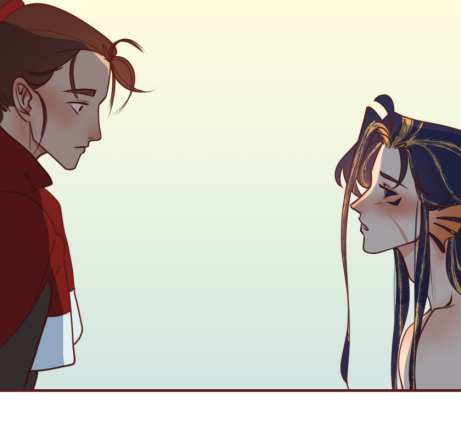




I'm looking for...

...a very dear friend.



...

A friend of yours?

Are they... human?
Is that why you're here?

Or they're also from
the ocean like you?

What's their name?

Are they also
a demon?

Wait, wait,
hold on--

Do you know if they're
around this area?

What do they look like?

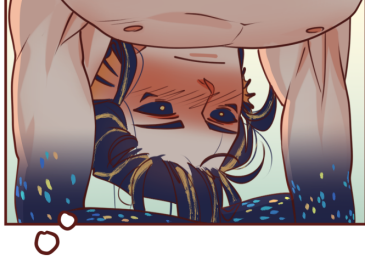
...

...Screw it.

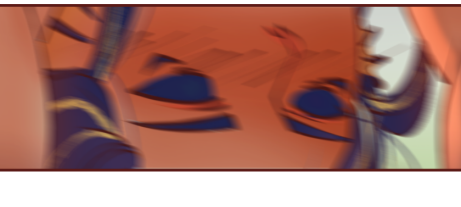




Have a look at my fins?



He can't possibly know what that implies, right? Humans don't know anything about us, right? If I let him and he touches them--

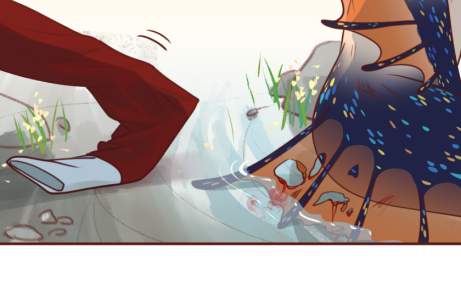


No. Lang. Chill.

He doesn't know anything, so just tell him you're fine! You mustn't take advantage of his ignorance.



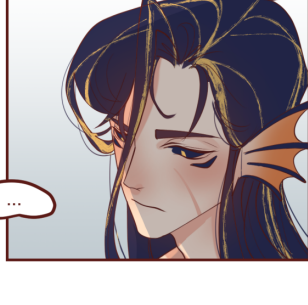
I-is it ok for me to take a look...?



Why do you cover your hands like that?



Oh. Habit. Surely this demon wouldn't be afraid of hands the same as his, right?



Humans. He must have been taught to fear his... mer-ness. I wish I'd found him sooner.

Can I see your hands?

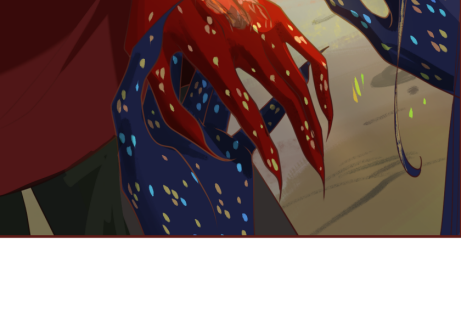
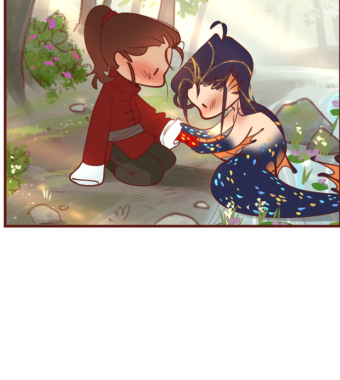
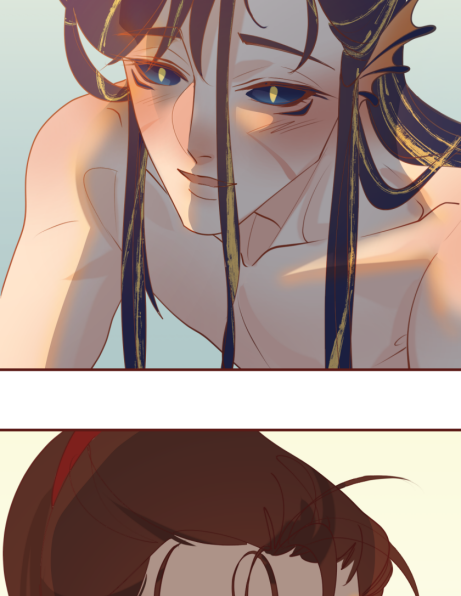
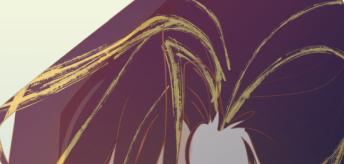
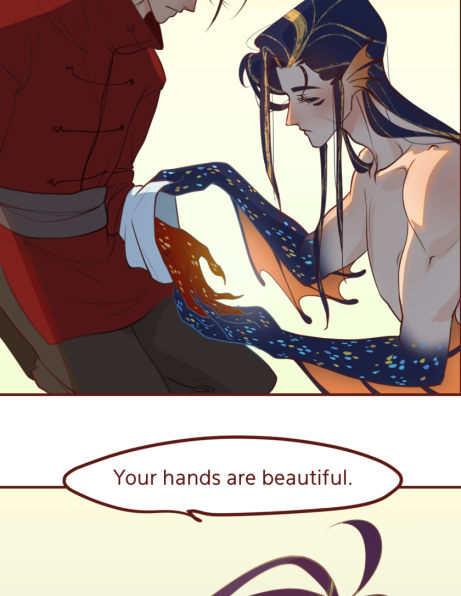
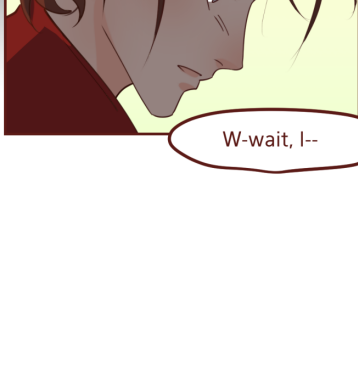


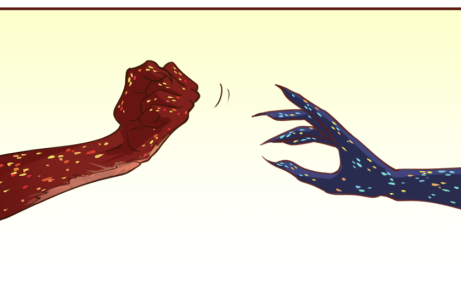
...demon...

...a curse...!



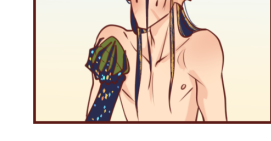
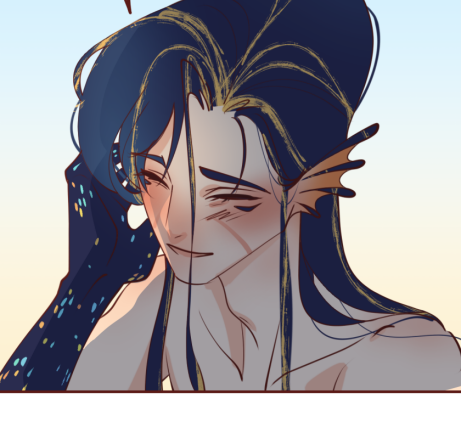
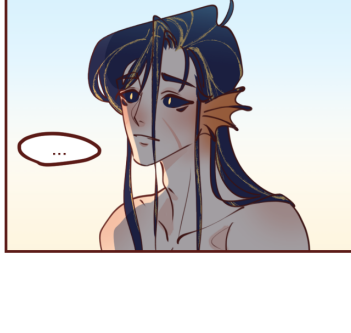
MONGREL!
DON'T TOUCH US!





It's... from an accident.





BONUS

