

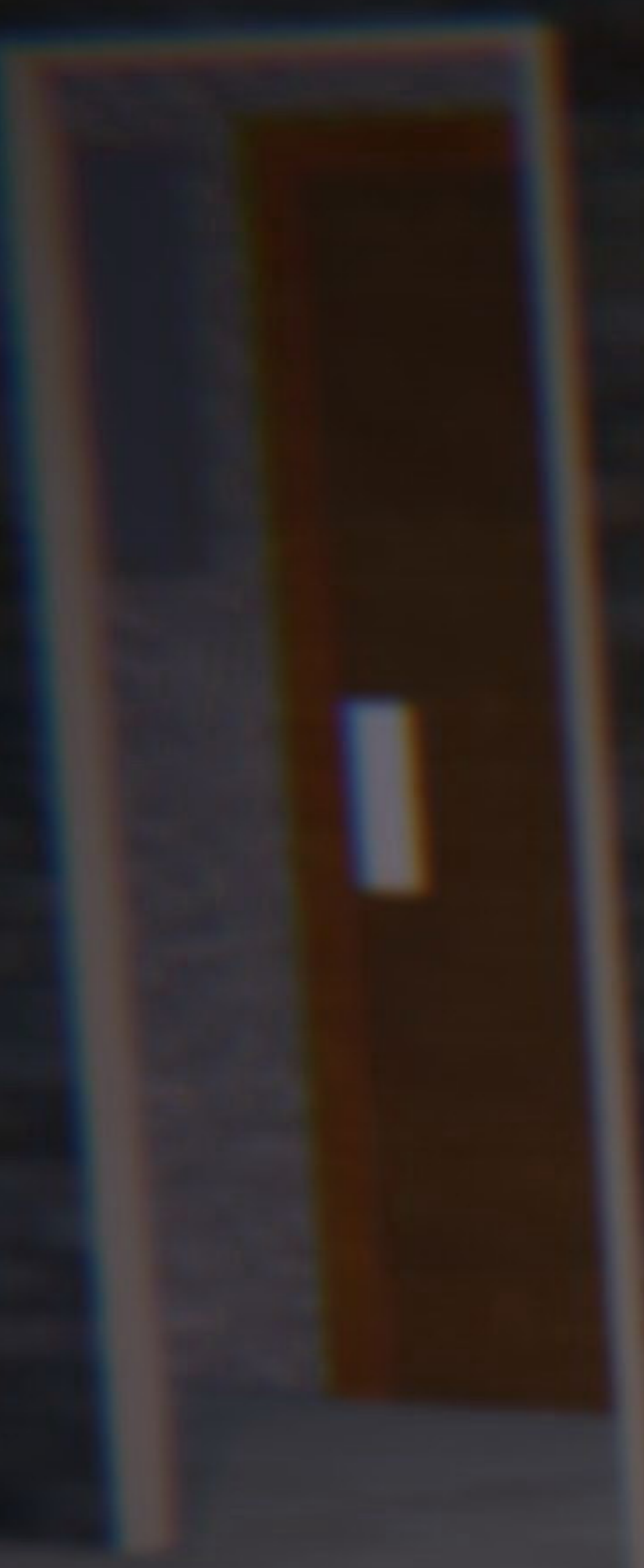
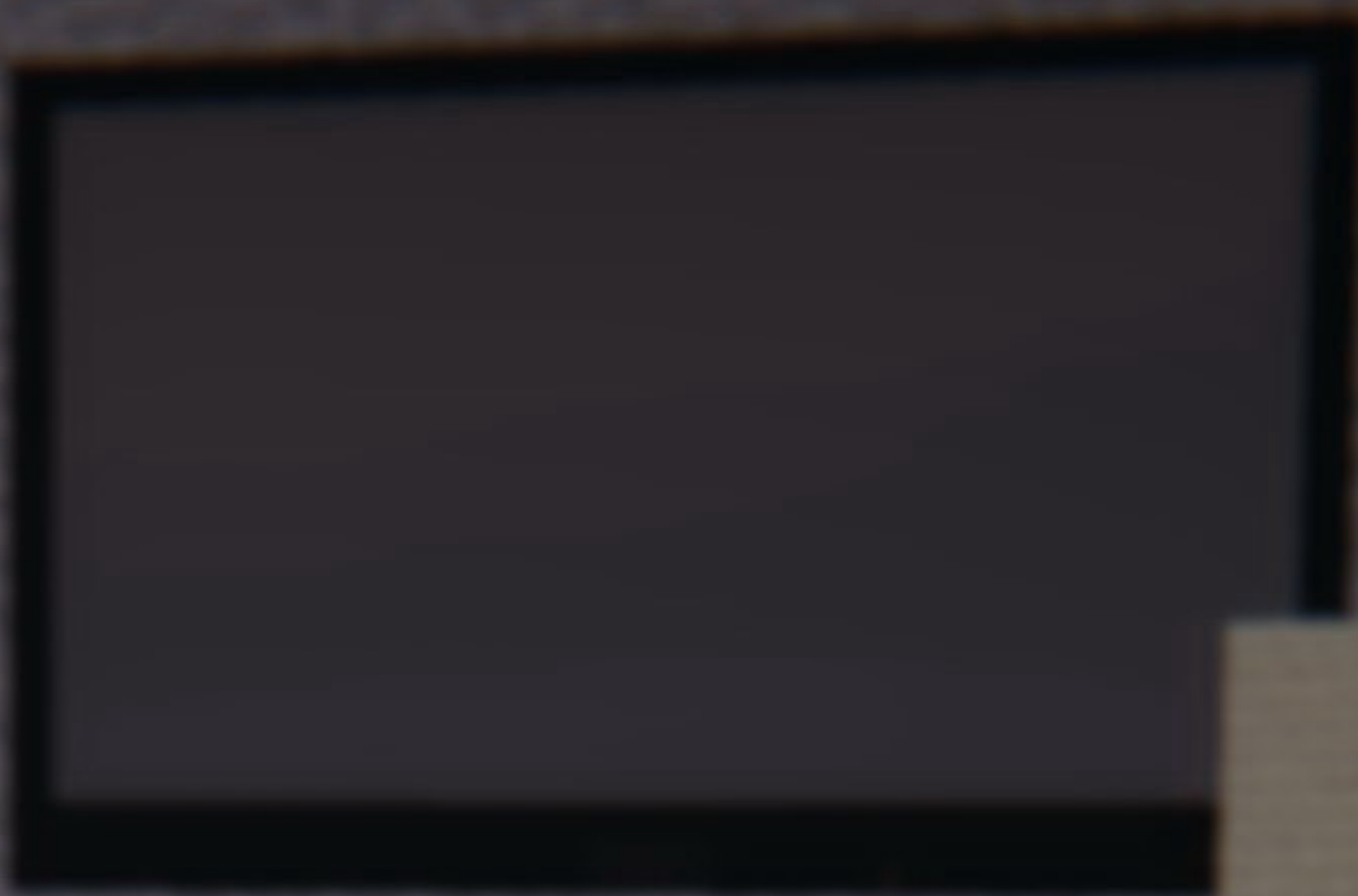
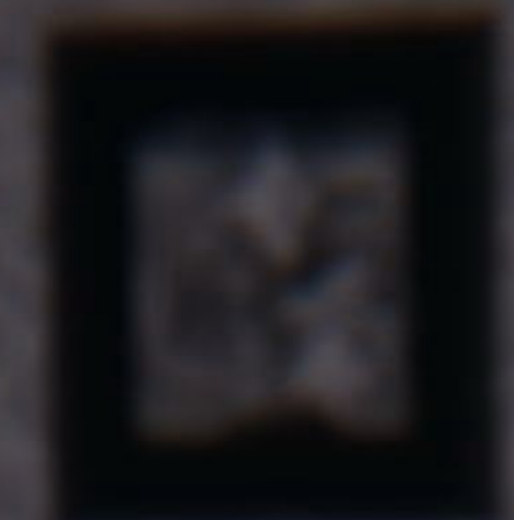


A large, shallow, black bowl filled with vibrant green moss, serving as a centerpiece on the dining table.

A simple, white ceramic vase or jar with a slightly flared rim, placed on the table near the moss bowl.

A lamp with a dark, rounded base and a light-colored, textured lampshade, resting on a cylindrical wooden pedestal.

A long, low-profile sofa with a light-colored, woven texture, positioned against the back wall.












This is the third victims now.. But I still got nothing





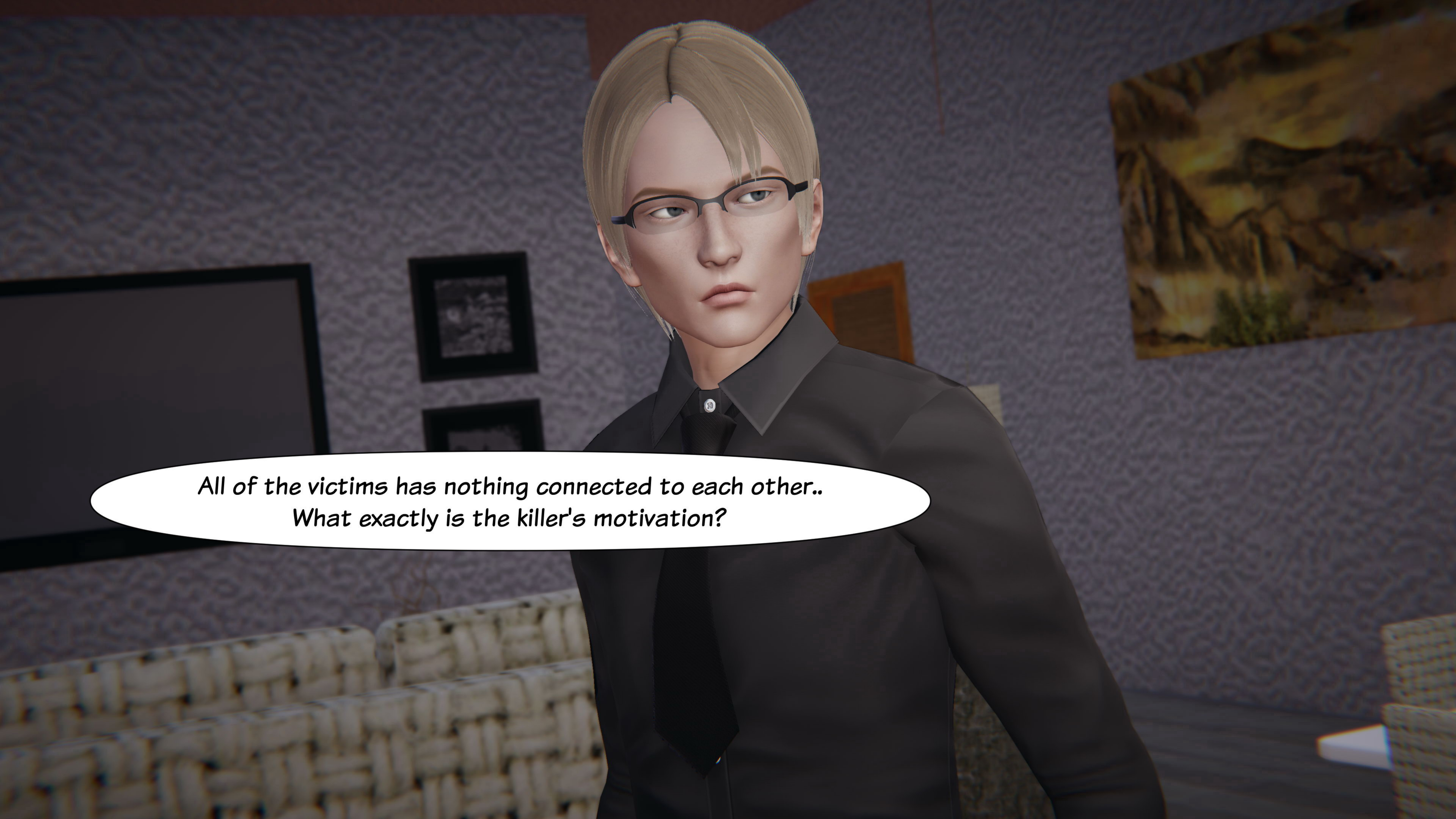
You don't see anything at all?





When I woke up I heard a noise  
but when I came here I found him  
like this already..





*All of the victims has nothing connected to each other..  
What exactly is the killer's motivation?*



A woman with dark hair and a grey cardigan is speaking to a man in a dark suit. The man is wearing glasses and is shown in profile. The woman has a serious expression and is gesturing with her hands. The background is a dimly lit room with a patterned wall and a framed picture.

*Please bring whoever did this to justice!*





*I'll do my best, Mrs Yamada!*





Thankyou..









Mrs Yamada..





I gotta go..









*Secure the area, the killer might be around here somewhere*





Yes, sir!







3 Days Later...











We only found the victim and his daughter, no sign of the murderer





*This is getting harder.. and we still got no clues about it*





Whoever did this, Could it possible that it is the same person from the previous case?





*Definitely! the killer leaves no track at all and I can say that he is a Professional*





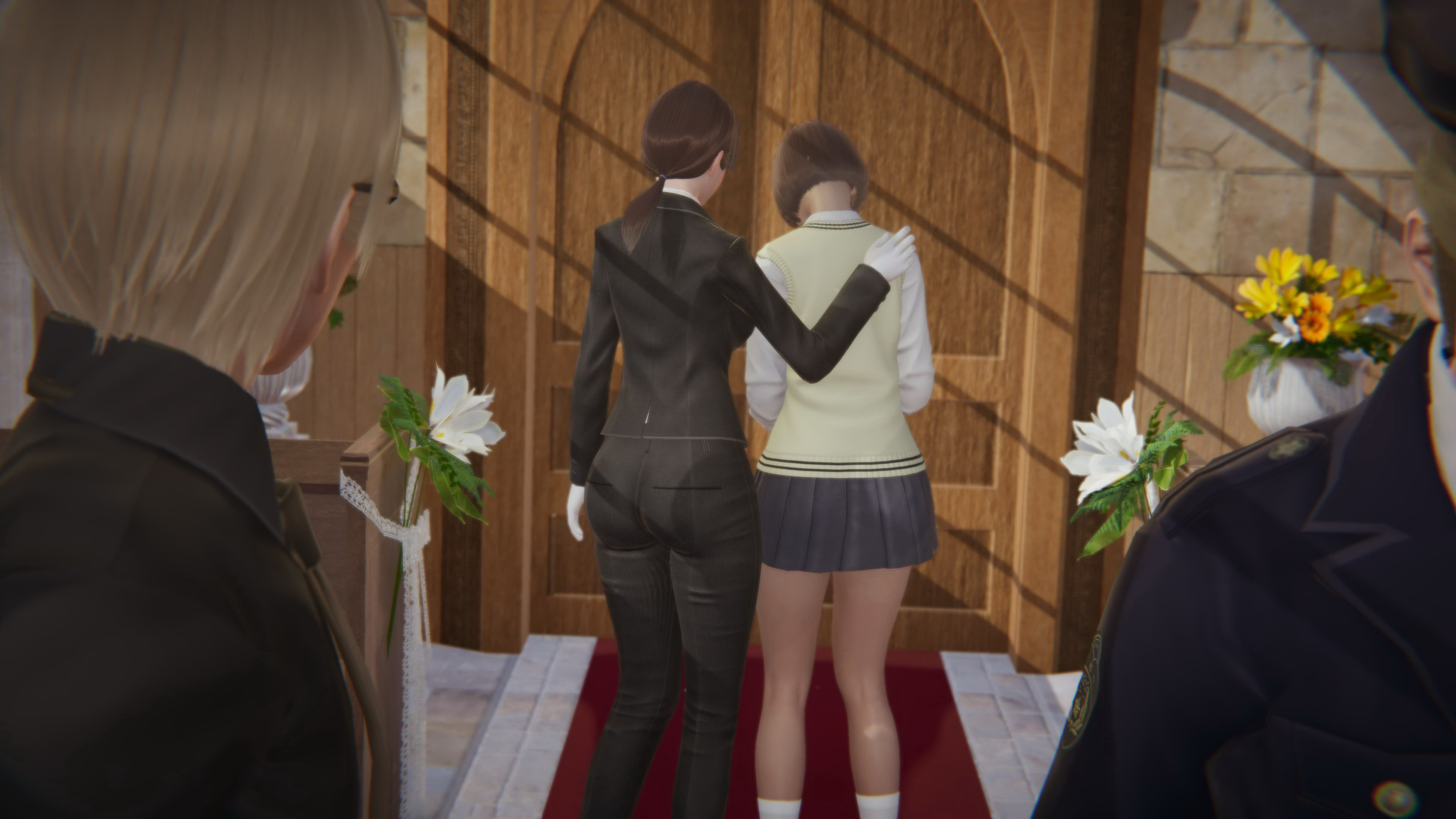
A hitman?





Indeed!









*Detective Isako can you drive her home?*





*Sure, no problem!*





Don't worry, I'll get you home





Thanks..













*Come!*







*A couple days later..*







*The clue you mentioned, is it really here?*





You think I'm lying?





No, I'm just.. curious..





*You will see it!*





*By the way, what's up with you today?  
the way you talk.. and acts.. It's like you're different person*










*That's because.. I wanna have some fun with you!*





Whoa! what are you doing?! Is this some kind of joke? I'm married remember?



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black pinstriped suit jacket and a black lace bra, is sitting on a dark, cracked asphalt surface. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a dark suit and glasses. A speech bubble originates from the woman, containing the text: 

Come on, Let me help you  
release all the stress  
that you've been carried for all day





But I have a wife!





She will never know.. as long as you don't tell her









Look! Even your dick say yes to this!



Oh my...









