





H-HOW
MAY I HELP
YOU?



WHY DID
YOU GUYS
HANG UP ON
US?!



Liebling!

By @Kimnuruk



WERE
YOU HURT
AT ALL?

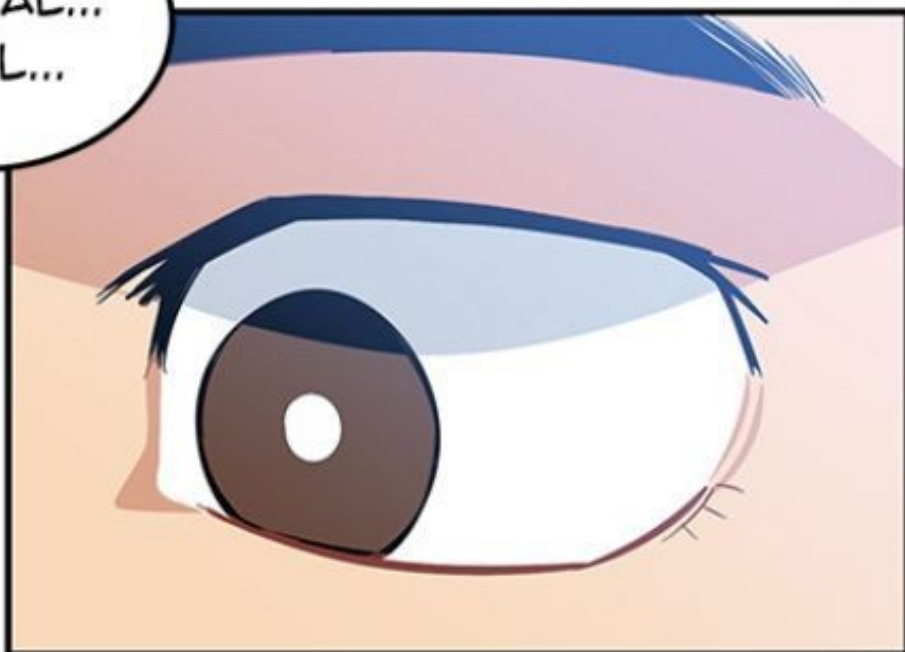
TAP

TAP

OH,
I'M FINE...



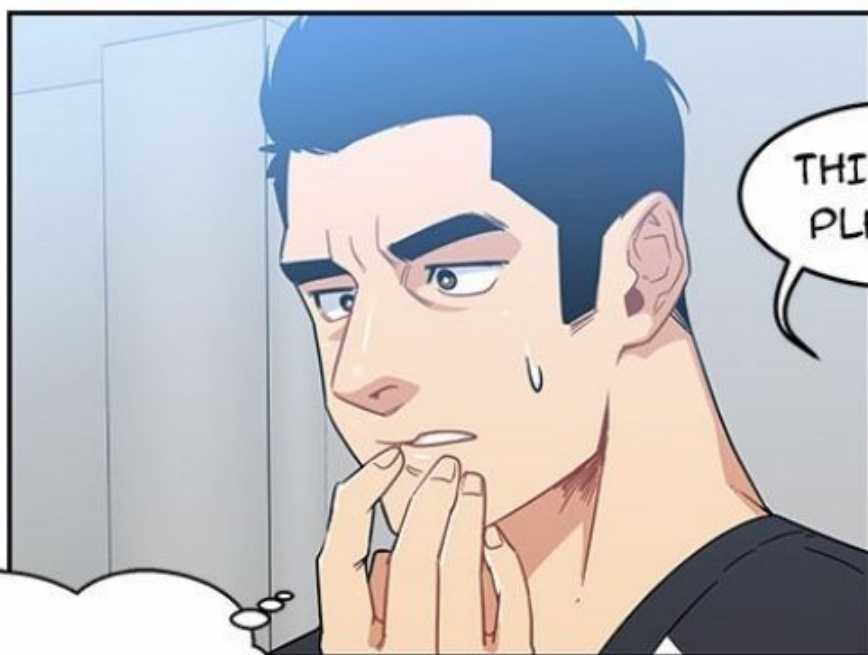
SERIAL...
KILL...



SERIAL
KILLER?!

YOU DIDN'T
KNOW...?





W-WE REALLY
COULD HAVE
DIED TONIGHT!



WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



AND WHAT'S
ALL THE FLUSS
ABOUT?!





WELCOME, SIR~
YOU'VE DONE US
A BIG FAVOR!



PLEASE,
SIT RIGHT
THERE!

...AND
SO,

I WOULD
LIKE TO ASK FOR
YOUR COOPERATION
IN KEEPING THIS
A SECRET.

WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
WE'RE THE ONES WHO
ALMOST DIED TRYING
TO CATCH THIS GUY!



IT'S NOT LIKE
I'M ASKING FOR
A REWARD OR
ANYTHING, BUT-

YOU WANT ME
TO ACT LIKE THE
POLICE WERE THE
ONES TO CATCH
THE KILLER? THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!



I BET YOU
IGNORED MY
CALLS AND HUNG
UP ON ME ON
PURPOSE!

AND WHY DID
YOU SEND THE
OLD MAN BACK
TO MY HOUSE?!



I TOLD MY
MEN TO CONDUCT
A THOROUGH
INVESTIGATION,
SIR...



.....



FLINCH

BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
THE LOWER RANKING
OFFICERS WERE BUSY

SLACKING OFF AGAIN,
I AM TRULY SORRY~

REGULAR
OFFICERS NOT
LISTENING TO
ORDERS?

IN AN
ORGANIZATION
WITH A STRICT CHAIN
OR COMMAND LIKE
THE POLICE?



THAT SOUNDS
LIKE BULLSHIT.

NOW, NOW,
WHY DON'T YOU
HAVE A SMOKE?
RELAX, THINK
ABOUT IT...

RAISE

NO
THANKS.

TWITCH



YOU
PRETENTIOUS
LITTLE SHIT...

I'M GOING TO
SEND IN A COMPLAINT
TO THE PUBLIC PRESS
ABOUT THIS.

WHAT KIND OF
POLICE CHOOSES
TO IGNORE THEIR
CITIZENS?



I WOULDN'T
DO THAT IF I
WERE YOU,
SIR...

THIS COULD
BE SEEN AS A
HUMAN RIGHTS
VIOLATION, YOU
KNOW?



AND TRUST ME,
YOU'RE GOING TO
NEED OUR HELP
DEALING WITH
THE PRESS.

YOU KNOW
HOW REPORTERS
WILL DO ANYTHING
FOR A STORY
THESE DAYS,



THEY LOVE
TALKING ABOUT THE
'HUMAN RIGHTS' OF
THE CRIMINALS.

IF YOU'RE
NOT CAREFUL,
YOU'RE GONNA END
UP LOOKING LIKE
THE CRIMINAL
HERE.

ESPECIALLY
IF THEY REALIZE
HOW MUCH YOU
HURT THE POOR
BASTARD...



I THINK THIS
COULD BE MUCH
BETTER FOR BOTH
OF US IF YOU JUST
STAY QUIET.



AND I PROMISE
WE'LL INVESTIGATE
YOUR CASE ABOUT
THE OLD MAN
AGAIN.

...AGAIN?



WAS THIS
THE PERSON WHO
TOLD THEM TO SEND
THE OLD MAN BACK
TO ME?

SMIRK



HMM...

...THE
PRESS OR
WHATEVER,



I DON'T CARE
ABOUT ANY
OF THAT.



I'LL FIGURE
OUT WHAT TO
DO WITH THE
OLD MAN.

SO KNOCK
YOURSELF OUT,
ASSHOLE.



SLAM



PEOPLE
AREN'T IDIOTS,
YOU KNOW.

GROAN...



ANYWAY...
IT FEELS LIKE
MY CHEST IS
HURTING...

WHAT IS
THIS ONE STILL
DOING HERE...?

YANKEE
FRIEND!

I MISSED
YOU...



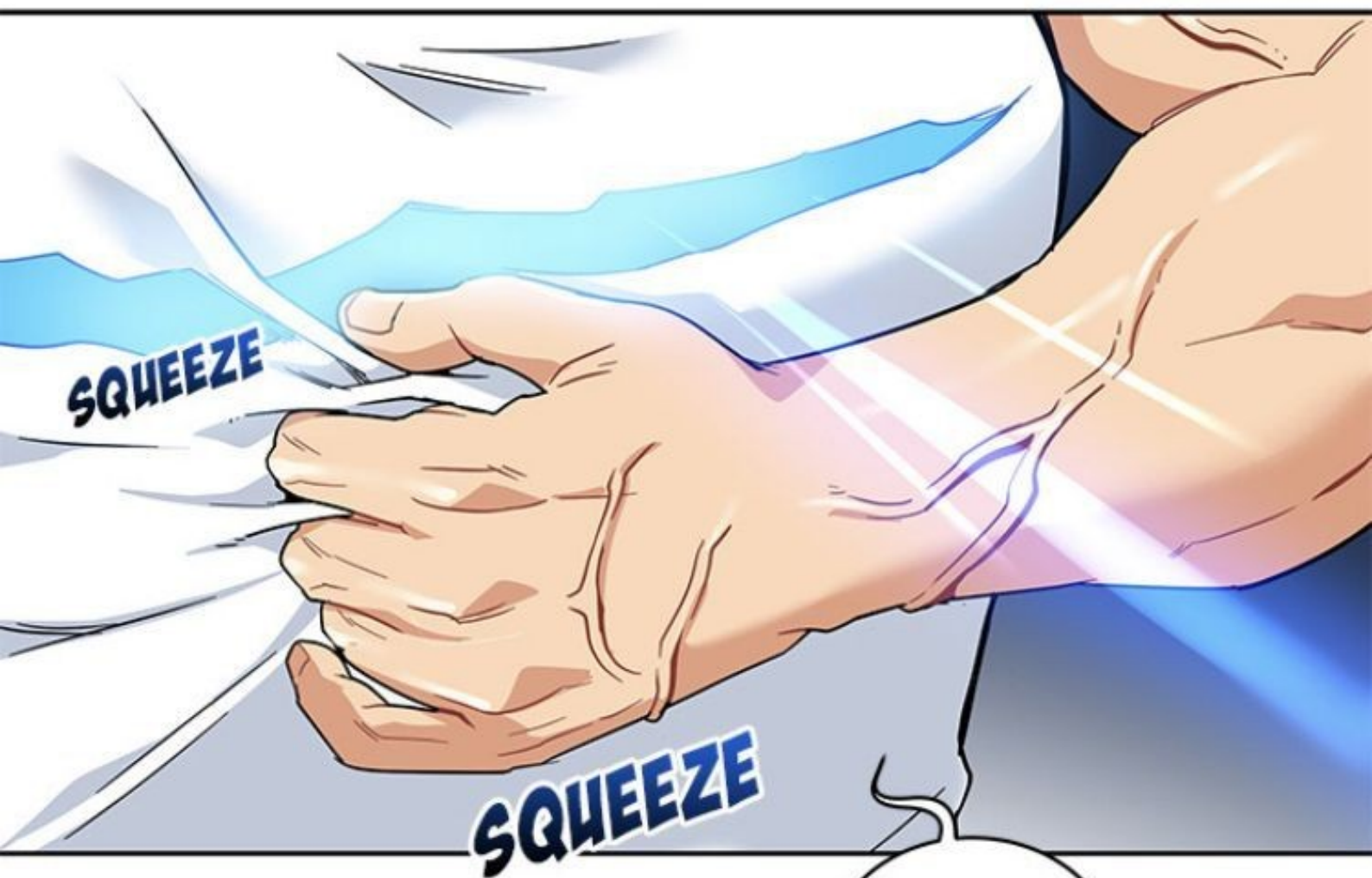
...LET'S GO,
POPS.

PANT

PANT

YOU DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD,
SIR TAEHOON.

ARE YOU
WELL?



I'M...
OKAY...



WE SHALL
RETURN HOME
RIGHT AWAY.



EXCUSE
ME....!



ARE YOU OKAY,
SIR? SHOULD
I CALL YOU AN
AMBULANCE?



IT'S...
LIGHT!!

SIR
TAEHOON!

FLINCH



DO NOT
WORRY. I SHALL
TAKE CARE OF
HIM.



YOU MAY
RETURN TO YOUR
DUTIES.

AH,
YES....!

THANK YOU
FOR APPREHENDING
THE SERIAL KILLER, AND
I APOLOGIZE FOR ANY
DIFFICULTIES!



PLEASE
FEEL FREE TO
CONTACT ME
DIRECTLY FROM
NOW ON!

I MAY JUST
BE A PATROL
OFFICER FOR
NOW...



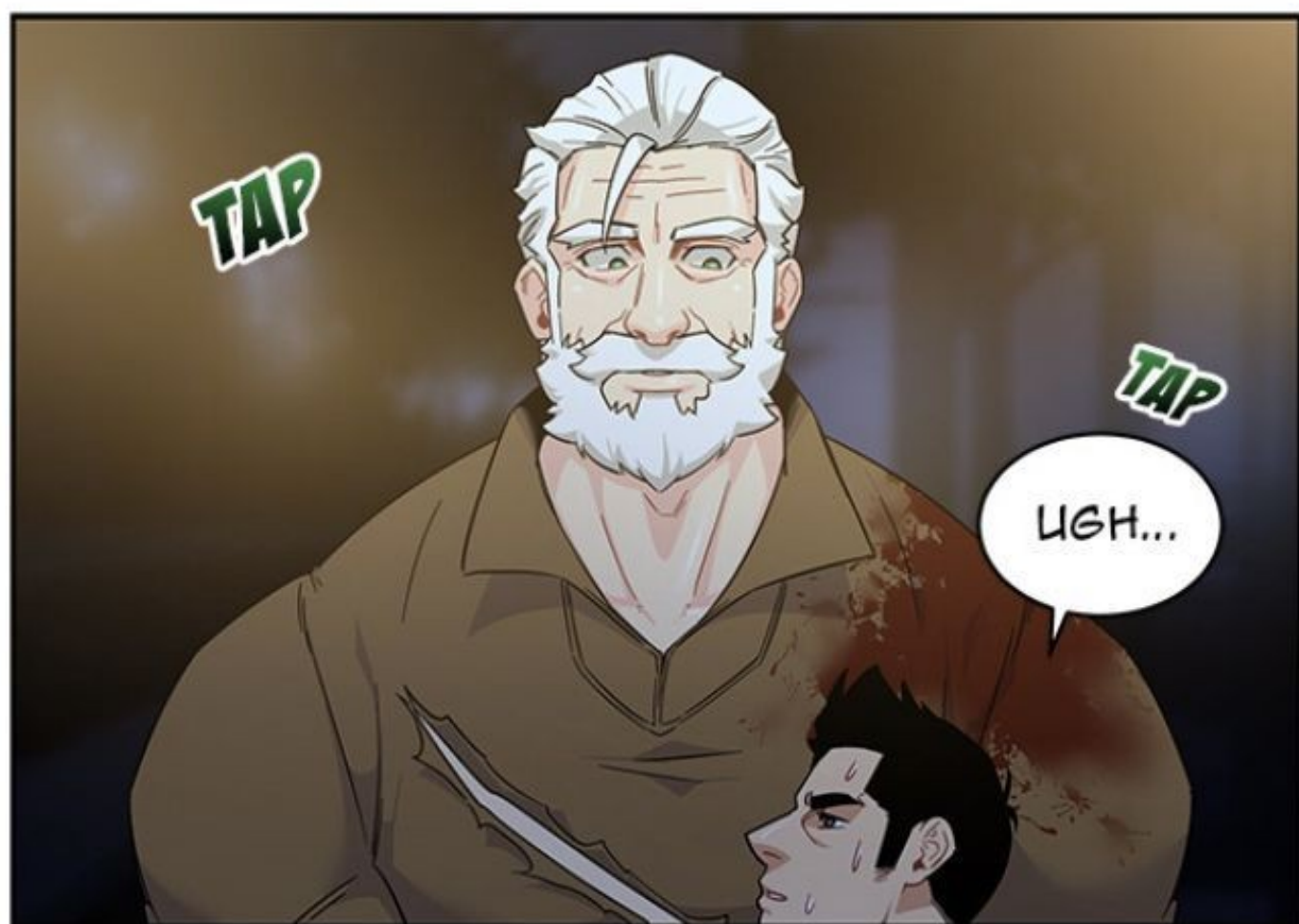
BUT I'LL DO
ANYTHING I CAN
TO HELP!

DON'T...
EVER...









A man with white hair and a beard, wearing a brown jacket and dark pants, is walking on a cobblestone path at night. He is carrying a small child on his back. The child is wearing a blue jacket and dark pants. The background shows a dark building and a street lamp. There are three green 'TAP' sound effects near the man's feet. The scene is set at night with a street lamp illuminating the path.

MAYBE
IT'S BECAUSE
I'M BEING
CARRIED...

BUT I FEEL
A LITTLE
BETTER.

DON'T FORCE
YOURSELF, SIR
TAEHOON.

IS YOUR
BACK
OKAY...?



DO NOT
WORRY ABOUT ME,
SIR TAEHOON.

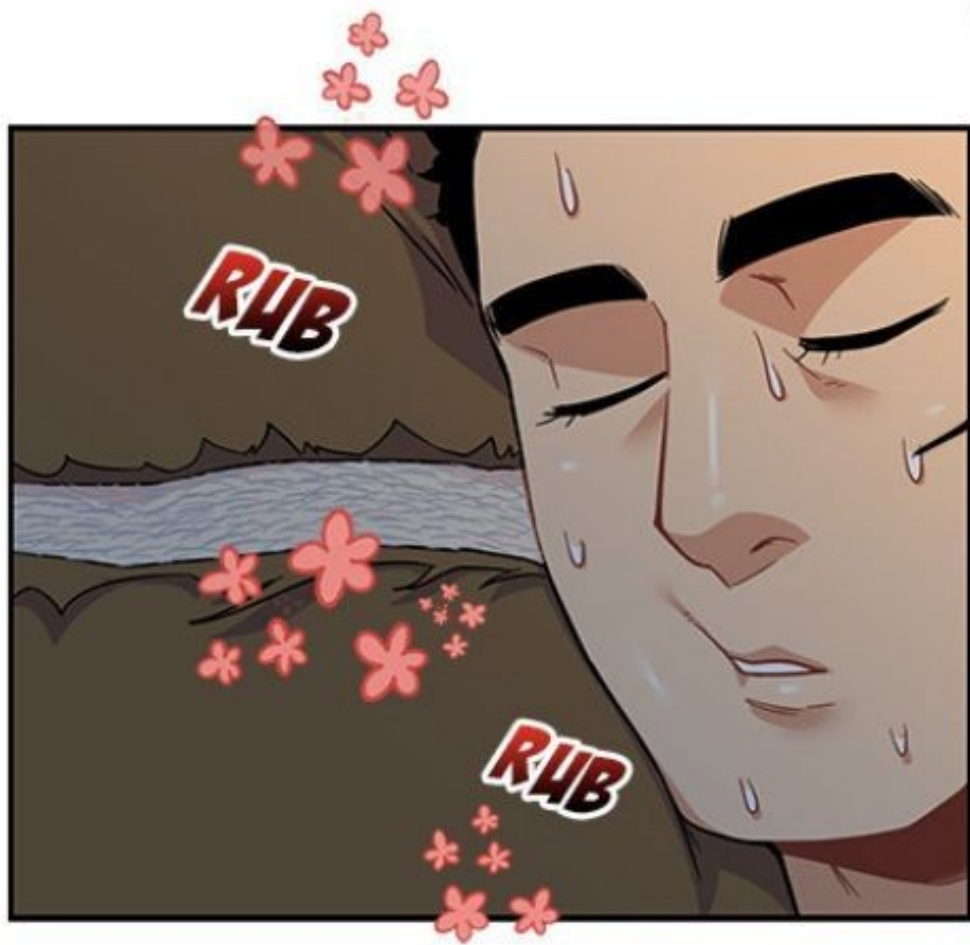
YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU'RE IN
GREAT PAIN...

THANKS,
POPS...

THANKS?
FOR WHAT?

I ALMOST DIED
IN MY SLEEP...
SO THANKS FOR
PROTECTING...





POPS...

YOU'RE...
A GOOD...
PERSON...

THAT'S...

NOT
TRUE...



I WAS BLINDED
BY MY LUST AND
ALMOST FORCED
MYSELF UPON
YOU.



A GOOD PERSON...?

PROBABLY
NOT.

I SHALL CONFESS
MY WRONGDOINGS
AND ASK FOR YOUR
FORGIVENESS.



HOWEVER, IF
YOU CAN FIND IT
IN YOUR HEART TO
FORGIVE ME...

PERHAPS THEN...





...SIR NOAH?

SWING



HMM...



UM... WHO'S
THERE?

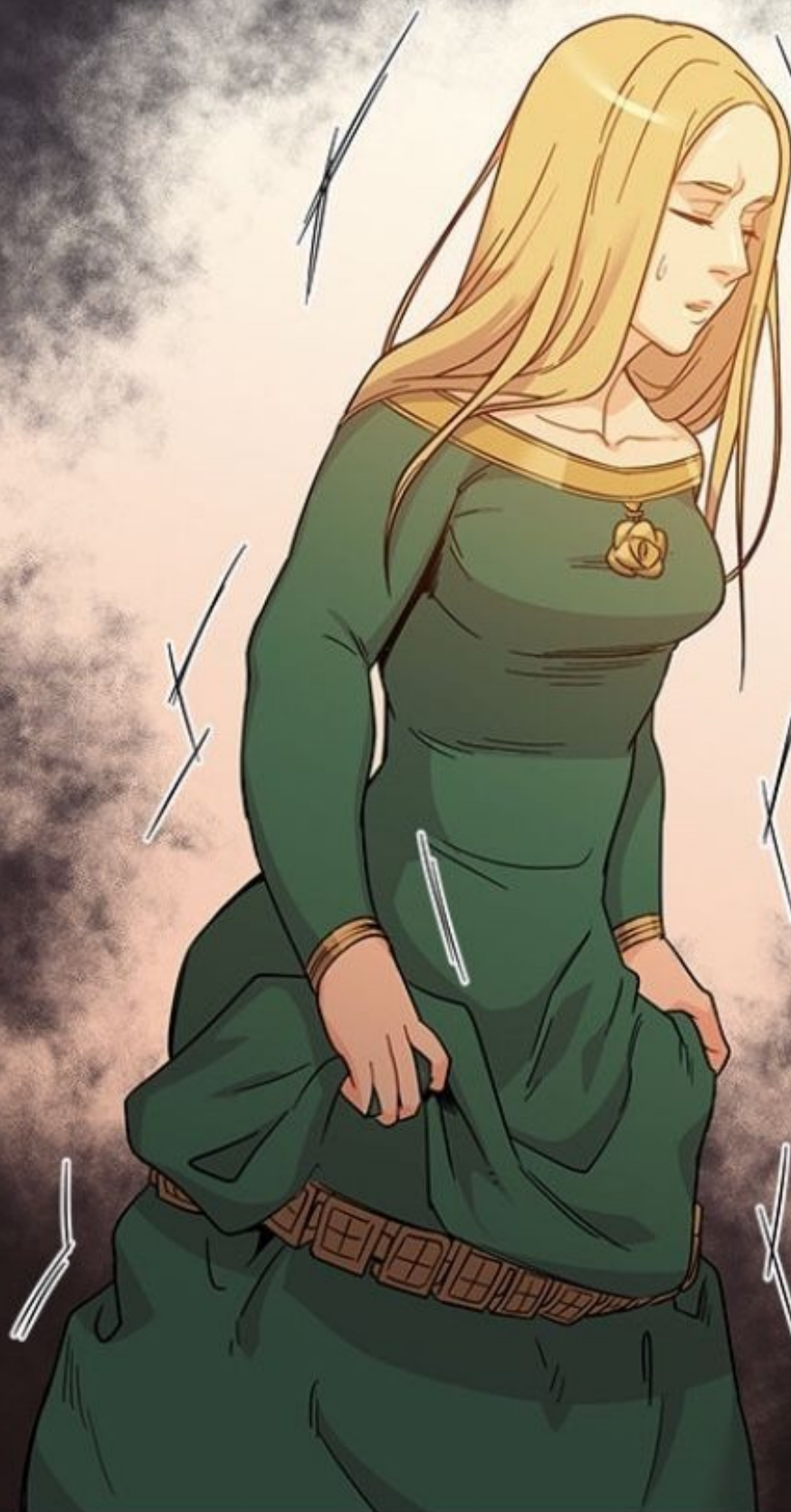
STARE-

MY NAME IS
SIGMUND.

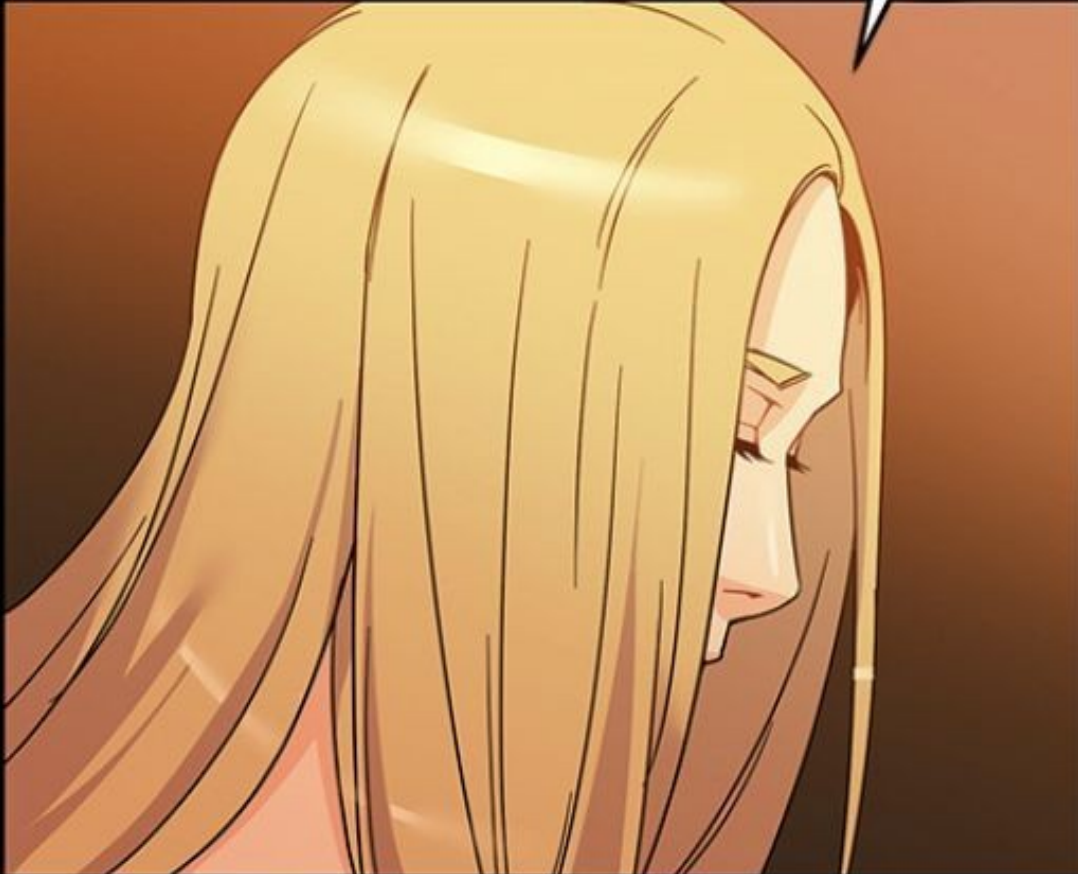
AH, IT'S
NICE TO MEET YOU.
I HEARD YOU WERE
THE BISHOP?

SO YOU'RE
'THE WITCH'S
CHILD'.

FLINCH



UM...
EXCUSE ME...

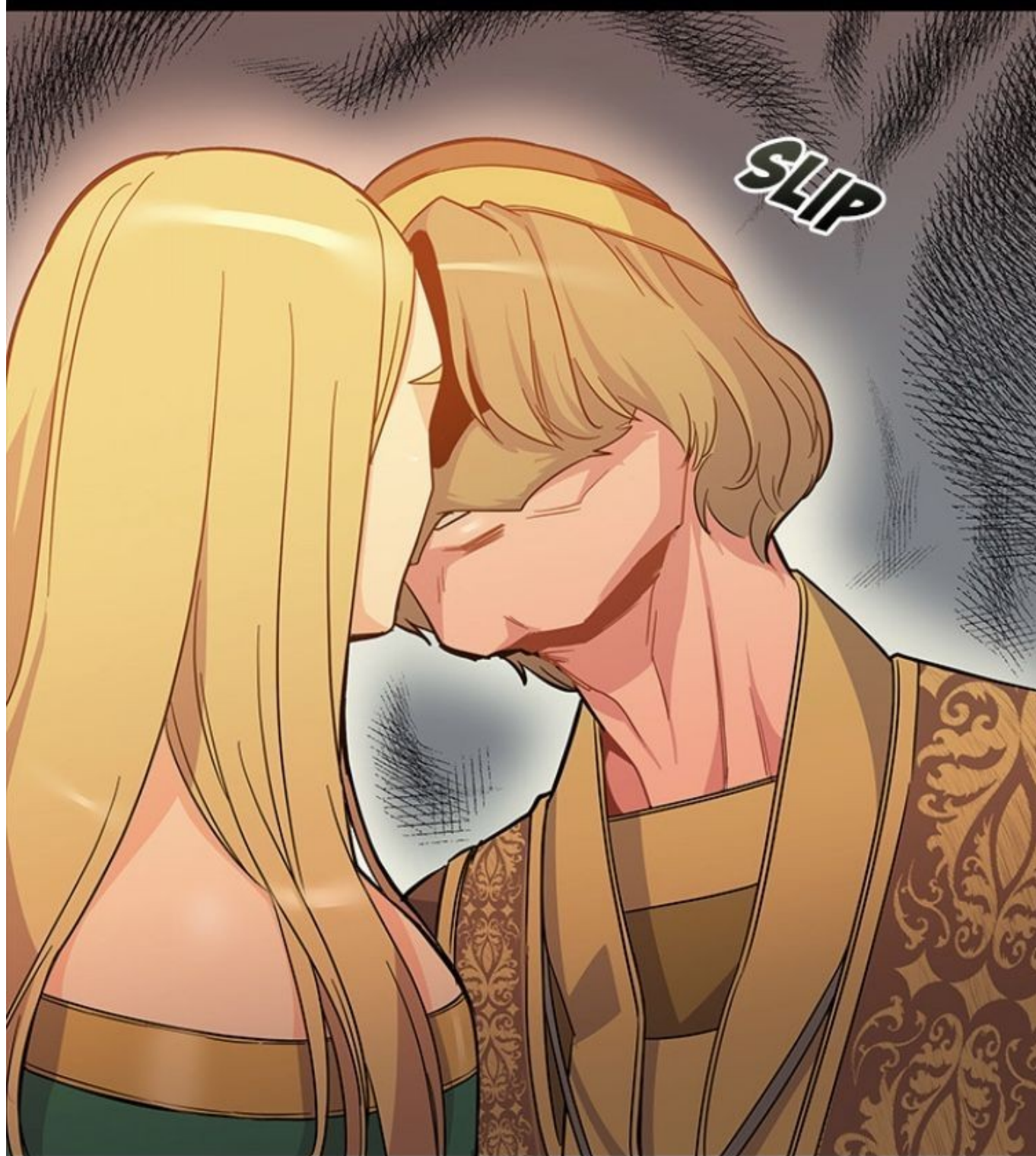


HMM.



KISS

SLIP



SMIRK



I KNEW
IT.

YOU
'WITCH'

