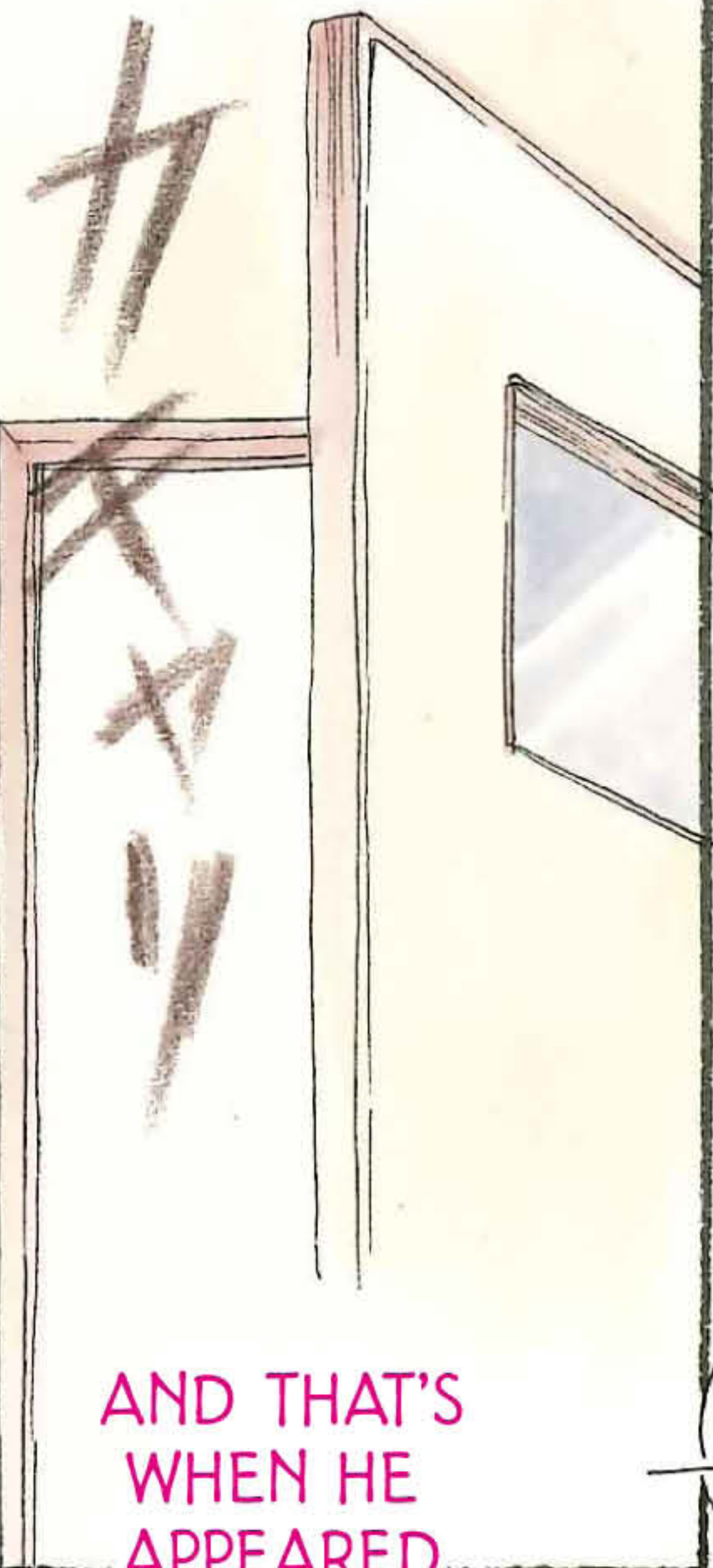


click



AND THAT'S
WHEN HE
APPEARED
WITH NO
WARNING.

I WAS
SOMEWHAT
SADDENED
BY THAT.

Knock.

Knock.

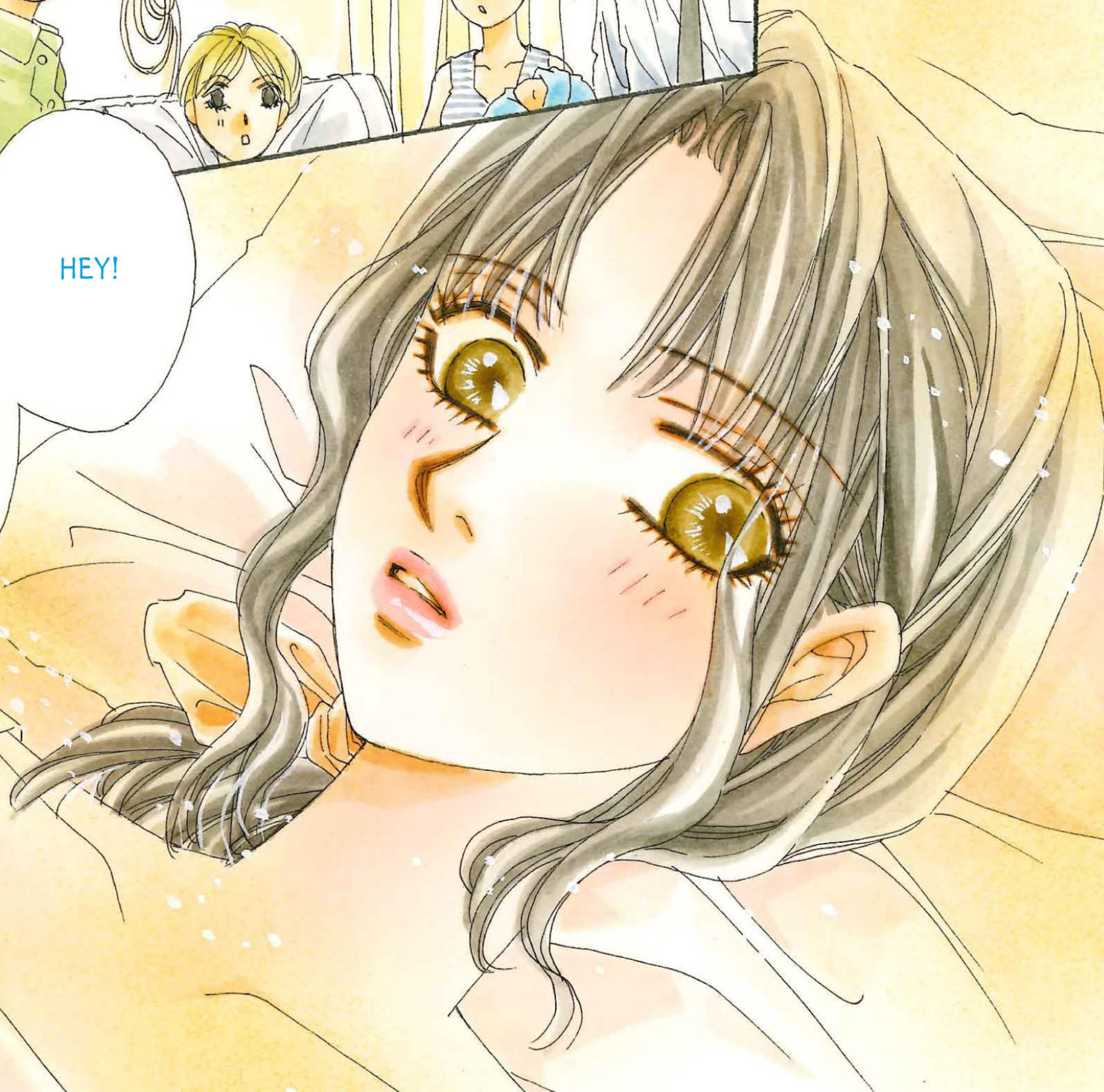
THE DAY I HAD
MY BABY, MY
PARENTS ARRIVED LATE.
MY BABY'S BIRTH HAD
A LOT FEWER
WITNESSES THAN THAT
OF MY ROOMMATE'S
BABY.

I HAD MY
BABY AFTER
MAKING THE
DECISION TO
BECOME A
SINGLE MOTHER.



HEY!

I'M SORRY
I AM LATE!





に 嘩

Playboy

WITH A HANDFUL
OF BABY GIFTS.





The Last Kolovsky Playboy

薬指のピアス

The Last Kolovsky

Yukako Midori
Original novel by Carol Marinelli

...AND
GAVE ME
A SWEET
KISS.

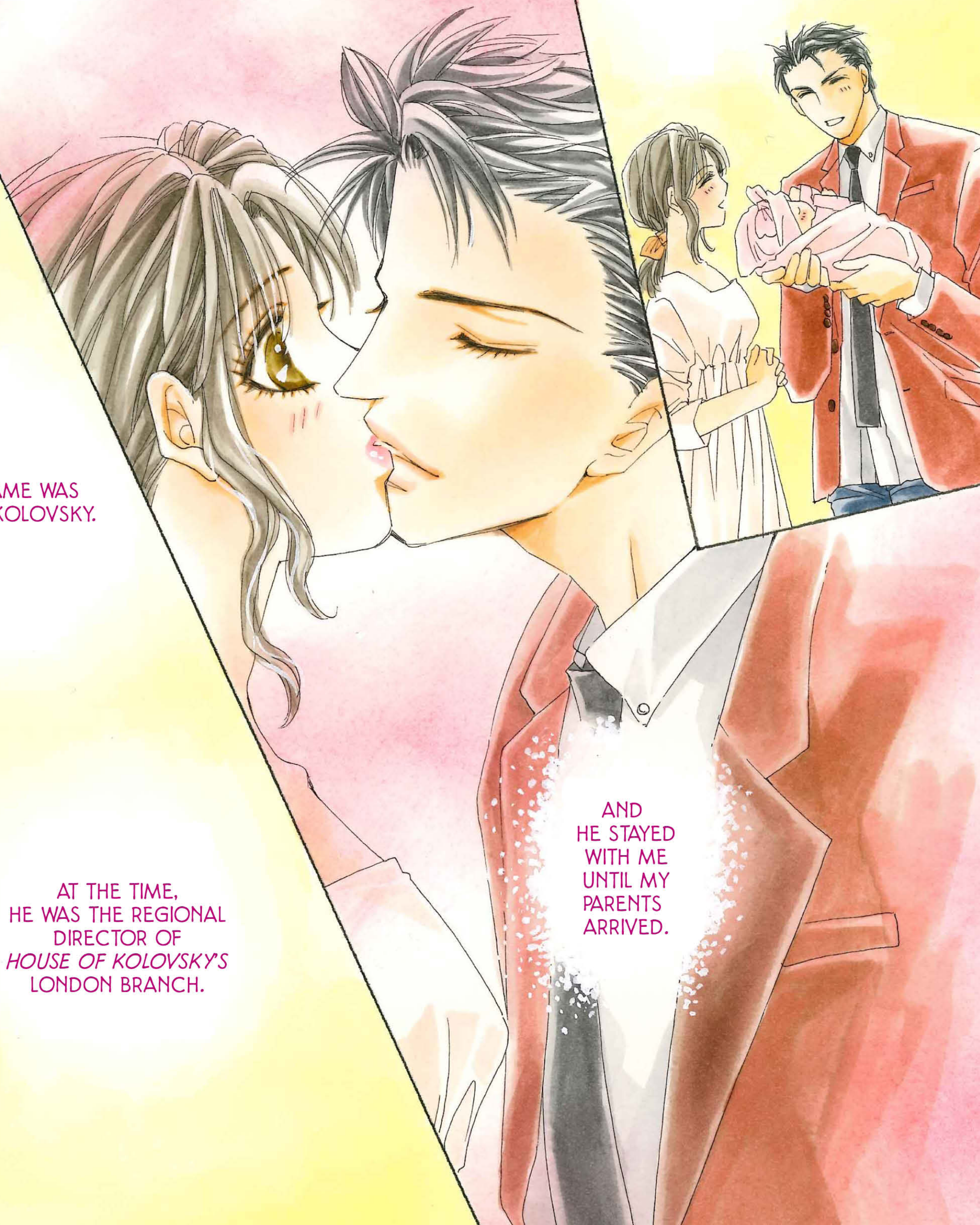
HE
PRETENDED
HE WAS
THE BABY'S
FATHER...

AS IF HE
COULD HEAR
MY THOUGHTS,
HE HELD MY
NEWBORN
DAUGHTER.

HIS NAME WAS
ALEKSI KOLOVSKY.

AT THE TIME,
HE WAS THE REGIONAL
DIRECTOR OF
HOUSE OF KOLOVSKY'S
LONDON BRANCH.

AND
HE STAYED
WITH ME
UNTIL MY
PARENTS
ARRIVED.



I HAD SEEN
ALEKSI KOLOVSKY
A FEW TIMES WHILE
HE WAS VISITING
FROM THE
LONDON BRANCH.

AT THE TIME
I WAS A TEMP
AT THE MELBOURNE
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE SAME
COMPANY.

I WAS
WORKING AS
LEVANDER
KOLOVSKY'S
SECRETARY WITH
MY BIG
PREGNANT BELLY.

*You make
good coffee.*

THE BABY GIFTS
HE BROUGHT
CAME FROM
THE COMPANY.

IT APPEARED THAT
HE HAD STOPPED BY
ON HIS WAY
TO THE
AIRPORT TO
GO BACK
TO LONDON.



AND
...

...IT REMINDED
ME OF THAT
KISS A
LITTLE BIT.

SO WHEN HE
BECAME THE
HEAD OF THE
MELBOURNE
HEADQUARTERS AND
OFFERED ME A JOB
AS A SECRETARY,
I WAS SURPRISED.

I STARTED
WORKING AT
A DIFFERENT
PART-TIME JOB
AFTER I GAVE
BIRTH.

ALEKSI WOULD
SOMETIMES
SEND ME
POSTCARDS FROM
DIFFERENT PLACES
IN THE WORLD,
AND GIFTS FOR
MY DAUGHTER,
GEORGIE.



I THOUGHT
HE WAS DOING
THESE THINGS
BECAUSE I WAS
A SINGLE PARENT,
AND I EXPECTED
NEVER TO SEE
THIS MAN -WHO
LIVED IN A DIFFERENT
WORLD-AGAIN.

