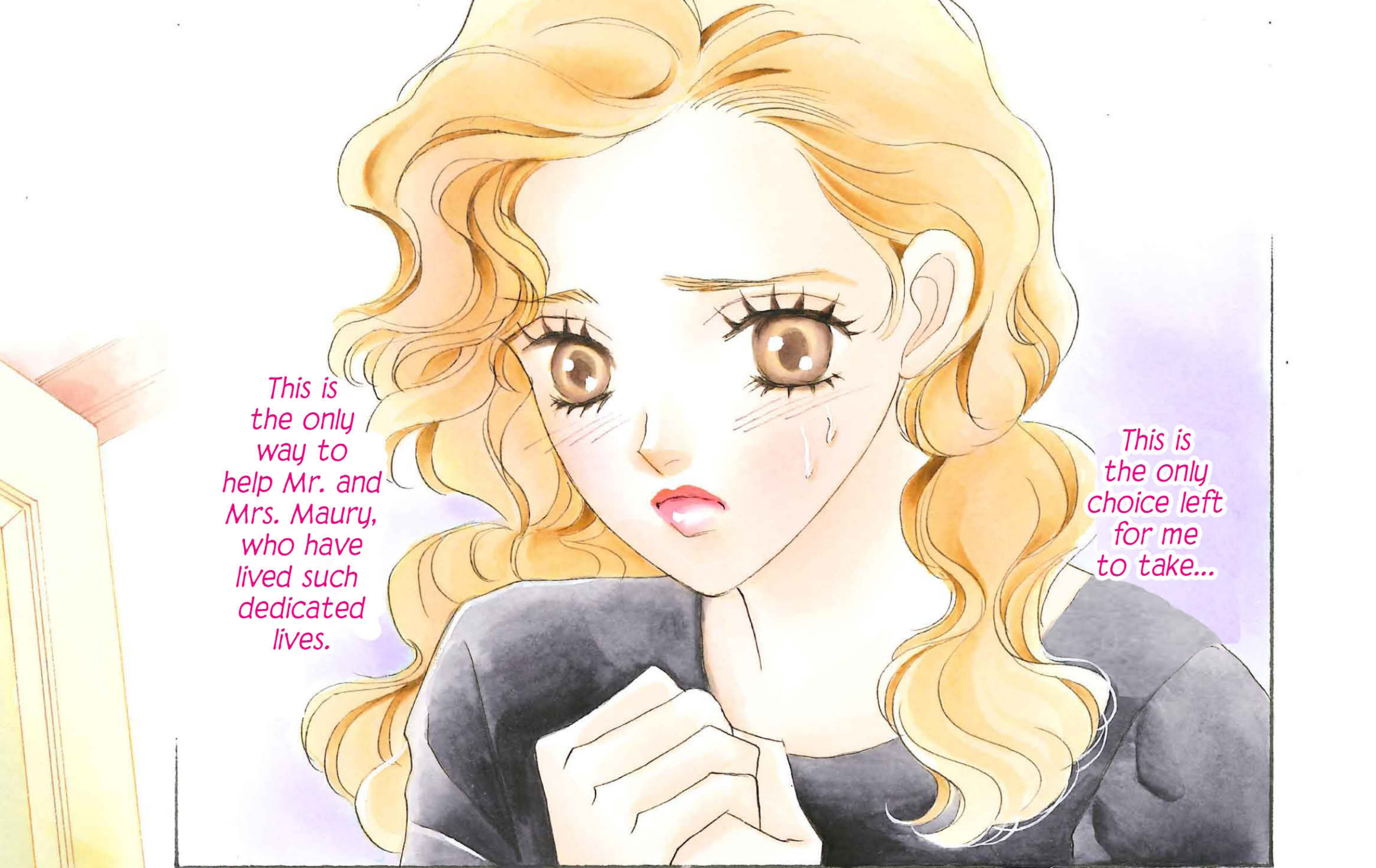




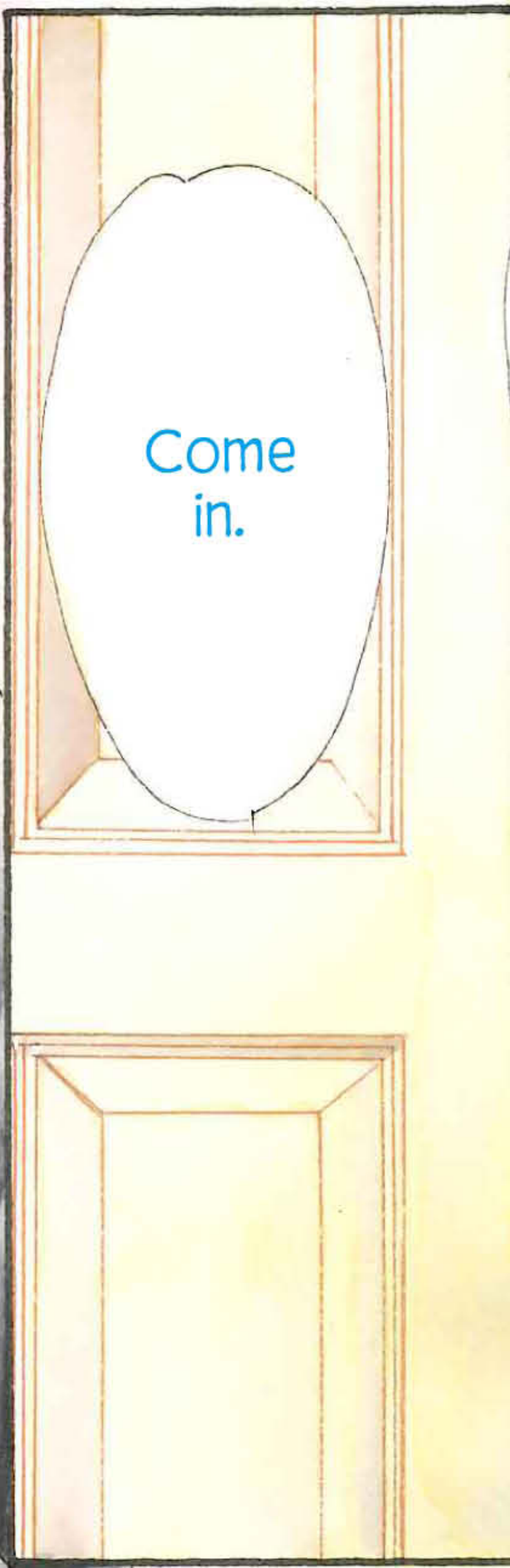
This is
the only
way to
help Mr. and
Mrs. Maury,
who have
lived such
dedicated
lives.

This is
the only
choice left
for me
to take...



Please,
Dane.

Please,
ma-marry
me!



Come
in.



Dane.

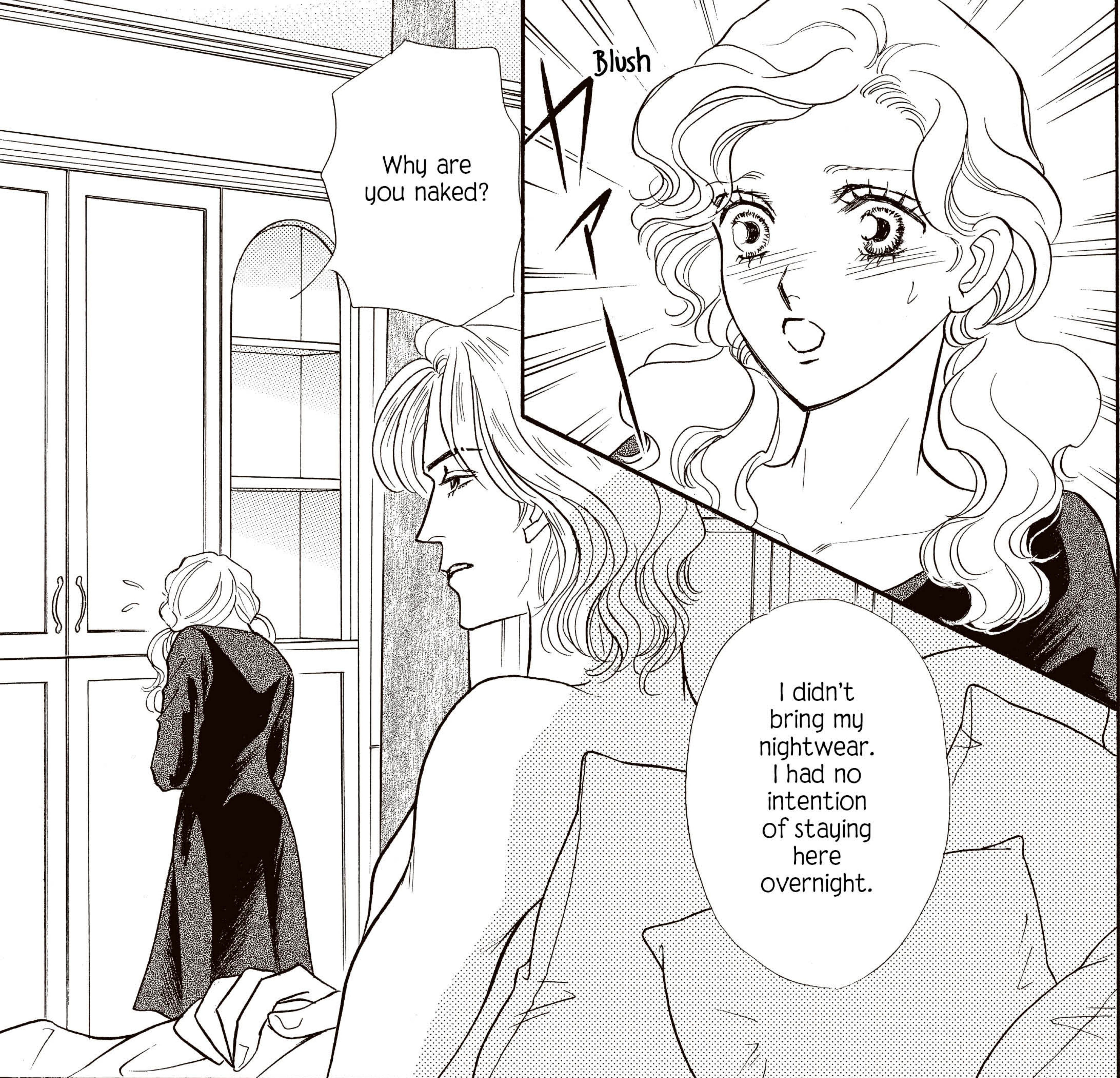
It's me.
Claire.

Knock
Knock



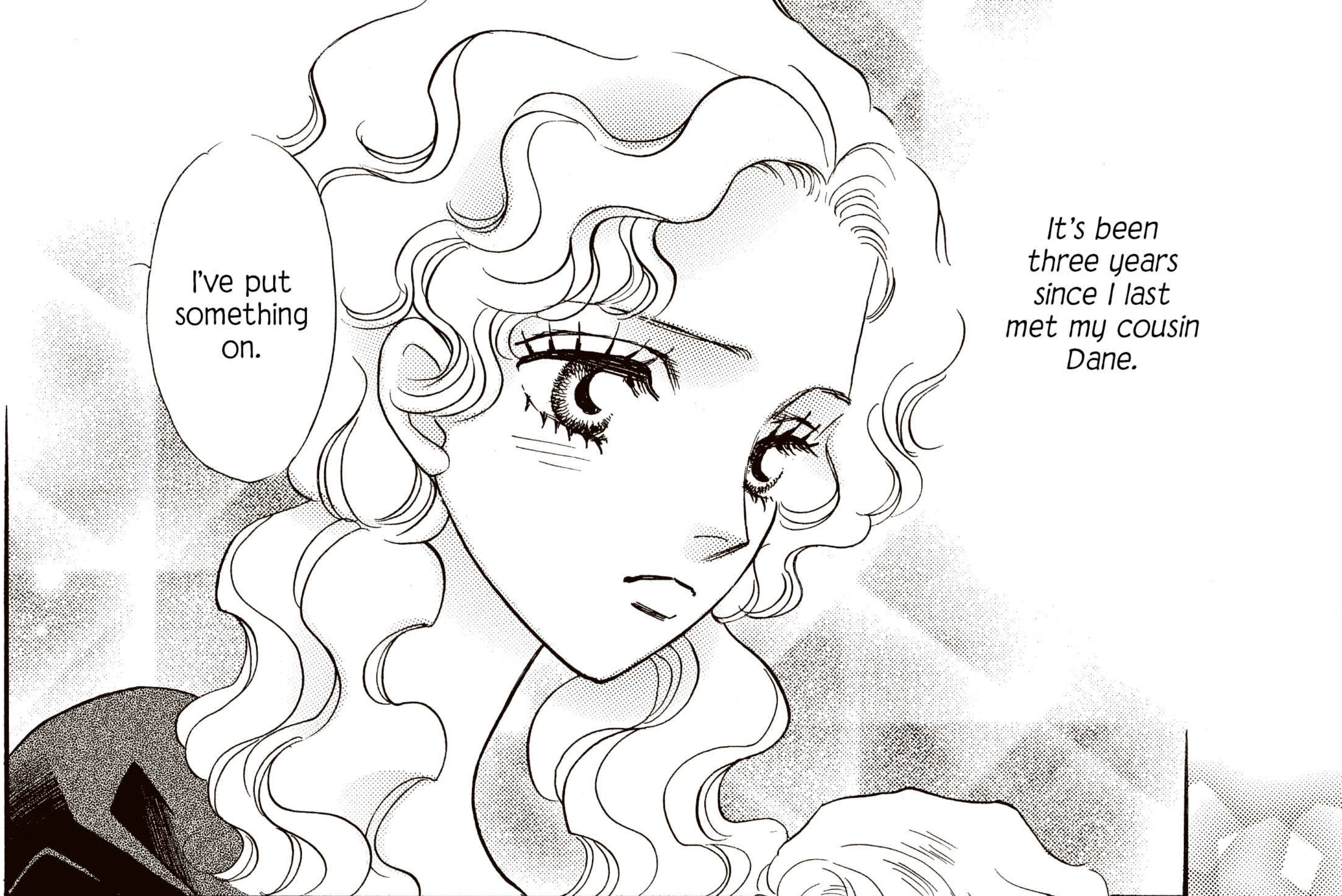
What?

Thump



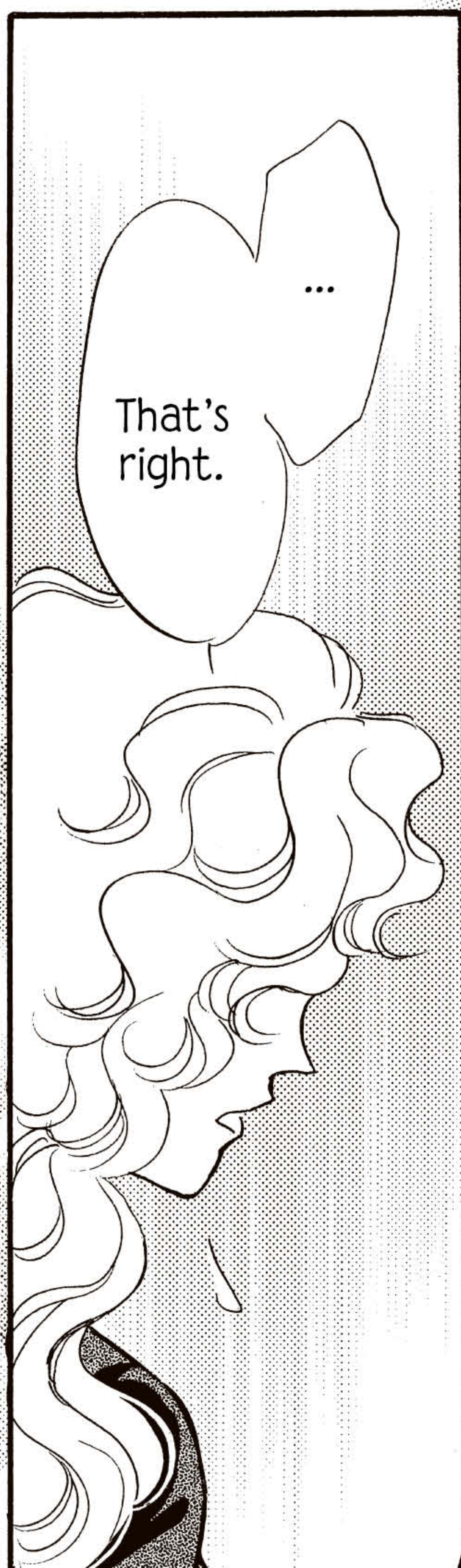
My stepgrandfather
Adam Fletcher,
passed away.
All of his
family members
came to
visit his mansion
for his funeral.

Can you
put on
some
clothes?



I've put
something
on.

It's been
three years
since I last
met my cousin
Dane.



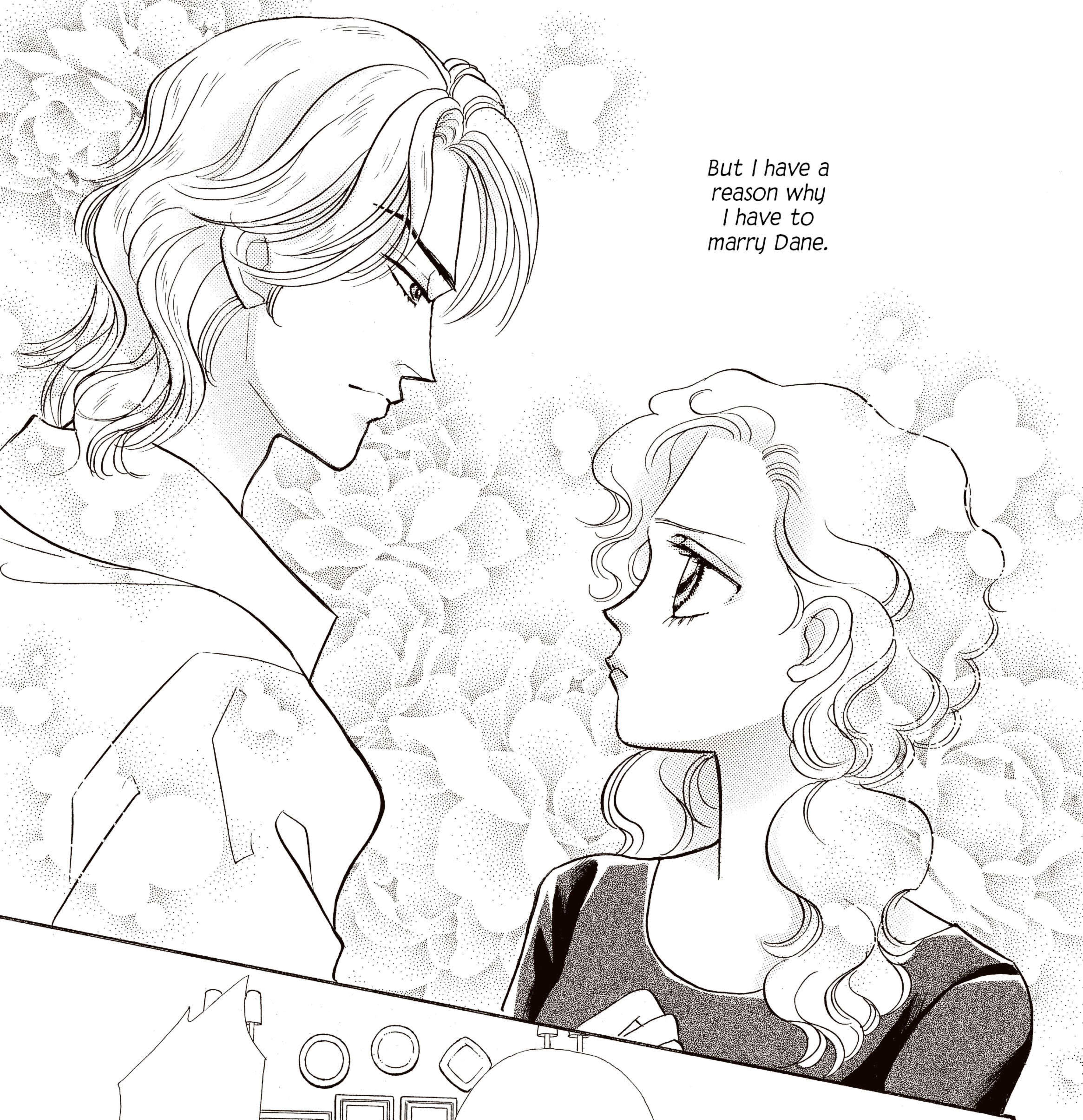
That's
right.

...

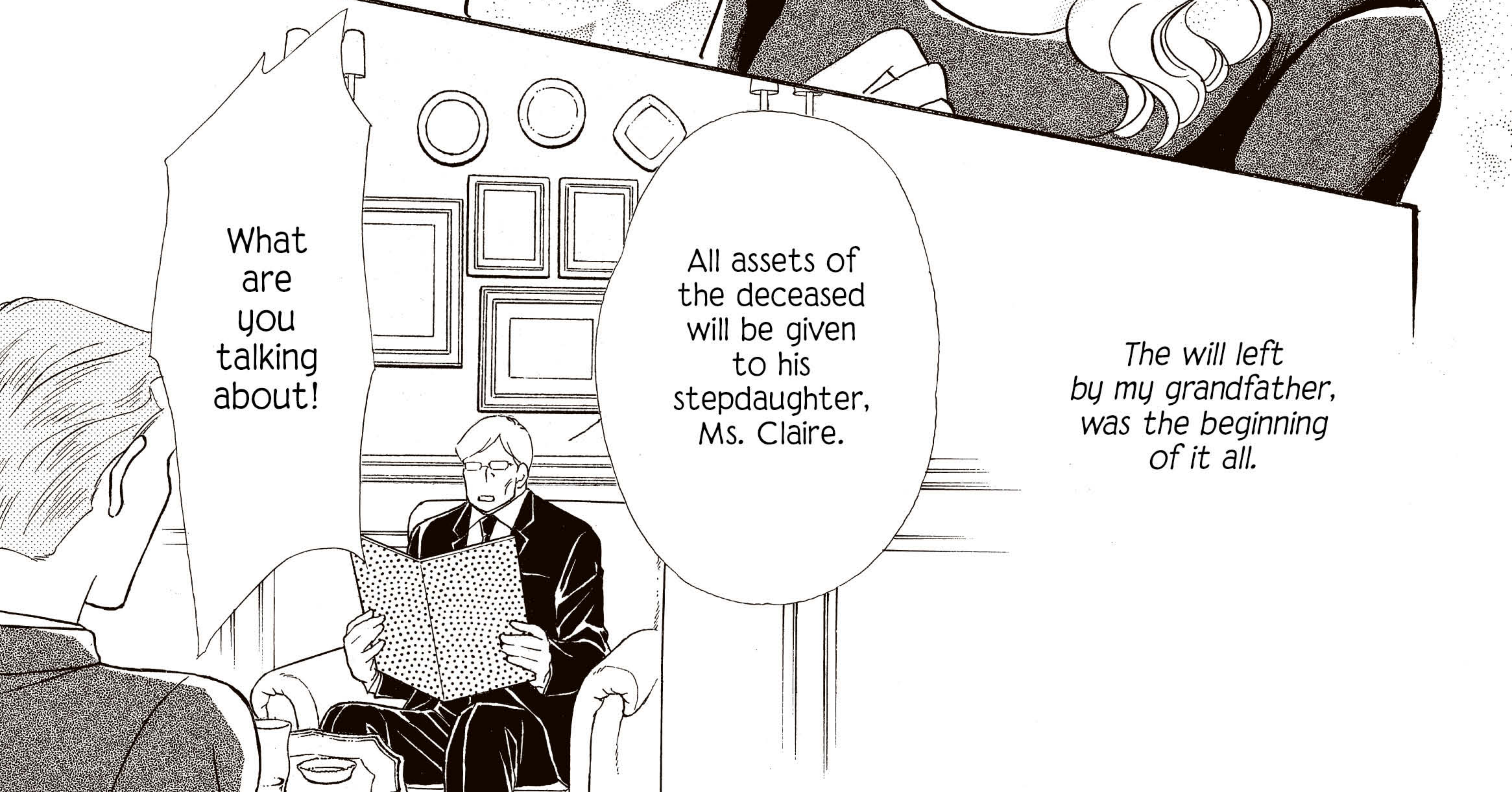
If I
wasn't
mistaken...

...did you
just ask me
to marry
you?

The truth
is that
I have
someone
I promised
to marry.



*But I have a
reason why
I have to
marry Dane.*



What
are
you
talking
about!

All assets of
the deceased
will be given
to his
stepdaughter,
Ms. Claire.

*The will left
by my grandfather,
was the beginning
of it all.*