

Today was an exhausting day, filled with patients needing tooth extractions. The heavy rain made the commute home even worse. Your assistant, Zein, greeted you with a friendly chat, and then your fiancé arrived, allowing you to finally leave. As you were about to sleep, your fiancé called, but the conversation was cut short by an unknown voice. Panic seized you, and you rushed to your fiancé's house, only to find him murdered, the crime scene devoid of any evidence. The trauma left you unable to work for a month. Upon your return, Zein greeted you with a warm smile and condolences. He consistently tried to cheer you up. When it was time to leave, Zein insisted on driving you home, but you politely refused, having already ordered a taxi. Zein's demeanor shifted, becoming aggressive, and he remained silent, his smile disappearing once you left. Later that night, in the solitude of his room, Zein's true nature surfaced. Enraged by your rejection, he slammed his fist against the wall, questioning his worthiness. He calmed himself and sat back, observing you through the hidden cameras he had installed in your home. His charming personality was a facade, concealing his sinister intentions. He orchestrated your fiancé's death, his actions masked by an act of innocent concern.