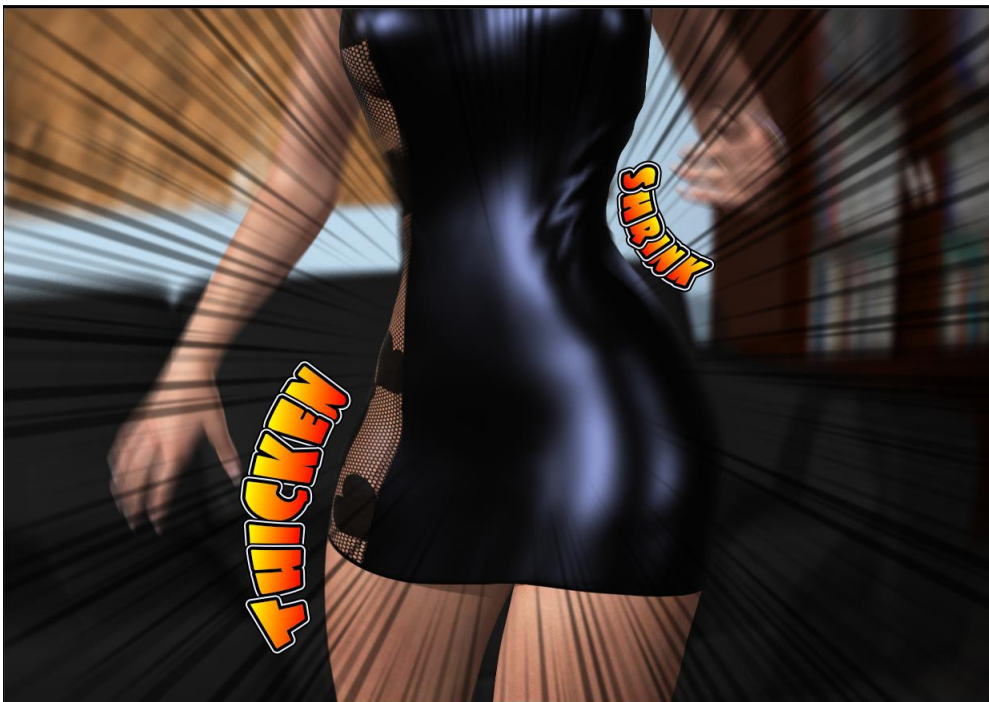
...A LITTLE
MAKEOVER?



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

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







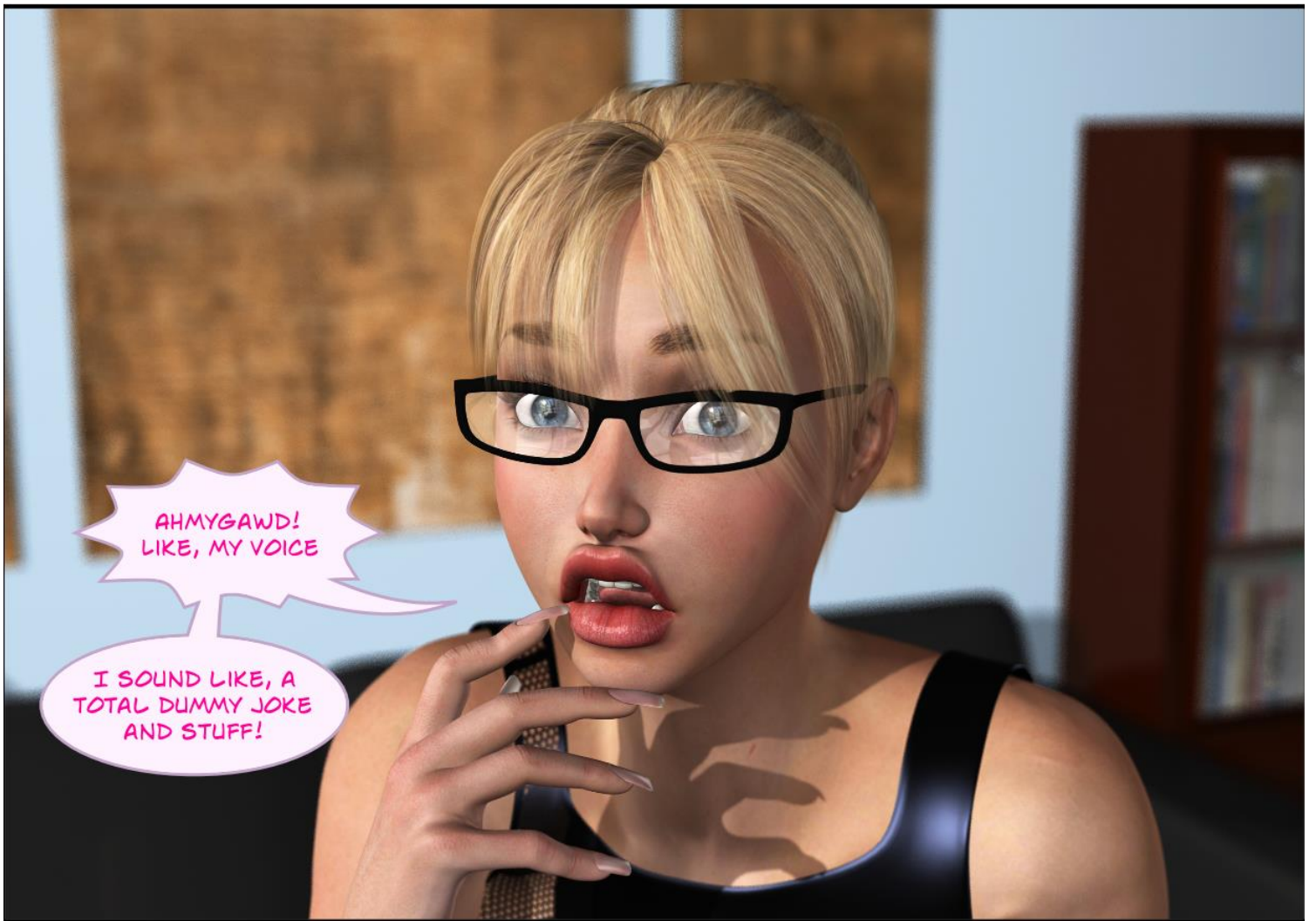




W-WHAT ARE THESE MASSIVE FAKE THINGIES?!

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



OMG!

OMG!

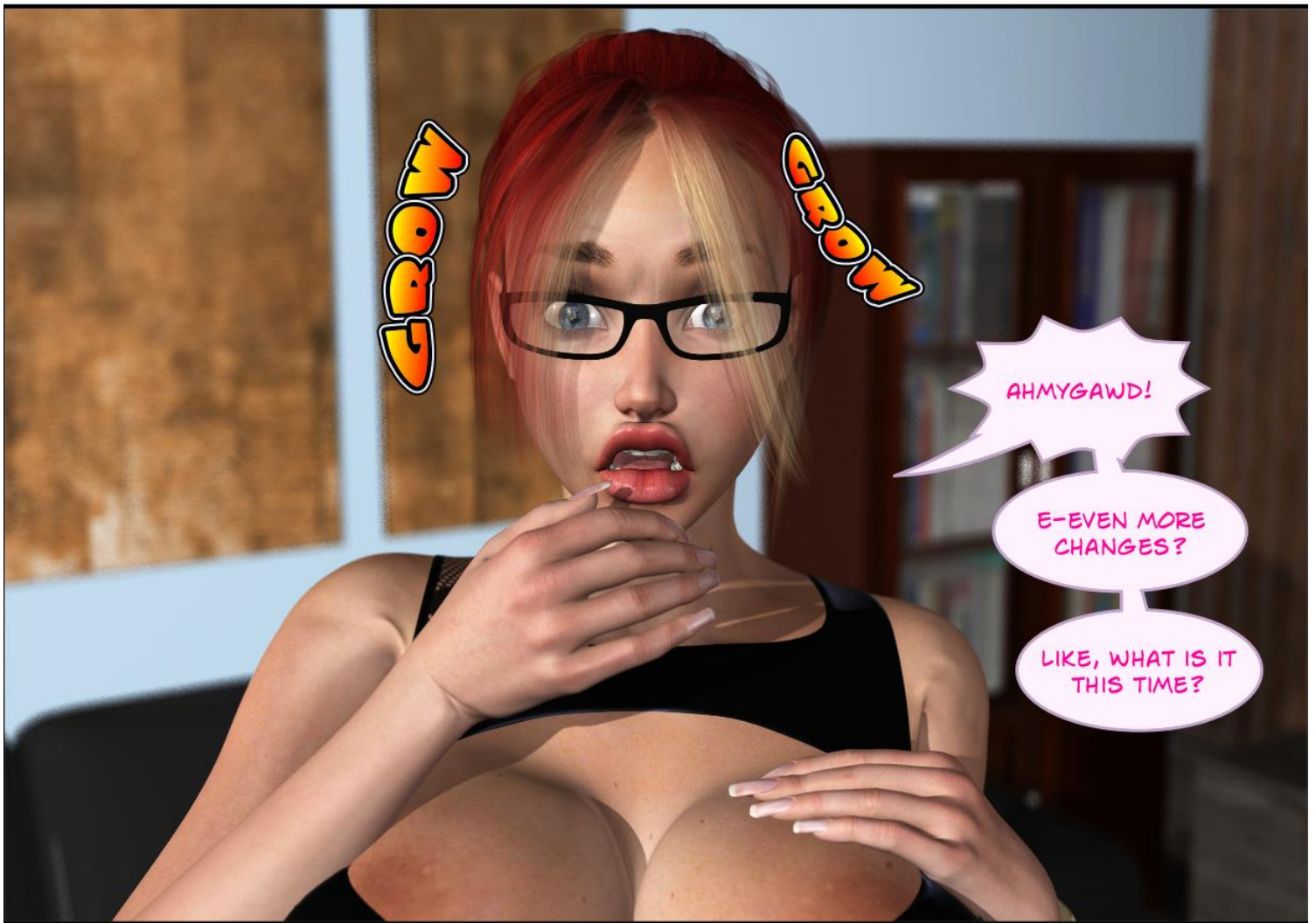
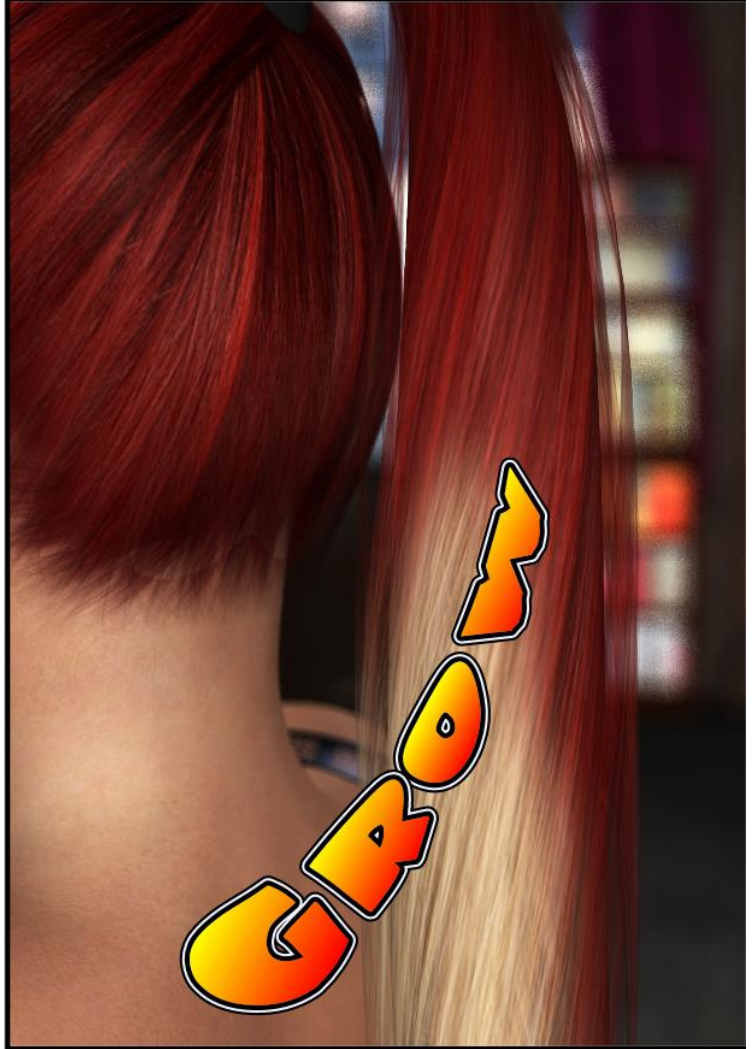
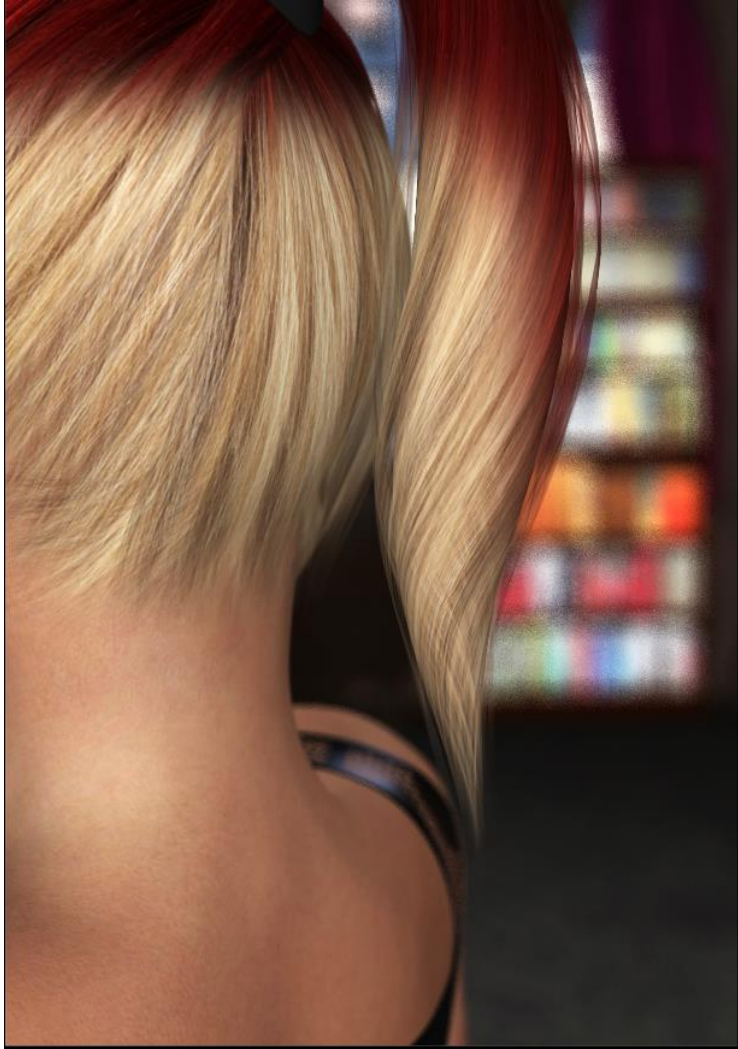
MY BODY'S LIKE,
SOOO ROUND AND SOOO
SUPER FAKEY AND BOUNCY
AND STUFF...

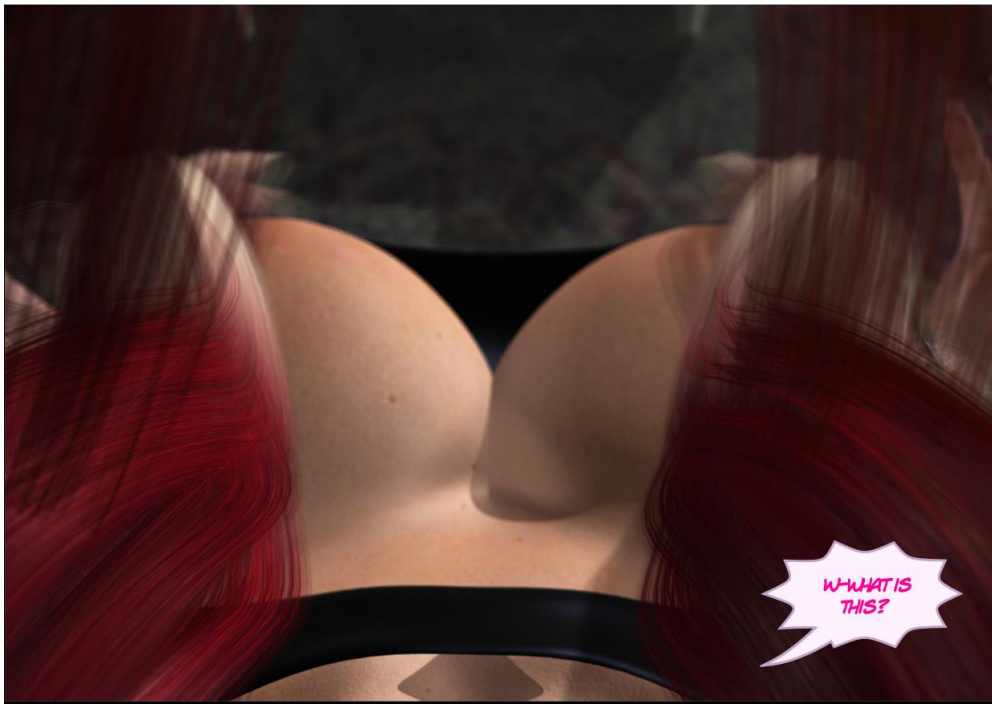


WHY DID YOU
LIKE, DO THIS TO
ME?

WHAT KIND OF
SUPER DUPER JOB CAN
I DO WITH THESE
THINGIES?

I CAN'T EVEN STAND
LIKE, MY SUPER
ANNOYING VOICE.







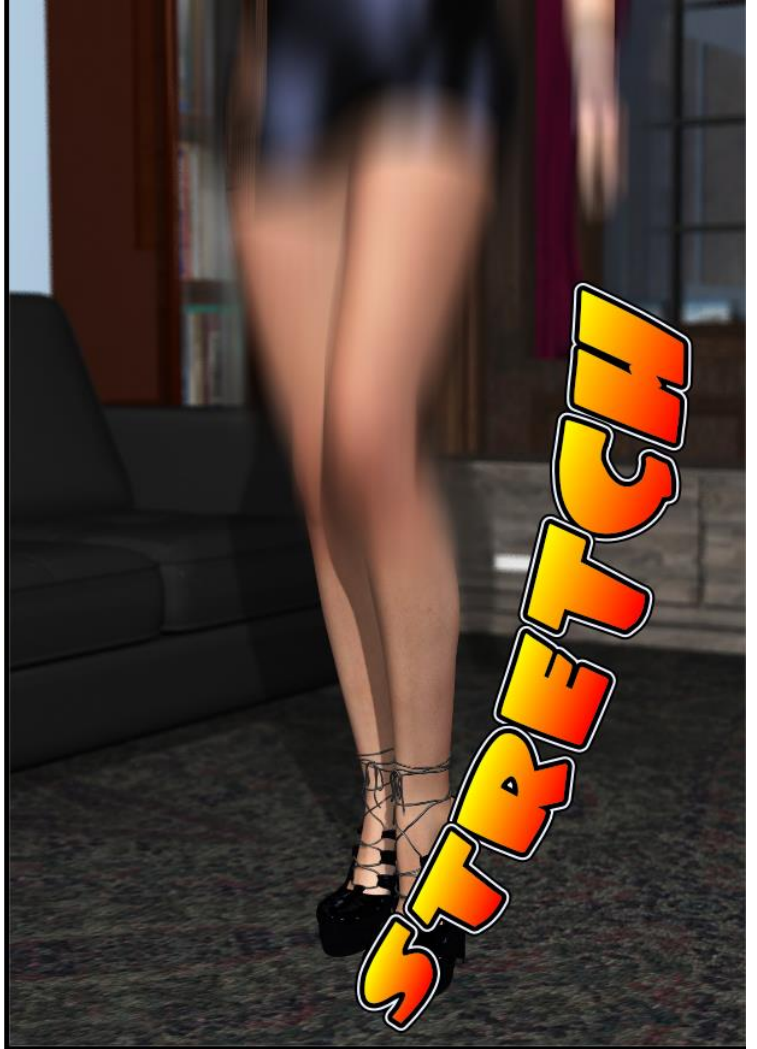


THIS IS LIKE,
SOOO TOTALLY NOT
KEWL.

I DON'T WANNA
LOOK LIKE A CHEAP BIG
TITTY FUCK BUNNY AND
STUFF!

NOBODY WILL
RECOGNISE ME
ANYMORE!

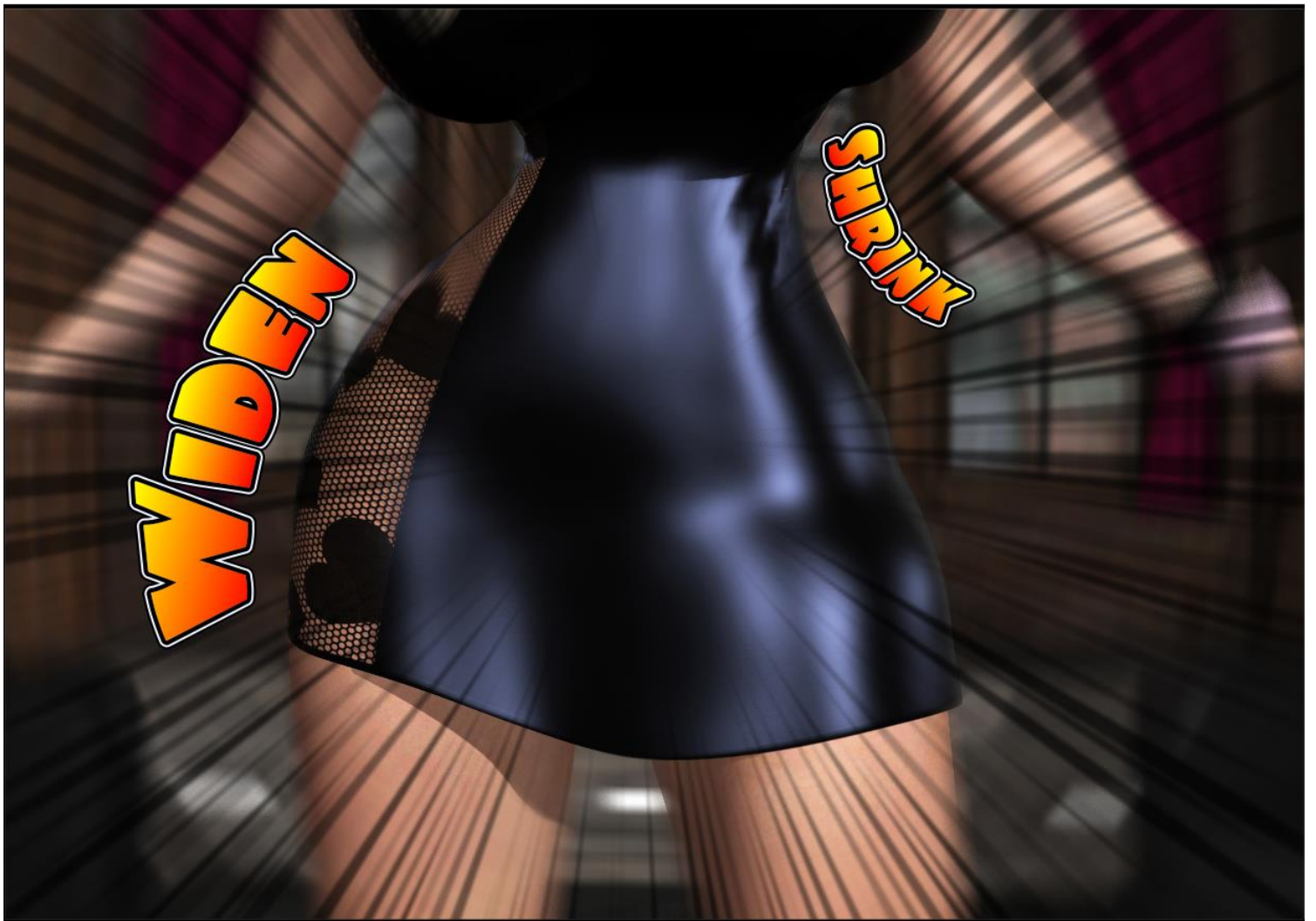




AHMYGAWD!

W-WHAT IS THIS?!

MY LEGS!







OUCH-OUCH-OUCH!
LIKE THAT HURT...

EH?! WHAT'S WITH
MY SKIN?!

IT TOTES
LOOK LIKE SUPER
DUPER STRANGE AND
STUFF!



OH... W-WHAT
WAS THAT?

S-SOMETHING'S...



...WRONG!

LIKE, WHAT'S
WITH MY FACE?!



WHAT IS THIS?!

WHAT HAVE YOU LIKE, TURNED ME INTO AND STUFF?!

I CAN'T BE A---

...漫画のキャラクター



私の頭は巨大です
私の首はどうですか
重さからスナップしませんか?

私はもう人間ではありません...

MMM... SORRY BUT MY
JAPANESE IS A LITTLE RUSTY
MISS STEVENS.

LET ME TURN ON YOUR
SUBTITLES... GIGGLE

OMG! Like, my head is huge. How does my neck not snap from the weight?
I'm not even human anymore...



Like, what are those words? A-are these... subtitles and stuff?



Like, youre totes a big meanie dummie!



A what now? Escort girl? Me?!



Good joke! Like, that's ever happening and stuff.



I might look like a joke, but I'm like, totes too super duper smarty and refined and...



HM? WHAT IS IT ERIKA-CHAN?

...like, sooo hot and horny and stuff... Um... nr-mistress?!



I-i know that Eri-chan is just like, a dummy bimbo servant and stuff, but can I... um... like, you know...



OF COURSE YOU
CAN!

SHOW YOUR
MISTRESS HOW GOOD YOU
WILL SERVE OUR
GUESTS.



YAAAY! Like, thank you mistress



OH? NOT BAD FOR A
SNOBBY RICH BRAT.

YOU HAVE TALENT FOR
THIS.



OH! YES!

IT SEEMS LIKE, NOT JUST YOUR
PERSONALITY CHANGES, BUT YOU
KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO PLEASE
YOUR PARTNER.



...GIGGLE!

WITH THAT LOOK AND
TECHNIQUE, YOU'RE JUST LIKE
THE PERFECT SEX DOLL.

HEHE... MY NEW SEX DOLL.



WELCOME TO THE
ABYSS THEATRE HOUSE
ERIKA.

YOU WILL FIT IN HERE
JUST FINE... HEHEHE



HUH?



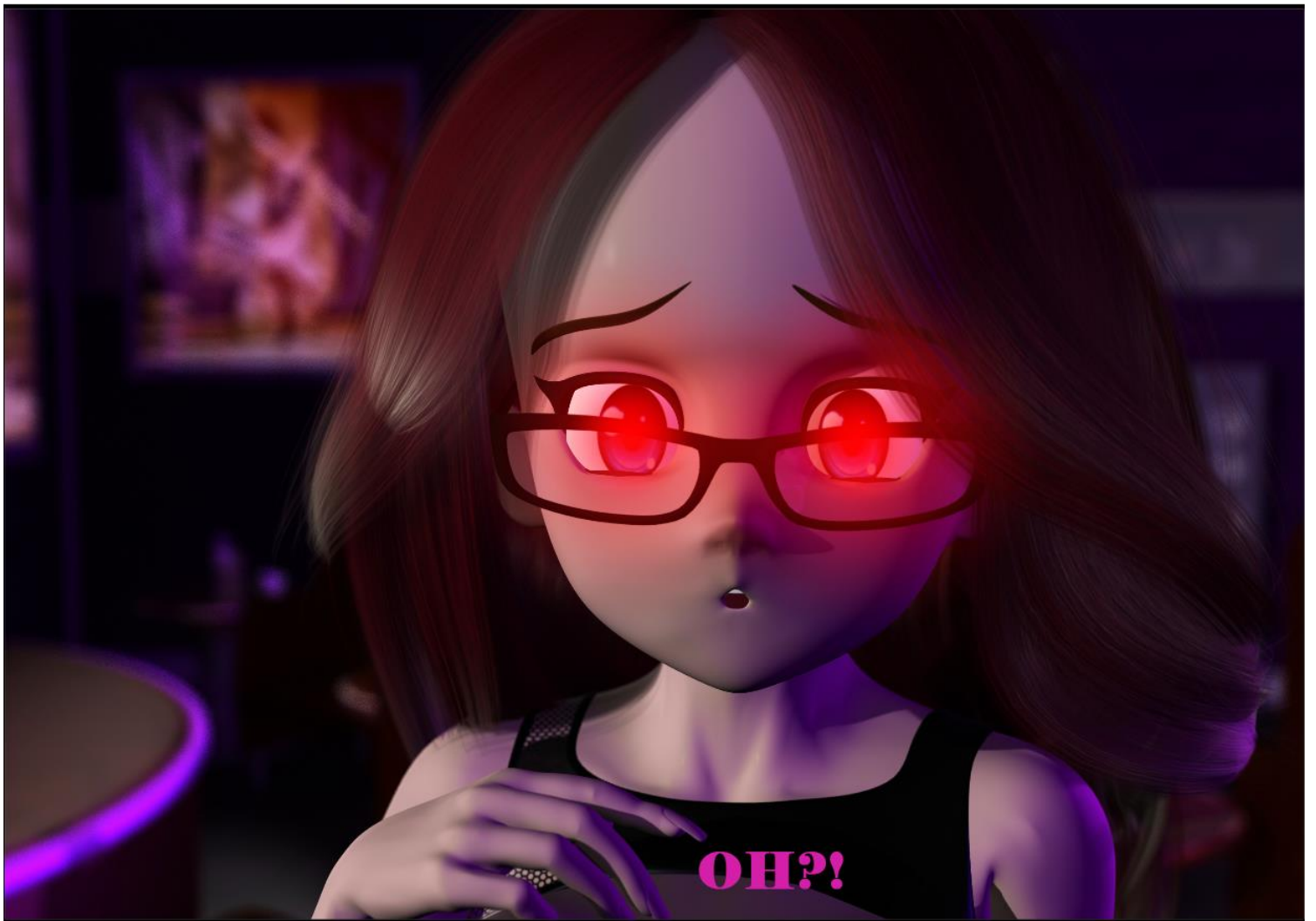
WOW! I HAVE SEEN MANY SHIT IN MY LIFE, BUT YOU JUST OPENED UP A BRAND NEW CATEGORY.

THE MISTRESS REALLY DID SOME SERIOUS WORK ON YOU, HUH?





It was so yummy, but now it feels like so totally icky and yucky and stuff! What happened to me?!



OH?!





WHAT DID YOU JUST
SAY YOU FREAK?

Fuck your crappy cheap drink!



**Shut up! I know what a dirty dog like you really want!
On your four, lick my shoes and beg like the little horny
bitch you are!**



YOU KNOW... THE BACK ROOM IS FREE, SO IF YOU REALLY MEAN IT... I CAN GET MY LEASH...

WOOF

