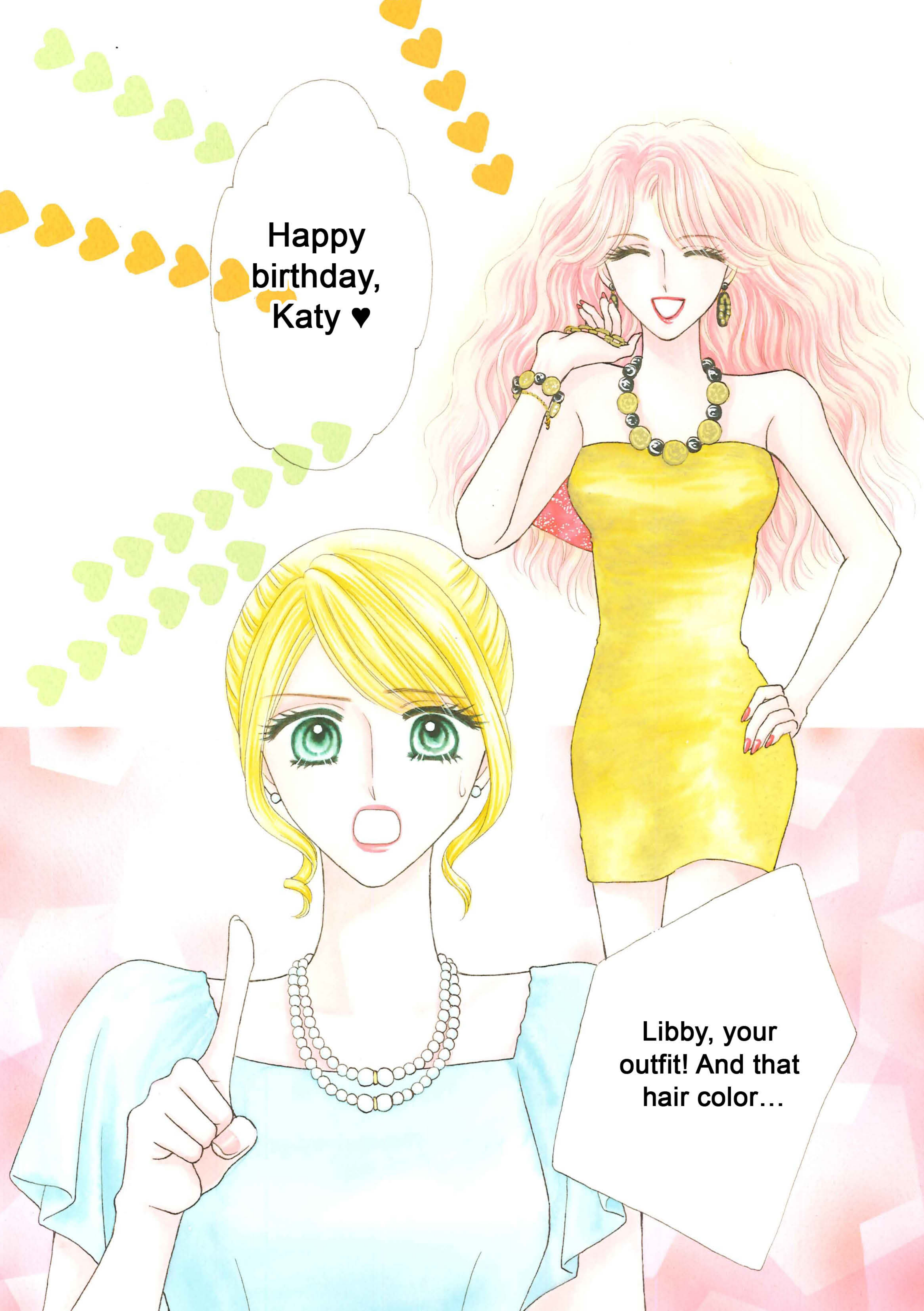
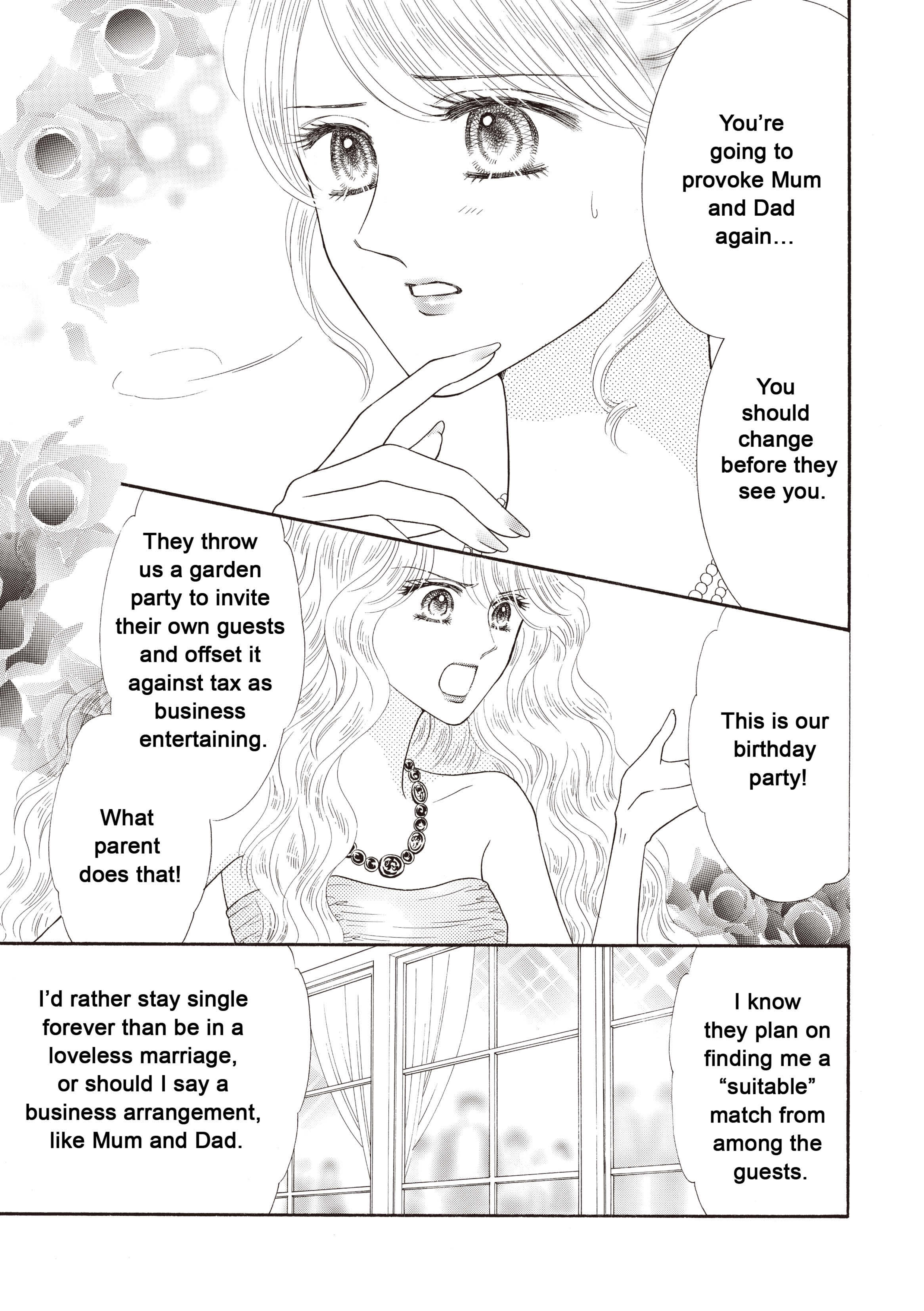




Happy
birthday,
Katy ♥

Libby, your
outfit! And that
hair color...



You're going to provoke Mum and Dad again...

You should change before they see you.

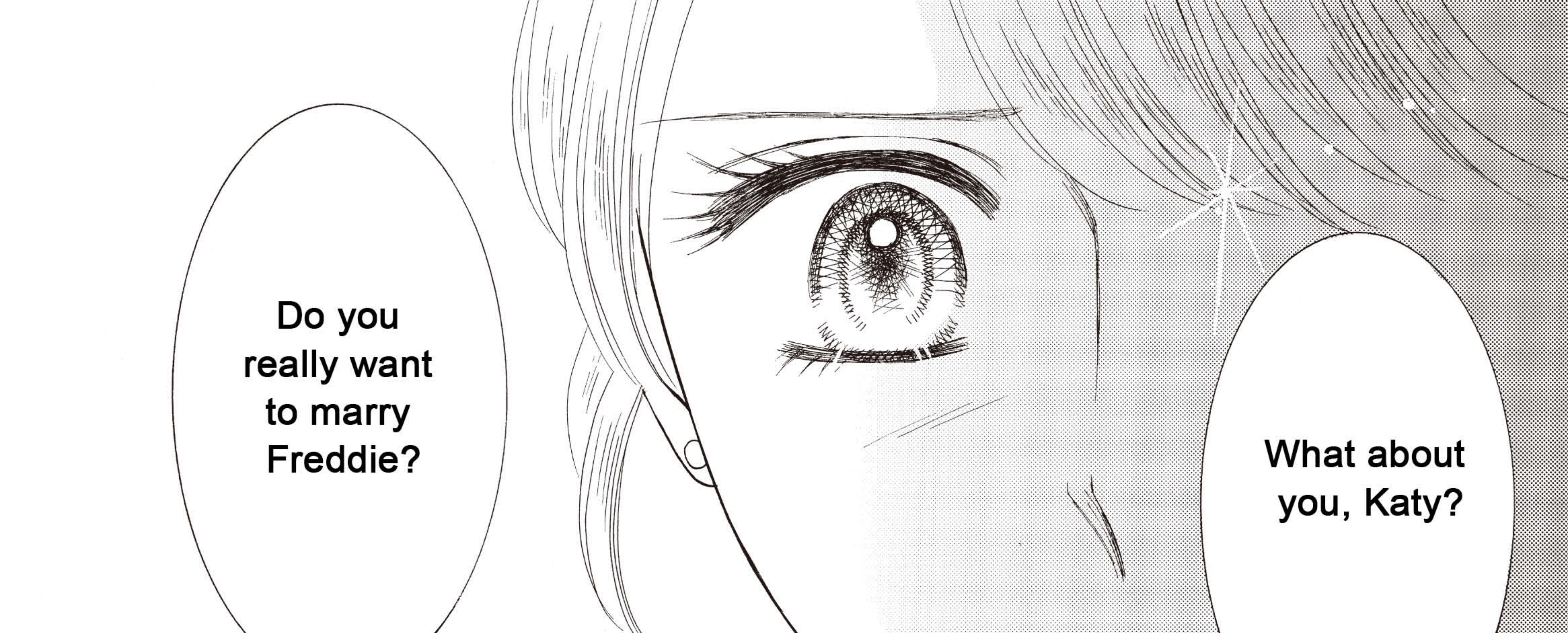
They throw us a garden party to invite their own guests and offset it against tax as business entertaining.

What parent does that!

This is our birthday party!

I'd rather stay single forever than be in a loveless marriage, or should I say a business arrangement, like Mum and Dad.

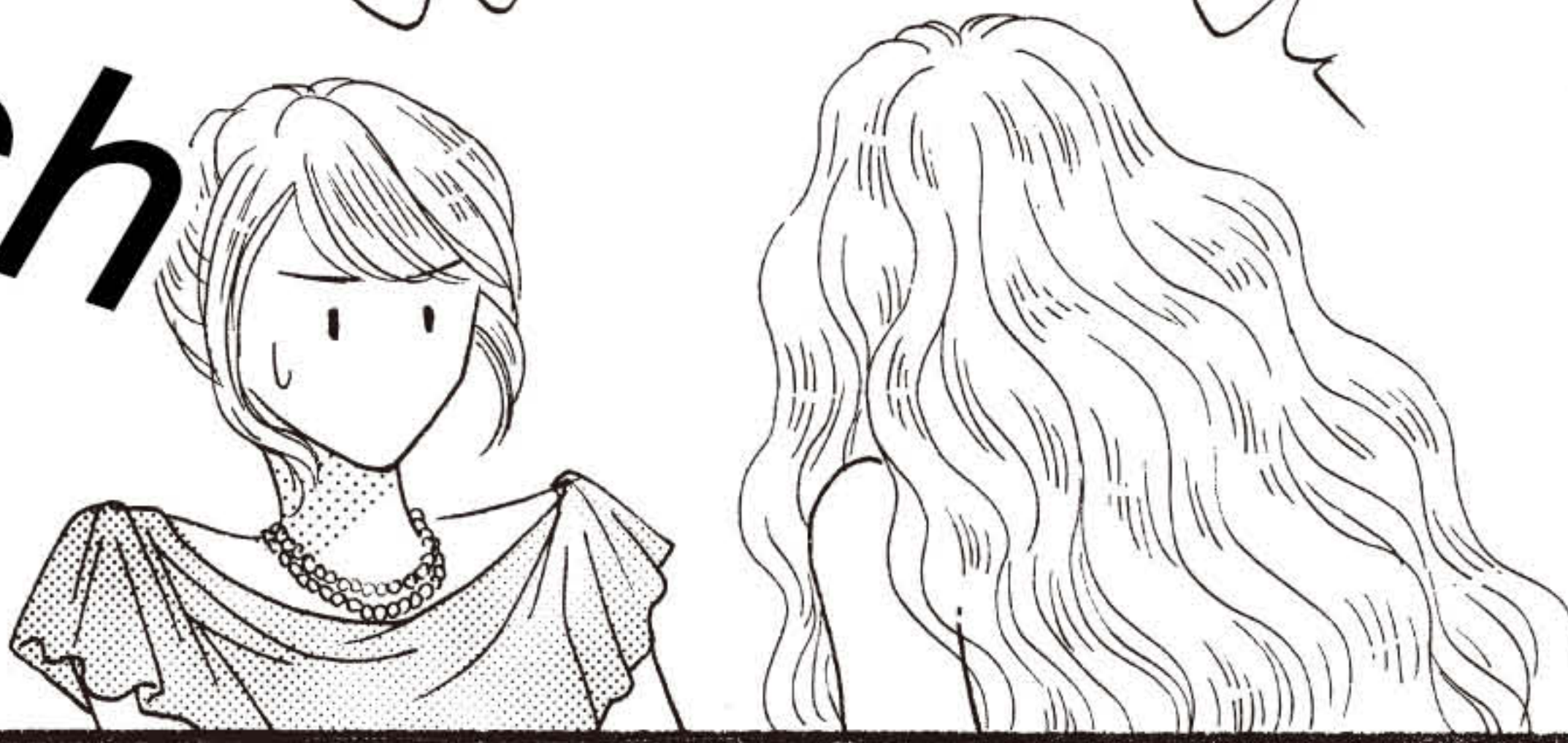
I know they plan on finding me a "suitable" match from among the guests.



Do you
really want
to marry
Freddie?

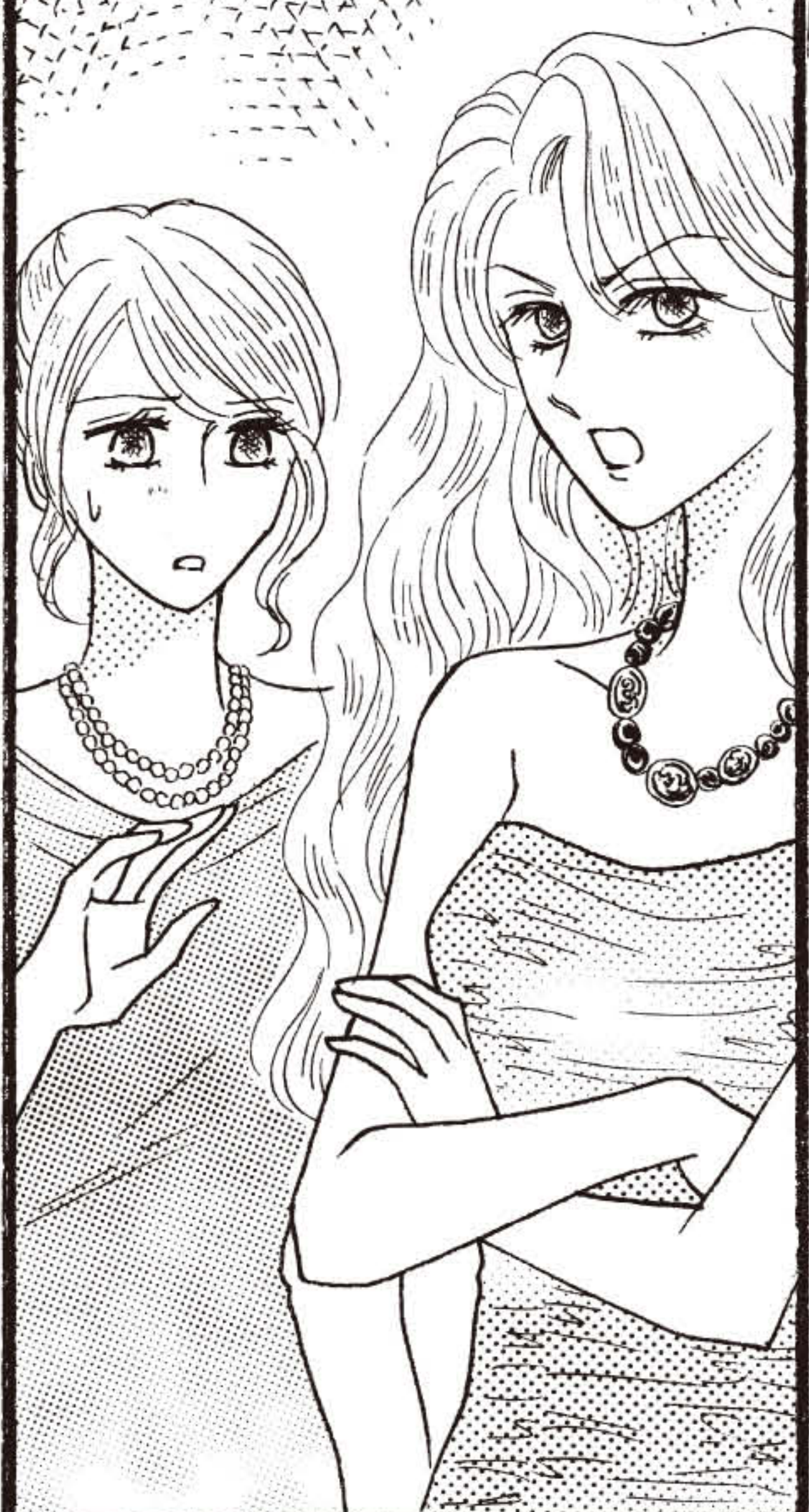
What about
you, Katy?

flinch



Elizabeth!
What are you
wearing!

I couldn't
care less
about being
congratulated
by your
guests!



Go get
changed!

I won't let
you show up
in front of our
guests looking
indecent like
that!

Freddie is a wonderful man who will soon be standing at the top.

You should be getting ready to give up all this doctor nonsense.

Katherine...
You look fine.

I don't want to hear that kind of talk! If you refuse, you should just leave by the back door and not come back.

Got it?

In three months' time, you'll be married to him. As his wife, your job will be to entertain his clients.

He's the worst.

...

Look
at Freddie!
He's too busy
networking to
even notice
you're here!

What
about mar-
riage!

Sex
with
Freddie...

There's
no love, no
passion! I bet
he'd make
his secretary
schedule in
days to
have sex!

shudder

Jago
was the
opposite of
Freddie...

Don't let
Dad bully you
into things,
Katy.

Besides,
I've got a
new job at
St. Andrew's
starting in
2 weeks.

I won't
be giving
up my job,
no matter
what.