0-1

Narrator: Dashwood’s Vow.

Francis: The world had been agitated by the news regarding Count Wolfgang Zaberisk’s death.

Francis: A few years had passed after that incident and I had turned 18.

Francis: As stated by their code I was now officially bound to the organization.

(Chanting)

Jan: As a proxy from the depths of hell, thou shall serve as an agent of darkness.

Jan: Thou shall protect the dark commandments, and as a servant of Satan, I hereby prove that you have received a new life.

Francis: Yes.

Jan: First, thou shall obey your master, Count John Montagu Sandwich.

1-2

Jan: Second, you shall regard pleasure and beauty above all else.

Jan: Third, you shall not resist evil temptation.

Jan: Furthermore, you shall seek evil yourself.

Jan: All proud agents of the Hellish Club who abide by these three commandments, shall be promised employment on the underground society.

Jan: In addition, those who break the commandments shall be punished with a fine of 30 million Zek.

Jan: Do not forget this.

Francis: I took a breath.

Francis: The fine had suddenly gone up by 10 million Zek as if nothing had happened.

2-3

Francis: This was a turning point, but the freedom I had so desperately fought for was getting farther and farther away.

Count Sandwich: Agashion, from today on you’ll be travelling officially with us.

Count Sandwich: From now on you will personally support the organization.

Francis: Yes.

Count Sandwich: Now, lay down your body on that tree trunk.

Francis: I was held down by two men who blindfolded and stripped me naked.

Count Sandwich: Don’t be so scared… Do you fear me?

Francis: Sandwich’s tongue touched my lips and went inside me.

Francis: Countless hands were pushing me down.

3-4

Francis: And I’m not sure if it was alcohol, but a sweet liquid was poured into my mouth.

Francis: Sandwich was licking my neck with an indecent look in his eyes, a look I had never seen before.

Count Sandwich: Dashwood, don’t you betray me.

Count Sandwich: You are finally one of my servants.

Count Sandwich: From now on you shall accept all of me even deeper.

Count Sandwich: If you do that, I’ll take care of you like this by my side.

Count Sandwich: Conversely, your punishment will be severe if you disappoint me.

4-5

Count Sandwich: Be prepared.